

## 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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