Chuck Coleman "Brian Played Guitar"

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Brian played guitar
He wasn't very good
That was his charm
And he swore he'd be an indie god by 23
Now he's 25 and living on long island
And I called him up to finally do some catching up
And that's when he said to me
Listen carefully

I was just a kid and Money makes the world spin And if they tell you different then they're lying or they're poor Good luck with your tour

Lauren sang for us

She didn't have a head voice but who does

And her plans were set to be a Broadway triple threat

Then she met some guy at Brown who turned her world

upside down

Now they're married with a kid

I can barely believe it

The other day she said to me

Listen carefully

I was just a kid and Family makes the world spin And if they tell you different then they're lying or they're gay Good luck in L.A.

John does people's income tax Jesse works for Goldman Sachs David's at a desk all day doing what he can't quite say Half my friends will spend their lives bored as hell from 9 to 5

If nothing comes from writing songs, that could be me in not too long

Now I'm freakin' out

I can't answer the phone I might find out
That someone else I know is throwing in the towel too
Minivans and Christmas trees are smiling smugly
beckoning to me
It's all that I can do to turn my glance away from you
and tell the people that I knew
To listen carefully

Maybe you forgotten
That music makes the world spin
And if they tell you different then ignore the things they
say
Get up on stage and play!

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