

## **Bottle Rockets**

### **"Babble On"**

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What was that crack I made?  
Swung a hammer wrapped in suede?  
Like a lick from a lunatic beatnick  
Knock you senseless as I Babble On  
I strike between the lines  
Hissing words in serpentine  
Backbiter with an appetite  
I coil and I rattle,  
Then I Babble On  
Every time I add a line,  
I wish I could subtract.  
Too late to take it back  
Conversations in veneer  
Sand 'em down,  
They're insincere  
Off guard,  
Better check the cue card  
Got ghostwriters for my Babble On  
So I communicate  
Intending to humiliate  
On attack with a cardiac comeback  
You take shelter,  
I take Babble On  
Every time I add a line,  
I wish I could subtract.  
Too late to take it back  
And if talk is cheap  
The price is high  
When I let another arrow fly  
Better to be seen and never heard  
Then to Babble On with every word

What was that crack I made?  
File a claim with medicaid  
All my rumors spread like tumors  
Tale and tattle,  
Rant and rattle on  
Ugly as the sun it is  
Sold out to the slander biz  
Gotta keep the tongue in line  
Even fools seem wiser off the Babble On

Every time I add a line,  
I wish I could subtract.  
Too late to take it back  
And if talk is cheap  
The price is high  
When I let another arrow fly  
Better to be seen and never heard  
Then to Babble On with every word  
And if talk is cheap  
Then why the thrill in an  
Idle tongue that fires at will?  
Better to be silent and be strong  
Then to let my babble Babble On  
Then to let my babble Babble On  
Then to Babble On  
James 12:18  
Proverbs 12:18  
Proverbs 17:28

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