

# Both Sides of The Line

Dr. Dog

Well, another day's gone by  
It dawned so long ago  
And the memories keep flying high  
And the mornings go so slow

'Cause I'm on both sides of the line  
Bitter on the fruit and sweet on the rind

And I'm five kinds of senseless  
My heart is beating slow  
Hey, I got struck by lightning  
And I was sad to see it go

'Cause I'm on both sides of the line  
Bitter on the fruit and sweet on the rind

I'm on both sides of the line  
Bitter on the fruit and sweet on the rind

Well, I'm sittin' at the head  
Stealing my own show  
And the plates are up on sticks  
And I'm spinning tales of woe

'Cause I'm on both sides of the line  
Bitter on the fruit and sweet on the rind

And there once was an answer  
But now I don't care to know  
In the service of the question  
I just had to see it go

'Cause I'm on both sides of the line  
Bitter on the fruit and sweet on the rind

Yeah, I'm on both sides of the line  
Bitter on the fruit and sweet on the rind

I'm easy [?] ether  
Swinging to and fro  
Lighter than a feather  
With a mountain range in tow

'Cause I'm on both sides of the line  
Bitter on the fruit and sweet on the rind

And the fruits of my own labor  
There's a seed I'll never sow  
Yeah, they cut down my pride  
But I was glad to see it go

'Cause I'm on both sides of the line  
Bitter on the fruit and sweet on the rind  
I'm on both sides of the line  
Bitter on the fruit