

Jonny Classic & The Classic Johns

"Inactive Action Theme"

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A certain smell
A Saturday
Can soften the fall
Can cushion today
The sun will sip the ocean through a short straw
Before it rots the skin from my bones
Today I write shorthand letters
Tomorrow step on cracks and glass windows
I was feeling like a beetle on his backside
So now I'm kicking for fun

Riding high on clouds of mystery
Can't see straight so I'm keeping busy
My brain can ruin anything
That's why I stopped thinking

Born to silver screens and broken radios
The plan that has no ending
Doomed to light the streets and line the garbage cans
With useless inspiration
Point us to the places we can be
You'll find us somewhere hanging from the trees

Let's address the way to feel
I was feeling like a reasonable adult male
So now I'm sleeping for fun

Pulling strings and pressing buttons
Painting things to give them substance

Our brains can ruin anything
That's why we stop thinking

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