

The Grownup Noise

"Self Pity"

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(B. Cummings)

Sure like to boogie after death comes callin'
Sure like rockin' when I'm far away
"Ooh Pooh Pah Doo" is lettin' Jesse watch the heavens
Paint another picture while you're turning grey

Everything I knew about was always American
Skip a stone lightly and you'll be okay
Never really get my rockin' feet to movin'
Till somebody's singing "Not Fade Away"

Got mystery train fever, and I'm a believer
And go down Moses, and I'll send you red roses
Despair, and death at an early age

You sang about truckin' and the band had it movin'
If you were a lizard then you might be gone
A little self-indulgence never moved a mountain
Don't need the fiddler yellin' "Yeah, right on!"

You're my angel from a wet salvation
You can buy and sell me so you shine me on
Your mama worked hard and the acid made you think
about it
Why, mother water, are the days all gone

Got mystery train fever, and I'm a believer
And go down Moses, and I'll send you red roses
Despair, and death at an early age

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