

Neal Peterson**"Downtown"**

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We split our eyelids just to break downtown
Our souls run thinner as we walk the ground
Another year has come to pass us by
We can't fail if we never try

There's something about the way that it drags me on
down, downtown
I'm trying to get free in the clouds

Stopped on Nicollet and talked to God
She stole my money, but she gave me love
A cover charge in Heaven makes one think
That Purgatory serves a stronger drink

There's something about the way that she drags me on
down, downtown
I'm trying to get free in the clouds

Come take a bow, I'll show you how
We're young and we're free, the possible is everything
I would jump if you would jump with me
Oh those pretty machines, they'll sing you a song for
anything
It's just something that keeps dragging me down down
down downtown
But I'm getting free in the clouds

In the midst of this chopping sea of civilized life
Such are the clouds and storms and quicksands and
thousand-and-one items to be allowed for
That a man has to live, if he would not founder and go
to the bottom and not make his port at all,
By dead reckoning, and he must be a great calculator
indeed who succeeds.
Simplify, simplify. [Henry David Thoreau]

I'm free and floating down endlessly
I'm free like you from my memory
Please come and kiss on the pavement with me
We'll see what could have been now will be

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