

## Shelved

### The Mountain Goats

I wanna ride the hydraulics  
Lit up like the north star  
I wanna wallow in the spoils before the crowd  
I wanna play my guitar  
Not gonna sit up and beg  
Not gonna do tricks  
Not gonna stand here on a sound stage  
Tethered to a crucifix

The ride's over  
I know  
But I'm not ready to go

I wanna flash my pastel colors by the rail  
On a windy day at Pimlico  
Don't want to write songs with this clown they set me up with i  
n a Los Angeles rehearsal studio  
Not gonna tour with Trent Reznor  
Third of three bottom of the bill  
You can't pay me to make that kind of music  
Not gonna swallow that pill

The ride's over  
I know  
But I'm not ready to go

Maybe dad is right  
I'm still young  
And I can write C++ just as good as anyone  
I know this guy at Lucasarts  
He says they're looking for hands  
In fifteen years I'll be throwing back beers  
With my feet in the sand