

Tickle The Truth

Widespread Panic

She complains you look different
Yeah but I'm keeping my name
Your not drinking the usual
I said it all tastes the same
She fled you smell like LA
Yeah but check out my new frames
Oh these cool shades make you look bitching

She split from our table
And mumbled remember to tip
I had a twenty I'm ready
But I said I might skip
Some people act funny
When your just trying to be hip
Spent a little time outside the kitchen

Magnificent miles
Trying out this new walk
And people are watching
Like stepping on chalk
The learning curves behind
Like a memory stall
But in all it's an innocent mission

She rang me last night
Said that wasn't you was it?
I said all colors are money
Fit for deposit
Half naked right now,
I've got soup in the closet
Sometimes with words I'm just fishing

Should I come over?
It sounds like you need me
I said hey that's funny
You sound like my TV
Just try this thing once
It'll make life so easy
And even puppies come under suspicion

Then a lover came knocking
And I open the door
With an apple in my hand
She said what's that for
It's the past and the future
But I shouldn't say more
That's just my radio hissing

Well I know you too well
And I know you're no villain
I said don't look now
Cause I'm ripping off Dylan
What you see is a little crusty
The real things the filling
A sound byte from above a beautician

All the jokers in this world

They're swarming like bees
Catch one by the point
Make you fall to your knees
Lenny Bruce was a profit
Of the 1960's
Two shows of tonight's inquisition

And drifted and dreaming
Lost in a bed
Body's ups and down
Are just food for the head
It's front page and french-fries
And the funny pages instead
We tickle the truth into submission

And all it's an innocent mission
Just tickle the truth into submission
And tickle the truth into submission