

John Reuben "Burn It Down"

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Burn it down, build it back
It's bound to crash
Stand back, watch it collapse
Let's start from scratch

My big brother's hip with a pager
Package of razors
Shaved my face warm water dull blade
Peach fuzz black becoming of age
Formed an opinion joined in the conversation
Think on your own why you still got the motivation

Smell it on our breath
Young-uns want to have fun
Package of cinnamon gum
Johnny reubonic
Fresh off the tongue
Old school hip hop
Adidas and tube socks
Boom box in the boon docks
Harass rednecks, bump the cops
Down by the creek
Philosophical potheads
Just say no, just a guess
Had the opposite effect
We made plans to be genius nomads
Put a spare pair of boxer shorts in my book bag

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Found God called him friend
My plans changed again
Went crazy lost my mind
Felt peace in desperate times
Convinced I'm not confused
Followed the truth without proof
Went looking for absolutes
Rediscovered a new found youth

Package of matches
Happy accidents
Dancing on ashes in the basement when the roof caves
in
Starting over gaining closure
This is not the end
But the beginning of something better
Let's pretend

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