

David Ryan Harris "Dickin' Around"

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I don't claim to have the answers
Hell I don't even have a plan
Trying to keep a roof over my family
And I just do the best I can
My little world can get me caught up
Some heavy things are going down

The clock is still ticking
And we just keep dickin' around
The clock is still ticking
And we just keep dickin' around

You can't bear to read the paper
You can't stand the evening news
They always talk about some murder across town
Or 'bout somebody getting used

But you see that

The clock is still ticking
And we just keep dickin' around
The clock is still ticking
And we just keep dickin' around
Righteousness waits as we procrastinate
The grim reaper's walking
As were standing talking
The clock is still ticking
And we just keep dickin' around

With her eyes upon the heavens
We're going to cast the sinners down to hell
Later for rehabilitation
Why don't we build another prison cell?

The clock is still ticking
And we just keep dickin' around
Righteousness waits as we procrastinate
The grim reaper's walking
As we're standing talking

