

E/Fk F/Ak A7 8/80

Oh I wish I had a dollar for every lie I told
 Bigger Dharma'd give me one for every single word
 I like his style - just shut up
 not ~~the~~ to the babbling fool
 Sort a makes ya want to scratch your head
 The one that hath no place to rest
 just like the Bible said
 there - I said it too. B7

Reminds me of a time ago when my short teacher
 S. J. had schooled to him one of his past profound
 honest now this ~~is~~ sound
 The slightest arrogant
 when I say it its right dear ~~teacher~~
 when you say its wrong
 when I say it its right when you its wrong
 Now that I'm true or is that false
 when ~~you~~ say that
 I think about it ~~again~~

Running around as ~~soon~~ the world exists just our ass
 On ~~the~~ another dollar for another glass
 a some boom cracks through the room
 a pause so recoup their
 a dead leaf breaking loose from a hanging plant
 the slightest sound
~~land~~ ~~upon~~ ~~my~~ hand so small
~~these~~ ~~ex~~ ~~des~~ ~~des~~

Breathing its descent.
 Should we get down on our
 Or should we charge the way we
 Or get to know ~~the~~ when ~~we~~ ~~rest~~ ~~put~~ ~~in~~ ~~out~~
 each other