John Popper "His Own Ideas"

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A man can't dance without the chance

Before you stands the man you see
But that man don't mean shit to me
Nothing more than a parody
Just peeking over a steep wall to see
And he's in love with his own ideas
Yeah, he's in love with his own ideas
Good and evil just a way to choose
And some he'll remember and some others he'll lose
He's in love with his own ideas

Jack be nimble, Jack be quick
Leap the candle, pull off your trick
He burns himself up upon the wick
The lesson learned but it just won't stick
And he's in love with his own ideas
Yeah, he's in love with his own ideas
Good and evil just a way to choose
And some he'll remember and some others he'll lose

He's in love with his own ideas

The cloth is sharp and it cuts both ways Goes off whenever a banjo plays The sinner rejoice as the wise man prays Two groups of alley cats taking in strays And each in love with his own ideas

Before you beats a fearful heart
Fearful you'll tear it apart
But don't you rush and now don't you start
Cuz he's a little bit shy and a little bit smart
And he's in love with his own ideas
Yeah, he's in love with his own ideas
Good and evil just a way to choose
And some he'll remember and some others he'll lose
He's in love with his own ideas

He's in love He's in love He's in love Visit <u>John Popper</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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