

All You'll Ever Catch

Remo Drive

Another lovely day
To watch the grass grow blade by blade
Or keep an eye on drying paint
To boil some water sans a flame

Frightened and barefoot
Like every step is burning blacktop
Or throbbing embers in a fire walk
With pain to pay for every misstep

Because lord knows no one's ever done much wrong in the past
And if you're chasing your tail around all you'll ever catch is
your ass

You can stay here
Mull it over
But someone's gotta get it done

Do the songbirds
Worry about being hackneyed?
Do they too judge their melody?
Question each note and every beat

If the first man
Had scratched his head so fervently
He'd have just earned himself a seat
Inside the belly of a beast

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