## John Prine "Living In The Future"

Visit "Living In The Future" on MotoLyrics.com

Jehoshaphat, mongrel cat Jumped off the roof today Some say he fell but I could tell He did himself away

His eyes weren't bright like they were the night We played checkers on the train Well God bless his soul he was a tootsie roll But he's dead cat just the same

We are living in the future I'll tell you how I know I read it in the paper fifteen years ago
We're all driving rocket ships and talking with our minds
And wearing turquoise jewelry and standing in soup

lines

We are standing in soup lines

Jake the barber's lonely daughter Went down to her daddy's shop She plugged herself to the barber pole And took a little off the top

There was pressure on the left, pressure on the right Pressure in the middle of the hole I'm going to Maine on a forty foot crane I'm gonna use it for a fishing' pole

We are living in the future I'll tell you how I know I read it in the paper fifteen years ago
We're all driving rocket ships and talking with our minds

And wearing turquoise jewelry and standing in soup lines

We are standing in soup lines

Old Sarah Brown sells tickets down At the all night picture show Where they grind out sex and they rate it with an "X" Just to make a young man's pants grow

No tops no bottoms just the hands and feet

Screaming the posters out on the street Strangling the curious and the weak Yeah, we give 'em what they want to see, oh Yeah, we give 'em what they want to see

We are living in the future I'll tell you how I know I read it in the paper fifteen years ago
We're all driving rocket ships and talking with our minds
And wearing turquoise jewelry and standing in soup lines
We are standing in soup lines, we are standing in soup lines

Visit John Prine page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.