

The Rum Drunks "100 Ft"

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The shiny ring that slipped away
A rusted chair had seen it's day
The echo of a thousand rants
The remnants of a potted plant
A child who eats his food alone
A ringing phone and no one's home
A photo from the Internet
A G.I. Joe, a cigarette

The glad you made it out alive
A picture frame, some 45's
A drunken sleep that void of dreams
Explained to me and so it seems
A leather boot, a dusted wink
The gin is stirred; the bracelets clink
And when your finally satisfied
You pour the whole thing down the sink

It eddies down the drain below
Through the pipes under the floor
It travels southward in a ditch
The refuse of the poor and rich
And even though you can't decide
To tell the truth, you tell a lie
I swear that you don't want to know
What's down a hundred feet below
I swear that you don't want to know

I knew a man who felt alone
His soul was searched for love and found
That all the money in the world
Could not buy happiness deserved
And when he finally realized
To himself he could not recognize
He groped for darkness for the soul
He found he could not grab a hold

It eddied slowly down the drain
Through the pipes out in the rain
It traveled southward in a ditch
The refuse of the poor and rich
And when he finally realized

His tears had many times been cried
You don't really want to know
What's down a hundred feet below

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