

## **Ditty Bops**

### **"Gentle Sheep"**

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Clock in you're at work but you're not working so hard  
Checking messages ten times a day ensuring you're  
not bored  
Talking on someone else's dime  
Put a quarter in the pay phone don't keep them waiting  
on the line

Rushing through time just to find myself  
Asking someone in the future if they'd save me a space  
Cause the line's getting longer with every hour  
People forget why they're waiting  
The mood's turning sour

I don't want to go to school tomorrow  
Stay up late watching TV  
Eat a midnight snack I'll pretend it's Friday  
Complacent as I'll ever be

See those gentle sheep following a path to who knows  
where  
Chewing on the grass so plentiful the wool is growing  
thicker  
But the grass is made of plastic and there's plastic on  
the grass  
A mechanical lady with her garden hose waters the  
cement

Where's my mystical pan who plays on his flute?  
Dancing entrancing those who choose to hear his tune  
There'll be a man who comes out of hiding  
He'll be the one who forces you to decide

Why can't I just believe just believe?  
I can move my feet  
Pondering is a step beyond wondering  
Complacent as I'll ever be

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