

Labor Day '08

Steve Forbert

I moved into the city well because, because, because
It sure was loud and gritty and it sure was what it was
I moved out to the suburb and I keep on paying bills
I've been here twenty years and I guess I'll be here till

I'm knocking back a Bud Light on a Labor Day, hey, hey
Thinking 'bout the jobs that are gone to stay, hey, hey

I ride along the ever-sprawling thoroughfares of town
But no familiar face I see while riding round and round
And who are all these people living here like kings and queens
And what are all these private gated subdivision things

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My sister had a baby, but it's not as cute as her
Why might that had happen, tell me how could that occur
My daughter says I am crazy 'cause I can't make up my mind
I can of course it takes me just-a longer length of time

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Walk down by the river where a mole has blindly been
Feel the ground beneath your feet go slowly sinking in
A flock of geese cries over like a rusty sounding hinge
Well summer's all but gone, it is the end of quite a binge

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