

116 West Main, Durham, NC

Donovan Woods

It's a good thing the days keep rolling over like they do
And it's a good thing there's a day off before the day of the show
In the city where you live

And like most of the men who came before me in my family
Well, I'll likely keel over in a corn field
Thinking once of your face
Once of your voice
And once of your heaving chest and say

I tried to be horrified by you
I tried to be satisfied with you
I tried to be less uptight around you
I tried, didn't I?

Didn't I?

Didn't I?

And if ever my motivation
Should fall under some shadow of doubt
Well, I'll tip my hat to the crowd
Tip my server real well
And show myself out

And if ever I used to say, "Oh, I can't live without it"
I used to swear I was born to do it
Hell, well, the next guy was too

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Didn't I?

Didn't I?

It's a good thing the days keep rolling over like they do
And it's a good thing there's a bookstore
By the stage door
With the name I'm looking for