

In Between Plans

Your Smith

On the water when I came to
In the haze of the sunlight
Neon daze on the port side
My only dollar soaked through
I don't know where it came from
That's a shame when you need one

My friends on the boat say, "Get in the van"
But I don't take the note, 'cause I'm in between plans

I'm in between plans
I'm in between 'em
I'm in between plans

I find a bar, man, the ceiling moves
Get a cocktail Carolina
When I finally make my mind up
The waiter says, "Kid, what happened to you?!"
I guess I could see what he meant
'Cause I wasn't making much sense

And I left all my clothes on the catamaran
But that's just how it goes when I'm in between plans
That's just how it goes when I'm in between plans
Yeah

I'm in between plans
I'm in between 'em
I'm in between plans

Stone cold Jesus outstretching his hands
He said, "Where you going so soon?
You could live up in the guest room"
His words float to me like perfume
But I gotta get a move on
Gonna try to get some shoes on

He said, "You really got the world in the palm of your hand"
But I'm rolling quesadillas, yeah, I'm in between plans
I could set it in stone, but I'm writing in sand
That's just how it goes when I'm in between plans
Hey

I'm in between plans
I'm in between 'em
I'm in between plans
(C'mon, Joe!)

I'm in between plans
I'm in between-
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