

## Bugle Boy

The The

The country is riddled with social ills and aches  
But my heart is calmed by her embrace  
I'm trying to tell something to the world  
But my words are slurred and slow  
Have you ever been caught in a dream  
Where your legs were froze?

I was left alone with my thoughts and my guitar  
But it felt hopeless  
Like the desire of the moth for the star

Sometimes nothing seems unreal  
This strange little boy said  
Mister play us your guitar  
And I said, "No I can't"  
And put my guitar in the car

Listening to the music of Heaven & Earth  
Have you ever thought you were  
The most important thing in the universe  
I didn't know whether to strengthen my weaknesses  
Or play to my strengths  
Yeah ... I was trapped in the triviality of everydayness

I said, "There's magic in my head girl  
But I only use it when I'm depressed"  
I don't suppose she heard me  
She was too busy admiring her dress  
She said that I was pretentious  
I said "Just young and well intentioned"

Who can save us now the world rots?  
I did know the secret of the universe ...  
Only I forgot!