

like the sounds

Nothing here ~~there~~ to brag about

To friends all over town
 It's just a harmless habit or
 I like the sounds

Nothing here profound or glib
 like an air in or a sound

But lets get out & see how big
 Oh yes man like the sounds

Throwing rocks out at the waves
 Ripping cans walk down the streets
 Hear the cadence of the slaves
 The jargon of her feet

Never called it spiritual
 nor nothing to be found
 Maybe its not here at all
 But yes I like the sounds

standing talk on the corner
 cruising to the park
 fingers whittlers, patters, darners,
 hobbys hunches larks

Nothing here to soothe the pain
 Not call off all them sounds
 hold the losses forget the gains
 and I like them sounds

like the sounds
 like the house
 + pressed up from the
 and bent with the boy
 like the sounds
 eye like the moves
 it can't compare
 with birds
 I like it
 so that's

the
 the
 the

EM7
 EM7
 EM7
 EM7