

## **Slobberbone**

### **"One Rung"**

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Now, it's three a.m.  
And the walls are closin' in  
I can hear them whisper, "That fool  
He's done it again"

The air has turned cold  
But I can't reach my window  
So I lay here twisted and I  
Pray for the dreams to flow

Another day done  
Plenty of work, no fun  
And in a bottle or a T.V. dinner  
Solace comes

One bad day leads to more  
Like the one drink that you pour  
And becomes a lifetime of hopes  
And dreams ignored

I never made any specific plans  
I'd always said you knew  
I was just a simple man  
And I never made any deals with you  
I didn't know I needed to

You spend your whole life  
Waitin' for somethin' to change  
Somethin' or someone  
To come around and rearrange

You spend your whole damn life  
Tryin' to climb just one rung  
With nothin' to do  
If it doesn't come

Now, it's three a.m.  
And the walls are closin' in  
I can hear them whisper, "That fool  
He's done it again"

The air has turned cold

But I can't reach my window  
So I lay here twisted and I  
Pray for the dreams to flow  
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