

## Max, Jill Called

## The Bicycle Thief

I woke up this morning  
Feeling pretty good  
And pretty good  
Is really good for me  
Had a cigarette some coffee  
And some CNN  
And the buses run down Sunset  
Just for me  
The buses run down Sunset  
Today for free

And the earth is round  
Or the earth is flat  
Well I just don't seem  
To care about that  
Or a perfect life  
Fortune and fame  
A model wife  
It don't mean a thing  
I know this and I know that  
All of it don't seem to  
Matter that much  
'Cause it's ashes to ashes  
And dust to dust  
The rich and the wise  
Die the same as us

So many things used to  
Mean so much to me  
But now I just can't  
Remember what they are  
The telephone is ringing  
But it's not for me  
Gotta remember to  
Write a note Max Jill called  
Gotta learn to be considerate

The earth is round...

Through the Shamand horror  
And drudgery  
Well it is still a beautiful world  
Be careful and try your best  
To live happy  
That is what a I read  
On the bathroom wall  
That is what it said  
On the bathroom wall

The earth is round...