

# Grant Lee Buffalo, Side By Side

A fear of falling a fear that I could  
From a place high above my stars well I would  
Be a liar to say I'm not scared anymore  
With a fear of falling on down to the floor

To the floor these have-nots  
And haves divide for table scraps  
And lantern light and on this spot  
At last unite side by side by side

A fear of losing this war is enough  
That I hold my head some days in my gloves  
And I wait for this Stone Age to slow to a stall  
But I fear we're nowhere near to a crawl

To a crawl these have-nots  
And haves divide for table scraps  
And lantern light and on this spot  
At last unite side by side by side  
By side  
Side by side

I gotta tell you there's dissension in the soup lines  
For they don't have much to show  
And if you don't believe you're standing on a land mine  
You'll just have to wait till it blows  
You'll just have to wait till it blows  
Blows

To the floor these have-nots  
And haves divide for table scraps  
And lantern light and on this spot  
At last unite side by side by side  
By side  
Side by side by side  
By side  
Side by side by side  
By side  
Side by side by side  
I gotta tell you  
I gotta tell you  
I gotta tell you  
Side by side by side  
Side by side by side  
Side by side by side  
Side by side by side  
Side by side