

Pete Droge

"Sunspot Stopwatch"

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With your sunspot stopwatch
Renegade savior stances
You say you take your chances
Or else you break your branches

As you climb to that top shelf
Tuna melt buckle up your seat belt
Rickie Lee Jones and everything you think you own
Is fool's gold and ancient fossil stones

You got more than you need
But you need a lot more than some do
Look at your cigarette burn through
The things you can't undo

If you try, well, that's tough luck King Tut
Daffy Duck never got old babe
They'll bury you with gold, yeah
Is that enough to hold you for today

I got to hand it to you, why do you do what you do
It's times like this, I'm glad that I ain't you
You think you got the devil on retreat
But he's back up on his feet and he's looking for you

With your monkey wrench you dig a trench
Don't you see the lights they're shining
Shut up and quit your whining
Four star restaurants dining in the shade

Then your mini skirt'll hit the dirt
And baby you'll be crying and bleeding
You'll bite the hand that's feeding
And then you're back there pleading for your soul

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It's times like this I'm glad I ain't you
You think you got the devil on retreat
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