

Snowball

Sunset Rubdown

I leave a week today
I don't have another skill
The life has cost me love
Circle back like a moth

I know my life is good
So I feel my way through
Tunnels of black until
Black words become the truth

And everything has changed
And everyone has stayed the same
What else is there
what else is there to do???

The life has cost my mind
Can't remember the last time
Didn't feel the hands of time
Growing tight around my throat

The song about a song
That is not a song at all
The snake swallows its tail
Before swallowing you whole

I threw a party
I threw a fit
I threw the game
when I couldn't win
What else is there
what else is there to do???

And I threw a snowball at the bird
And snow fell from the tree
Aha more snow for me
Another snowball for the bird

I threw my best tragic look into the air
and said
"When you swallow me
you swallow me whole"

And you threw your hands up
to show you kind of cared and said
"What else is there
what else is there to do???"

I said yes I want that
it's all that I want
And everything else
is just necessary bullshit
circling round the sun of that
Sha na na na

Another song
sha na na about a dream

Another song
sha na na about the snake

Another song
sha na na about the void

Another song
sha na na about a song

Another song
sha na na about your mind

Another song
sha na na about my hand

Another song
sha na na about the truth

Another song
sha na na