

Ellis Paul, Live In The Now

I've got a farm house,
It's a big white farmhouse
And forty acres in my head
You got a kitchen,
It's an oak floor kitchen
And a big brass feather bed
And there in the parlor,
An old upright piano
And a precocious blue-eyed kid
Playing the keys
Playing the keys

Live in the now
A room with a view of Cambridge
Live in the now
Traffic, noise, and neighborhood kids
We're sitting in the kitchen
You reach cross the table
And put a finger on my wrinkled brow
You say, "Live in the now,
Live in the now"

'Cause life is what happens
When you're busy making plans
That's what John Lennon said
Then he quit the phuckin' band

Tell me which part
Is it the castle, or the sand
That you miss when the tide comes along?

I'm alone on a highway
Only silos break the view
A field of sunflowers
A scarecrow paying dues
And I think to myself
"Man, that's not what I'd choose "
But here I am, and look where I've gone
All for the song
Till the tide comes along

Live in the now
An audience is waiting
Live in the now
Whose day are you creating?
I slip into to the hotel
I put the phone on a pillow
Your voice makes it better somehow
You say, "Live in the now"
"Live in the now"