

## A Talk With George

Jonathan Coulton

There's a tall thin man standing in the shadows  
When he calls your name his voice is strong and clear  
It's a dark and smoky place, so you can't quite see his face  
He pulls you close and whispers in your ear

And he tells you he was born into some money  
But it didn't mean he had to sit around  
And he knows a thing or two about the things that you should do  
If you don't want to take life lying down

First of all hang out a lot with Hemingway  
Spend some time fighting bulls in Spain  
You should go three rounds with Archie Moore and Sugar Ray  
So damn scary you won't mind the pain

Be ringside at the Rumble in the Jungle  
Make friends with Hunter S. and Jackie O.  
And when they shoot poor Bobby down, you wrestle Sirhan to the ground  
Love your friends and miss them when they go

You should write a book or two and start a magazine  
Even if it never makes a dime  
You should swing out by your feet above the circus ring  
At the very least throw parties all the time

Time and tide will never care  
Not so far from here to there  
We just go

So enjoy yourself, do the things that matter  
Cause there isn't time and space to do it all  
Love the things you try, drink a cocktail, wear a tie  
Show a little grace if you should fall

Don't live another day unless you make it count  
There's someone else that you're supposed to be  
Something deep inside of you that still wants out  
And shame on you if you don't set it free