

## Tickle The Truth

Widespread Panic

She complains you look different  
Yeah but I'm keeping my name  
You're 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 you're 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