

## Cool Your Boots

Ride

Even a stopped clock gives the right time, twice a day

Across 50 states of mind, I didn't feel inclined  
You waited yesterday, I didn't come your way  
Now time is moving on, I know it won't be long  
'Til I'm shuffling away with nothing more to say  
When I'm printed on your wall, my face won't change at all  
The smile beneath my hair hangs lifeless in the air  
Like a net in water I'm running through it all  
And I'm shuffling away with nothing more to say

It's been preying on my mind and now I'm just resigned  
You smile for yesterday, I think I'm in the way  
You seem concerned and say I should slow down  
But how can I see the stars if my feet are on the ground?