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JOHN BUNDRICK

I was on my way to a needle factory

up and coming prospects was a waiting there for me

I was selling my wares three bucks a share

three bucks a share

three bucks a share

I was walking down, down a rocky road and found

a noisy rising sun and a quietly burning moon

they were standing in line, standing in time

standing in time waiting for a fantastic time

standing in line

Like a stallion chasing fear itself

watching God sit upon his shelf

we were restless, we were restless

we were restless

but we had to keep on going we were restless

I was looking high but I was feeling low

sun said "Man don't sweat" the moon kept still and
glowed

the truth is in the eyes of common mortal men

and you can believe it's all in the grief of Satan

it's all in the grief of Satan

The truth is in the eye

the truth is in the eye

the truth is in the eye

the truth is in the eye

the truth is in the eye

the truth is in the eye

and you can feel

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