

## Fair to Midland "Bright Bulbs & Sharp Tools"

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now heaven knows i got one short damn fuse  
so come sit down a spell while i light up the room  
if walls could talk they'd be know-it-alls  
so we live in the sticks  
and aren't some fish you can catch

and it makes my skin crawl  
i'm not the sharpest tool in the shed, so what's the use?  
she knew

he flights like hell because he wants to glow  
and would tackle the sun to be a bright bulb  
i wonder if he'll wake us up in time

he's gray and has to hide somewhere in between black  
and white  
'cause it's safe, but never was brave  
before it's over  
i hope he takes you too

they say attack can be your best defense  
and i got mother's smile  
and both my dad's fists

if john doe escapes, carry his name  
and when it's time to sign  
ask where not why

and it makes my blood boil  
those black letter days  
all their mail just winds up lost

he's gray and has to hide somewhere in between black  
and white  
'cause it's safe, but never was brave  
before it's over  
i hope he takes you too

you'll see whispers in the winter  
my temper doesn't laugh  
and every spring, i hear them sing  
oh every spring, i hear them sing

if he's goin' down  
if he's goin' under the ground  
i hope he takes you too  
you too

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