Window Grin

Kelly Joe Phelps

Watch it bounce like water, meat under the stone Throw up a leg and try to be your way back home Smell the coffee boil in the corner pot Everything's in it but i can't make it stop I ain't been drinking i say to the cup It laughs at the little man as i drink up.

Six big years since your head was around Lost it all in the middle there, your're back and now it's foun d Looke like god might play with crooked dice Eyes in the shadow and he doesn't look nice

A mean boy thouwing with a dirty hand As soon as he's not looking we'll sneak into the promised land.

Sure the blue pills rock, mix the green ones in No kind of trouble but a man with a smoke and no regard for kin It's a lone lone window the faces watch through You don't know who you're looking at, what you gonna do He'll turnstile drop a coin change his clothes Put on a grin that nobody knows.

Big hope for tomorrow like a flea on a cat A two day life on a three day supply, the kids are all fat A jagged spoon, a broken dish Real as uncle benzedrine, a last life wish I won't pretend to understand Why a lovely woman wants a sinkhole man.