Shaky Ground

Jackie Greene

Too much time is spent on the dead
All the places found us back to live in his head
Like the bones of a lover on a dying bed
With all the nothings that he never said

Mr. Motorcycle must have missed his plane
Thousand miles an hour [Incomprehensible]
Could've been ugly, could've been a shame
Turned him around by calling out his name

An young prince charming wrote the book of love
Said the words came from a place above
And he flew it on the wings of a virgin love
But nobody knows what he was speaking of

It all goes around
Some break free, some break down
Some get lost and some get found
Though I stand upon shaky ground
I know it all goes around

Well, John, the liar, he talks endlessly
He's traveled 'cross the world and the seven seas
He makes up places to go and people to be
Sometimes I think that he made up me

Mississippi singers must've said it best
There ain't nothing worse than emptiness
You got an empty bottle and an empty chest
Nothing more, always less

It all goes around
Some break free, some break down
Some get lost and some get found
Although I stand upon shaky ground
I know it all goes around, alright

Wake up, child and there's a work to do
The crop is getting thin and the chickens too
Better get moving while the day is new
I know you got something left in you

I know it all goes around
Some break free and some break down
Some get lost trying to get found
Though I stand upon shaky ground
I know it all goes around

Round and round, and round and round
Round and round, and round and round
Round and round, and round and round
Round and round, and round and round
Round and round, and round and round
Round and round, and round and round

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