

Twice As Nice

Pomplamoose

The doors will soon be closing
And you'll wonder what's behind them
Who is watching you through tinted windows
Pointing at your funny shoes

Which way will you choose
To jump aboard and close your books
To take a second look
Well it's all gone
Yes it just faded in a
Blinking of a what is that
I hear another train arriving,
One that's headed north
Carrying people who have jobs and heavy consciences.

But I think you look nice.
Twice as nice as anybody else.
So please don't lose your mind.
Cause it doesn't belong to anybody else.
No it doesn't belong to anybody else.

Maybe I should join the multitudes
And climb the rusty mountain
With a good 78 years ahead
Maybe even two
And when I'm through I'll have more money
And a parking spot
And kids who wonder what to make of their fortunate lot.

I'm afraid you haven't noticed
You forgot to pack your teddy
Or perhaps he wasn't ready
To leave all of it behind.
The trains will keep on running
And they'll still think you look funny
Cause you're wearing your pajamas
And you haven't lost your smile