

Long Story Short

The Avett Brothers

Here I am standing, ten feet between us
Beside me the door that I just came through
Where I walk past an overweight cop in an alley
With a beer gut bursting from a bullet-proof jacket
Who thinks to himself I've got to get back to the man that I was when
I was a dreamer
With a partner in crime named Brandi McGill
A girl with a love of life bigger than normal
Who still wonders when her life will begin
Her best friend Maria who seems to have everything
Tells her she probably just needs a vacation
Away from the stress of her husbands vocation

While Maria is talking Brandi is drifting
Staring at John who just got the job busing tables to pay for communi-
ty college
An associates degree in x-ray technology
John is too old to still be in college
He doesn't like class and sometimes doesn't go
Long story short his family was broken
He was freed from a past life as a kid on skid Row
He notices Brandi but stares at Maria
Her beauty well practiced and casting a spell
Imagining her naked he spills dirty dishes
On the lap of an elderly woman named Belle
A lady who won't live to see her next birthday
But shares a warm smile regardless of that
The mess that unfolds completely surrounds her
Not one bit of urgency enters her soul
She reaches for Roy, her husband forever
In love and connection her small hand he holds

And nothing comes of it but a manager's anger
Not for the mess but her father's remark
About a bad grade that she had as a child
So she takes her revenge out by firing John
Who now wonders when his life will begin
Ain't it confusing to search for the will and learn when you find it
that you've lost your way
Long story short he saw a commercial that said that the 20's are the
prime of your life
But that doesn't seem to be true at this moment
As he cleans out his locker and calls his best friend
Who's too busy to talk cause he's prepping with lawyers
To keep money from his ex-wife the mother of their only son
Who's naturally drawn to guns and sharp objects who now has no father

Except for on weekends two times a month
No need to worry I'm told were protected by the men passing laws in t
he house and the senate
From people who mix up the truth and reality with movies and games an
d ridiculous scenarios

Long story short, best I can tell, children can't be left to raise themselves