

# Great Divide

Langhorne Slim

Everyone said that the sky is falling  
The telephone rings, it's your mother calling to see  
If we're alright

Everyone here seems so nervous  
And I tell myself it ain't worth it to be  
So uptight, yeah

I read the magazines, I watch the television  
And I'm surprised the earth's still spinning at all  
But the sun still shines

I fill literal needs, fill your prescription  
I fall asleep to the ammunition's  
Lullaby

Well, the line's been drawn  
All hell's been left  
But you can't always eat what your fed

We're lost  
We're lost  
We're lost in the great divide, oh

Everyone says that the sky is fallin'  
We're looking for the sound of a higher calling  
How do you sleep at night?

Well, it's talk, talk, talk but nobody's listening  
I got a hunch, I got a suspicion  
That it's just a matter of time

Oh, it seems to me we received the proof  
If there's a Heaven, it's fucking huge

We're lost  
We're lost  
We're lost in the great divide

We're lost  
We're lost  
We're lost in the great divide, oh