

## **Brett Randell**

# **"Jack And Coke"**

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Jack and Coke

I sit back with my jack n coke, only got a fifth cause my wallets broke but it's all good, it's all good.

I close my eyes to the thought of a dark cloud moving out the way of the sun on a rainy day to set the mood, to set the mood.

Hey buddy, you got a couple bucks? I wanna get a gift for the guy that claims the whole word sucks, cause he's got it backwards, yes he's got it backwards.

Cause just the other day, coming by this way I saw a little boy, he didn't have much to say, but he got a brand new toy that his mama bought him cause he did all the things that his mama taught him.

He saw another kid, sitting on the curb - looked into his eyes but he didn't breathe a word. The kid had no shoes, holes in his shirt and a cut on his foot, man it looked like it hurt

So the first boy, without thinking about himself gave the other kid his gift cause he knew that gift would help and hey they both smiled... they both smiled

You see regardless of religion, politics, parental supervision, all these superstitions, different cultures views and vision, college, knowledge, education, all the words that I am making and perceptions of problems in this world.

Maybe we can see that hand in hand we all can be, woman and man, child and adult, black and white, good or bad, wrong or right... just a good person in this brilliant summer light. On this brilliant summer day, summer day.

I can whistle a tune and bang on some pots, look to the moon and aim for the top - it's at my fingertips, my fingertips.

There's an old man sitting, feeding bread to the birds,  
with a smile on his face that surpasses all the words  
cause it's that simple, hey it's that simple.

Hey buddy, you wanna sing a song? We haven't sat  
and kicked it for awhile Â– man it's been to long. If I just  
strum on these strings and we start to sing think of all  
the beauty that our song will bring.

I see a little girl waddling by this way, she sat on my  
guitar case Â– she must be here to stay Â– bopping her  
head like the only thing that matters in the world is the  
music Â– it's the music!

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supervision, all these superstitions, different cultures  
views and vision, college, knowledge, education, all  
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