

Man With Broken Bottle

David Keenan

I'm continually amazed at the serendipitous happenings
Music brings to life
It's gone beyond the point of questioning
It's a matter of getting out of the way

A train goes by streaking into the night
Like an iron horse through the battered bridge below
I tell you I've been smoking too much of late
And we agree that you can't be too hard on yourself
And you gotta have something

You will not be free if you are a bitter man
Throw it all away
Dance around the kitchen, man
You will not escape if you are a bitter man
Throw it all away
Dance around the kitchen, man
You know, for show, inhale, sing

La la la la la la la la la la la la

It strikes me as inappropriate for someone else's wife
To vent spleen about marital affairs to me
I am an empathic person
But the position I've been placed in is one I despise

I'm not an on-call receptacle for grief, y'know?
Put me on hold, pick that bone out of your throat
The governments after you? They're hiding under the bed?
I think they'd fold under questioning, the spineless creeps

You will not escape if you are a bitter man
Throw it all away
Dance around your kitchen man
You will not escape if you are a bitter man
Throw it all away
Dance around your kitchen man

Inhale, exhale, sing

La la la la la la la la la la la la