

## **Stones Rolling**

### **"Family"**

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Here's father, his heart screwed on  
Yes, here he's got it I'm sure  
'Cause he lost his life in an accident  
Found his heart in the man next door  
What exactly's gonna happen  
When they do transplant the brain  
Will my borrowed brain still compute the same  
Or will my daughter suffer so much more  
Here comes the girl, she's got her head screwed on  
But it ain't screwed on right  
Her ambition is to be a prostitute  
But the breaks just weren't right  
What exactly's gonna happen, tell me  
When her father finds out  
That his virgin daughter has bordello dreams  
And that he's the one she wants to try out  
Yeah  
There's ma, she's living dangerously  
It's a cinch she'll try it anything twice  
She thinks she can run right to the whirlpool's edge  
And stop herself just in time

What exactly's gonna happen  
When she finally fizzles out  
The lovers will just be sucked into  
To see what the colours of death are all about  
Here's the son, has his legs a-screwed on  
Yeah, they're screwed on pretty tight  
But his brain is loose and it ain't no use  
He's already lost the fight  
What exactly's gonna happen  
When he's finally realized  
That he can't play his guitar like E.G. Jim  
Or write St. Augustine if he tried  
That's what happens  
When a family finds out  
That they've been in orbit now for a thousand years  
And need a thousand more to climb out

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