

Wine, Women, and Song

Harvey Danger

Wine, women, and song: I tried them all
it did not take me long to figure I'd unlocked the door to happiness
I figured wrong (with a capital R)
All the baggage I brought wouldn't fit in a mid-size car
That's why I'm walking on eggshells down the via dolorosa
(hasn't got me any closer so far)

Shacked up with a poet -- no, it wasn't my department
Now I study the poetry of the studio apartment
Changing the cat box, baking the bread...
I shoulda been paying the bills instead of paying homage to an image
drawn from somebody else's head

Song, women, and wine:
You can't fool all the people all the time
But if you're trying, if you're looking, if you're lucky
You can always fool a few and feel fine
is the line between shame and dread:
One grips the lungs, one brains the head
But either one can crush you
Anyone can crush you

Once I dated an actor, she was working on a play;
by opening night we had nothing left to say to each other
It hit the wall, it was not resilient
She said that she was hungrier than I was brilliant
and who the hell was I to disagree?

Didn't you used to be someone who meant something to me?
Somebody who meant something to me?
Someone who meant something to me?

Wine, women, and song:
I tried them all it did not take me long
To figure I'd unlocked the door to happiness
I figured wrong.