Bottle Rocket "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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