

## Craig Agans "Long Time"

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In the cold again, stuck on the roadside  
Nothin' is workin' right of anything that I tried  
Too late, for wakin' up and smellin' it  
It knocked me on my ass and now I  
Ain't got time to dwell on it  
A long time, A very long time,  
It's been a long, been a very, very, very long time...

Einstein, he wrote in his diary  
You've gotta prove yourself if your idea is too fiery  
Keep on workin', Van Morrison said it best  
Why must you explain if you've already passed the  
test?  
A long time, A very long time,  
You have to explain for a very, very, very long time...

My line's the finer side of lawlessness,  
I'm stuck with the other side, it usually is loneliness  
A fine line, a very fine line  
It's a very really very, very, very fine line  
There's a woman who lives on the river  
Most of what she has is what I had to give her  
From the sky, it came from the sky  
Most of what she has it came down from the sky...

Deacon, his Lunchbox like a beacon  
Landed with a bombshell wherever he was speakin'  
Of Omni Beer, of Omni Omni Beer  
Of goin' to the Omni for some Omni, Omni, Omni Beer  
But now he's gone, knocked out on the roadside  
Where the state troopers even have a fear to stride  
A long time, a very long time  
The man'll be dead for a very, very, very long time...

In a dream, the letters were on the book  
Whose handwriting it was is what I mistook  
Come back, it'll come back  
Just wait and little by little it'll come back  
I'm on the road again, takin' the slow ride  
It's worth more now for all the things that I have tried  
One L, it's got one L  
There's only one L, lonely only, only, only L...

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