

Tony Sly "Capo, 4th Fret"

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Like a child I can sit in the corner
With these pills I can barely get by
So I wait for the hour of approval
Ten minutes until it's five

And it's friday, so I don't feel so lonely
I know the wolves are out tonight
The sound of ice in a bottomless glass
Tells me that all that is fine

Playing guitar and I'm forgetting words
Like a baby who just learned to speak
Unfinished songs that I swear I'd get done
But the premise was just kind of weak

Like the moon you are cold, you are distant
Like the sun I can burn through the day
In the valley the echo gets longer
They've all gone away

Playing guitar and I'm forgetting words
Like a baby who just learned to speak
Unfinished songs that I swear I'd get done
But the premise was just kind of weak

There is time to reflect and ponder
As the chips fall where they may
I will live for the sake of others
So they can do the same

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