Eye On The Bat

Palehound

What causes you to tremble?
No chill could shake your will of bone
Broken wing ails a standing bird
She sings a gravelly call
But flightlessness is nothing new
For an ostrich after all

Wind turbines and overpasses
Thirteen hours on our asses
Now the tank is good on gas
So we pull off a random exit
And make sandwiches out of the trunk
They're cold and dry, but so's our luck
We piss behind the van
Compare the puddles in the dust

'Cause suckers will all tell you to keep Watching for the ball
But we know better than that
Keep your eye on the bat

What brought you to that shaking fist?
No chill could rock my will of bliss
Black Sabbath as the sun goes down
'Cause I like heavy metal now
We're the only people for miles around
And we're headbanging to "Paranoid"

'Cause suckers will all tell you to keep Watching for the ball
But we know better than that
Keep your eye on the bat