

Slip, The "Even Rats"

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Even the rats know that trouble's gonna come
To the edge of the city, see the little guys run
I hear Spring's nice in Canada

Maybe the men up on Capitol Hill
need a little less Jack and a little more Jill
You can have my stereo

Even though the race may never be won
I can lay like a dandy, get heavy in the sun
take a love song and beautify

whoa whoa whoa

I hear the words but the meaning gets lost
Its a game, it depends on who the ball gets tossed
Its the same ball anyway

You're tuggin' me now, cut me lose or take me on
You can pray, you can play the piper all night long
That's some good home cooking

Even though the race may never be won
I can lay like a dandy, get heavy in the sun
take a love song and beautify

whoa whoa whoa (you know how that goes, I'll assume)

Good song right? I know.

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