

Trey Anastasio

"Clint Eastwood"

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I ain't happy, I'm feeling glad
I got sunshine in a bag
I'm useless, but not for long
The future is coming on

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It's coming on, it's coming on, it's coming on

Finally, someone let me out of my cage!
Now, time for me is nothing cause I'm counting no age!
Nah, I couldn't be there, now you shouldn't be scared
I'm good at repairs, and I'm under each snare
Intangible, bet you didn't think so I command you to
Panoramic view, look, I'll make it all manageable
Pick and choose, sit and lose, all you different crews
Chicks and dudes, who you think is really kicking
tunes?
Picture you getting down in a picture tube
Like you lit the fuse, you think it's fictional?
Mystical? Maybe, spiritual
Hero who appears in you to clear your view when you're
too crazy
Lifeless to know the definition for what life is
Priceless because I put you on the hype sh*t
You like it? Gunsmokin', righteous with one toke
Psychic among those, possess you with one go

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The essence, the basics, without it you make it
Allow me to make this, childlike in nature
Rhythm, you have it or you don't that's a fallacy
I'm in them, every sprouting tree, every child o' peace
Every cloud and sea, you see with your eyes
I see destruction and demise, corruption in disguise
From this f*cking enterprise, now I'm sucked into your
lies
Through Russel, not his muscles, but the percussion he
provides
With me as a guide, y'all can see me now cause you
don't see with your eyes
You perceive with your mind
So I'ma stick around with Russ and be a mentor
Bust a few rhymes so motherf*ckers remember
Where the thought is, I brought all this
So you can survive when law is lawless
Feelings, sensations that you thought was dead
No squealing, remember: that it's all in your head

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It's coming on, it's coming on, it's coming on
My future is coming on
It's coming on, it's coming on,
My future is coming on
It's coming on, it's coming on

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