

## Spocks Beard "The Planet's Hum"

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Living life at ease  
He tries to keep it straight  
Filling all the cracks  
Unlocking all the gates

Heart - Style - Grace

He gives a little back  
Makes it very nice  
Never runs away  
Rolls his dirty dice

Everybody's got to do what they got to do  
From him and her to me and you

Right or wrong, he keeps on movin' his own way  
Likes to wear a surly frown  
Even when it's the sunniest of days  
Thinks he owns the world

Feels compelled, hates to tell anything about himself  
Tryin' to find his reason why  
Tryin' to make his way up off the shelf

Hypnotized by the planet's hum  
Eyes fixed hard on a silent sun

There was a time he'd get out  
Get out of his own way  
Let it fly, let it ride in the face of dismay  
Safe to say he'll try  
Is he shy, is he crazed  
Gossip knows its way around  
Once it starts it builds a bomb of sight and sound  
Fireworks light the sky

"Sorry!" he shouts out loud  
"I don't live my life so every one else can feel proud "

(chorus)

Give it all this time

Stop the waiting, lights are fading  
Don't get left behind

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