

Damned

Boy Eats Drum Machine

As bars go these are not the worst ones
I can see my hand reach in and through
Sometimes it makes a shadow
It's like a bird flying across the room at noon

There's too many people not laughing
Their smiles just don't any-things grab your attention
They're gonna take all your attention

Your damned if you do and damned if you don't
With all of your dos and all of your don'ts
Damned if you will and damned if you wont
With all of your dos and all of your don'ts

Now it's not clear what the bricks in this room mean
And the lines between do they mean what I think
It's a map it's a plan for a city
And everywhere you go it's ninety degrees ninety degrees

There's too much organization and not enough participation
And I think you know what I mean when I say participation

There's too many people making ripples sneaky silent swimmers
Incapable incapable this damn pool needs a cannon ball