

Rustic Overtones **"Feast Or Famine"**

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Juke a blastin faster slow it down
If i huff and i puff i can blow it down
In every disco in San Francisco
I had a change but i missed though
Can i write the hits though?
The kind they play on the radio stations
Patience is a virtue if the agents haven't
Heard you, preferred you
They'll desert you like Benedict Arnonld
I won't be dicked around, no.
Drinking water while they are sipping wine
In their condo or mansion.
I'm off in a tangent agian
Before i make my way to the end
The sentence must mend or be bandaged.
A slight disadvantage.
I know we sound full, but we're famished.
We get feast...all the time..all the time
We get famine...all the time...all the time
They say it takes a song so i went along
Tripping and falling, bawling out my eyes
Wishing that i was recording.
They say i'm gonna have to wait
Another week for the cake
I say oh my soul what is this rigamarole?
Always dealing sour cards so i fold.
I don't wanna get rich before i'm old
I just wanna get my belly full.
We get feast...all the time...all the time...
We get famine ...all the time...all the time...

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