

Simply Spalding Gray

Steve Forbert

You've gone it seems to great extremes
To tell the tales you tell
You've lived 'em all
Both great and small
And so you tell them well
Extremes it seems
Are just the thing
That cause your tales to grow
But everything is extreme, it seems
To you so there you go

Swimming to Cambodia
Monster in a box
This dude just flippin' sits there
And they film him while he talks
There ain't no sex or violence
Might not float your boat
A water glass, a table
And a page or two of notes

Bye-bye, just a wave if you will
Bye-bye, we'll be standing here still
Bye-bye, just a wave if you will
Bye-bye, we'll be standing here still

Your mother died a suicide
So odds were up, they say
That you would see things comparably
And end it all someday
A monologing diarist
Makes his life his art
Offstage walks a tight wire
And might fall apart
Motor crash in Ireland
Bad blow to the head
Modified his madness
And darkened things he said

Bye-bye, just a wave if you will
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Bye-bye, we'll be standing here still

We'll be standing here
While the future breaks against us
Like the waves against a buoy in the bay
We'll be standing here or is time a magic carpet
That we're riding on to move from day to day?
Riding on to move from day to day?

You've gone it seems to great extremes
To tell the tales you tell
But everything's extreme, it seems
To you, so what the hell?

Swimming to Cambodia
Monster in a box

This dude just flippin' sits there
And they film him while he talks
People pay to watch it
As if it were a play
It ain't exactly acting
It's simply Spalding Gray

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