

So Much For Everyone

Dan Mangan

As much as I'd like to go
To places I've never known
Scared shitless to leave home
And I don't want to go alone

I miss the rewarding gaze
Of a friend from my younger days
Didn't mind 'bout my selfish ways
As he died I was miles away

I hope he remembers how
As I do when I look back now
Though he'd bark at the slightest sound
Would not bite for he knew not how

And sometimes it's more than clear
When morning comes early here
And I know that the day is near
Wasted days make for wasted years

Now I'm vicious with appetite
Sobering half a mind
Dripping with stolen wine
Awoken by something I dreamt

Harboured by everything
I have been witnessing
Postcards and daydreaming
Get less embarrassing

After the day is done
I will be on the run
So much for everyone
So much for everyone

The showdown is endless here
Under the burning sun
As eyes roll toward me now
I will drop my gun