

Edgar

Vetiver

Made a lot of motion
But he never seemed to move
Little taste for the idle race
Left him with enough to prove

Wasn't all that wise
Had a lot to learn
Wore a weary smile through his day
Always time to burn
He was young and wild
Everybody knew
Couldn't help but wonder and ask
What'd old Edgar do, now?

Could it spring eternal
This refusal to be sure?
Soon enough they call your bluff
And start expecting more

Oh Edgar, I believe you ought to
Put the rest to shame
Make life how you like
Live and let bear the blame

Giving up denying
How it's gonna be
The first to notice
The last to see
He was young and wild
Everybody knew
Couldn't help but offer and ask
What'd old Edgar do?

Giving up denying
How it might come true
Is it so awful to ask
What'd old Edgar do?