

Under the Sun

Blacktop Mojo

Every day the same as the day before
Plant my soul in the sand and nothing ever grows
Promised myself yesterday I would till up new rows
Sit here and wither away for seven days more

Company I keep is wrong
Squander light until it's gone
One more wasted day is done
Nothing new under the sun

Idle wheels rust out in a barren field
I once cared for the land
But that lost its appeal
In sleep she carried me away
I woke in a cold sweat alone
I'd been walking in circles
Through the dust that I've sewn

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