

Greg Reitan

"When I Think Of You My Friends"

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All these working, weary, drunken
Rattled friends around me
Shuffle, panic madly up and down the line
Hopers, dopers, sober smokers
Confounding everybody
Treating everyone so kindly
Except themselves sometimes

Weathers-beaters, losin' cheatin'
Singin' taller stories
Satisfaction guaranteed if you hit the note tonight
Morning coffee allegory
Keep our engines running
Loving somebody always trumps
Those things we never tried

Got a line and a pole
And a dry fishing hole
And I start to pack it in
But then I think of you my friends

Sleepers, weepers, faithless leapers
Up to ten, 12 inch speakers
Send them in to Karl, they'll need an overhaul
Tin Pan Alley, Rand McNally,
Read my fortune Long Tall Sally
We might have missed a beat
But we all made it to the ball

Making something out of nothing
Heart a pounding, stomach rumbling
Everyone I meet, everywhere I go
Hackers, slackers, sixteen trackers
Someone pass the telecaster
If you've got to ask
There's a chance you'll never know

A house in town
Where only ghosts can be found
And I think of moving in
'Til I think of you my friends

Paper pushers, talent brokers
No they're not all thieves and hookers
Out of luck, out of work, but never out of dreams
Where art thou Romeo?
We'd even take a cameo
Point us to the station
Put us on the train

I've jumped into the ring
Where Mr. Lonely is king
And he's about to do me in
'Til I think of you my friends
That's when I think of you my friends

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