

Kelly Joe Phelps "Window Grin"

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Watch it bounce like water, meat under the stone
Throw up a leg and try to beg your way back home
Smell the coffee boil in the corner pot
Everything's in it but I can't make it stop
"I ain't been drinking", I say to the cup
It laughs at the little man as I drink up

Six big years [Incomprehensible] 0:49 since your head
was around
I lost it all in the middle there, now you're back all is
found
Looks like God might play with crooked dice
Eyes in the shadow and He doesn't look nice
A mean boy throwing with a dirty hand
As soon as He's not looking we'll sneak into the
Promised Land
We'll sneak into the Promised Land

Sure all them blue pills, rock and mix the green ones in
Oh, no kind of trouble but a man with a smoke and no
regard for kin
It's a lone, lone window the faces watch through
You don't know who you're looking at, what you gonna
do?
He'll turnstile drop a coin change his clothes
Put on a grin that nobody knows

Big hope for tomorrow like a flea on a cat
Two day life on a three day supply, the kids are all fat
On a jagged spoon, a broken dish
Real as uncle Benzedrine, a last life wish

I won't pretend to understand
Why a lovely woman wants a sinkhole man
Yeah, why a lovely woman wants a sinkhole man
Yeah, why a lovely woman wants a sinkhole man
Yeah, why a lovely woman wants a sinkhole man

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