

# Guardian, Babble On

What was that crack I made?  
Swung a hammer wrapped in suede  
Like a lick from a lunatic beatnik  
Knock you senseless as I babble on  
I strike between the lines  
Hissing words in serpentine  
Backbiter with an appetite  
I coil and rattle, then I babble on  
Every time I add a line  
I wish I could subtract  
Too late to take it back  
Conversations in veneer  
Sand 'em down, they're insincere  
Off guard, better check the cue card  
Got ghostwriters for my babble on  
So I communicate  
Intending to humiliate  
On attack with a cardiac comeback  
You take shelter, I take babble on  
Every time I add a line  
I wish I could subtract  
Too late to take it back  
And if talk is cheap, the price is high  
When I let another arrow fly  
Better to be seen and never heard  
Than to babble on with every word  
What was that crack I made?  
File a claim with Medicaid  
All my rumors spread like tumors  
Tale and tattle, rant and rattle on  
Ugly as the sin it is  
Sold out to the slander biz  
Gotta keep the tongue in line  
Even fools seem wiser off the babble on  
Every time I add a line  
I wish I could subtract  
Too late to take it back  
And if talk is cheap, the price is high  
When I let another arrow fly  
Better to be seen and never heard  
Than to babble on with every word  
And if talk is cheap, then why the thrill  
In an idle tongue that fires at will?  
Better to be silent and be strong  
Than to let my babble babble on  
Than to let my babble babble on  
Than to babble on