

The Greater Good

Trey Anastasio

A one, two, three, ah
Sometimes for the greater good
I do what I know I should
But even so it often seems
That what I should is ill-conceived
There was a time when what went wrong
Was closely tied to who'd belong
In lifeboat seats that fill up fast
Musical chairs for real at last
There's a place inside your eye
Where I could never hope to be
Yet I'm sure you always see
A less than perfect side of me
There's a time when boundaries fade
And marchers lead their own parade
Ignoring 'go's and stops and yields

While patient crowds still line the fields
There's a place we always go
And though we plan to take it slow
It feels we just arrive and then
We blink and have to leave again
There's a place inside my mind
Where this is all completely fine
That's a place I've never been
And never hope to go again
Never hope to go again
I never hope to go again
Never hope to go again
Sometimes for the greater good
I do what I know I should
Sometimes for the greater good
I do what I know I should