

## From Good Homes "Wide Open Wide"

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I said, let's go, move 'em out  
Whole world's waitin, andiamo  
I swear to God, last night  
Heard a beckon at my window

Sayin', "Goodbye Bedford, fat man, so long  
If I tie you on a roof tomorrow, I'm gone"  
Last night I heard a beckon at my window sayin'

Wide open wide, wide open wide

They said, "Sit down, calm down  
Think about what it is you're sayin  
You can't just do anything you wanna to do"

You think you still get a shoeshine  
Shine your shoes, throw a dime  
Heat fields wavin' a welcome sign

Well, there's a street man walkin' on dead bird shoes  
Blind Zen Horatio's coughin' up blues  
Sit down and pay the rent  
We'll fill you full of coffee in the mornin'

Wide open wide, wide open wide

I said, let's go, move 'em out  
Whole world's waitin', andiamo  
I swear to God, last night  
Heard a beckon at my window

Sayin', "Goodbye Bedford, fat man, so long  
Tie your dreams on mud or glory  
Don't look back until the mornin'"  
Last night I heard a beckon at my window sayin'

Wide open wide, wide open wide  
Wide open wide, wide open wide

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