

The The "Bugle Boy"

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The country is riddled with social ills & aches,
But my heart is calmed by her embrace,
I'm trying to tell something to the world,
- But my words are slurred & slow,
Have you ever been caught up in a dream,
where your legs were froze.

I was left alone, with my thoughts and my guitar.
But it felt hopeless,
Like the desire of the moth - for the star.

Sometimes... nothing seems unreal,
this strange little boy said
"Mister, play us your guitar" & I said -
"No... I can't"
& put my geetar, in the car-
Listening to the music of heaven & earth,
Have you ever thought you were the
- Most important thing in the universe.

I didn't know whether to strengthen my
Weaknesses - or play to my strengths.
Yeah...
I was trapped in the triviality of
- everydayness.

I said.
"There's magic in my head, girl.
but I only use it when I'm depressed"
I don't suppose she heard me.
She was too busy admiring her dress.
I said - just young - & - well intentioned,
Who can save us now.
- the world rots...
I did know the secret of the universe
... only I forgot!!

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