

# Continental Drifters, Mezzanine

Written by Carlo Nuccio

Main Voice: CARLO

Produced by Continental Drifters

Released on 'Continental Drifters' (1995)

Steel train hummin' after Scott starts to sail  
Well, they shine up like hair rails  
South consume my thought  
I start to pick everything apart  
Like I would rather sip my milk through a paper straw  
I reflect on the world that I've seen  
Between ground flow and the mezzanine.

My shoe lace is busted  
But it won't make the escalator stop  
Should I get pulled in on top  
Carefull not to step on my light  
It might become electrofied  
Still I draw conclusions on the things I've observed  
Even before I was eighteen  
Between ground flow and the mezzanine.

And bees make slum honey  
From an old dye sewn in a paper cup  
I'd rather hide than to say, "What's up?"  
And if I whistle a tune  
It passes off from room to room  
Still I'd take time and note the sun shinin' through, it red  
All I caught was a daydream  
Between ground flow and a mezzanine.