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Droge Pete "Sunspot Stopwatch"

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With your sunspot stopwatch renegade savior stances You say you take your chances

Or else you break your branches as you climb to that top shelf, tuna melt buckle up your seat belt

Rickie Lee Jones

and everything you think you own

Is fool's gold and ancient fossil stones

You got more than you need but you need a lot more than some do

Look at your cigarette burn through

The things you can't undo if you try

Well that's tough luck King Tut... Daffy Duck never got old babe

They'll bury you with gold yeah

Is that enough to hold you for today.

I got to hand it to you, why do you do what you do

It's times like this I'm glad that I ain't you

You think you got the devil on retreat but he's back up on his feet and he's looking for you.

With your monkey wrench you dig a trench, don't you

see the lights they're shining

Shut up and quit your whining

Four star restaurants dining in the shade

Then your mini skirt'll hit the dirt and baby you'll be

crying and bleeding

you'll bite the hand that's feeding

and then you're back there pleading for your soul.

I got to hand it to you, why do you do what you do

It's times like this I'm glad I ain't you

You think you got the devil on retreat, but he's back up

on his feet and he's looking for

you.

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