

## Who

Son Volt

A mobile means to make the time  
A whirlwind half mast the senses

Shaking your own brand of rhyme  
Shaking your own brand of rhyme

On wide avenues the air moves the sound  
Cruising around

Who makes the minutes move  
The postmeridian new

Who  
Who else but you

With gypsy scarf and an old world mouth  
A mojo hand brought up from the south

Shaking in your own brand of rhyme  
Shaking in your own brand of rhyme

On wide avenues the air moves the sound  
Cruising around

Who makes the minutes move  
The postmeridian new

Eye level with Goliath's shoes  
Spitting out these well worn blues  
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Spitting out these well worn blues