Get In Line

Ron Sexsmith

Heavy clouds all hanging around
And the sun refuses to shine
If you're bent on bringing me back down
Better get in line

Something I said has got you so mad
You wanna give me a piece of your mind
If you intend on making me feel bad
You best get in line

It's a long line
It's a long line
It's going out the door
You'll be waiting in line
A very long time
'Til your feet are sore

Whatever I'm doing I'm doing it wrong
And if you feel the need to remind me
Of a world that's long gone
Take a number and wait in line

It's a long line
It's a long line
It's going 'round the bend
You'll be waiting a long time
It's a very long line
I can't see the end

Heavy clouds all hanging around
And the sun refuses to shine
If you're bent on bringing me back down
Better get in line

Never meant for your flowers to wilt
Or to sour all your sweet wine
If you mean to shower me with guilt
Better get in line
If you're crying over milk that spilt
Well take a number and wait in line

You better get in line