

Your Own Backyard

Mott the Hoople

I've been sitting here thinking
When I started out drinking
I went on to the dope surely just to change my life
I cried a tear and a beer for me
I lost everything near and dear to me
Namely my children and my wife
I've an idea of having a good time
Was sitting up there with my head between my knees
Well I knew everything there was to know
Everything except which way to go
I cried oh God please take me will you take me please

(Yeah) Many a time (well I) swore up and down
I don't need none of this junk that's a floating round
I could quit - let me finish what I've got
After all this stuff sure costs a lot
Then I get my feet back on the ground
Now I can't tell nobody how to live their life
Even though inside we're all the same
All these things are toys I was playing with
You know, you know we're all losers in the end

(Well now) since I've been straight
I haven't been in my cups
I ain't shooting downs I ain't using ups
You know I'm still as crazy as a loon
Even though I don't run out and cop a spoon
Thank the good Lord God well I've had enough
I've got a friend and his name is Robertson
He told me "Don't need to be stoned to know a friend
Believe me you're all beautiful people just the way you are
Tell me, what has that stuff done for you so far?"

I've been sitting here thinking I've been winking I've been blinking
Well I don't have to sit around no more on the nod
With my head in the air (you know)
I can do anything I can do it straight I can do it so much better now
Its gotta start
Right here in your own back yard
Yes it's gotta start back your own back yard
Everybody has their own beautiful back yard
You might find oil wells in your own back yard
You might find anything in your own back yard
You might even find my shadow in your own back yard
(Who knows what you might dig up)