

Houston Calls, Modest Manifesto

I've got ideas that can save the planet
I'll scrutinize what we take for granted,
With follow through it all should pan out,
but sadly everyone is too proud.
Don't need a gimmick or compensation
I'll show it all through a demonstration of
unapologetic, sincere demeanor so you'll
recognize I'm for real here.

I'm not reinventing, don't call to my attention
that what I'm putting in isn't breaking all new ground.
At least I know it's true - I couldn't lie to you.

Take my word - it's not true gold, but
I can promise it's as real as real gets I will not be sold.
Lay me down in graves of debt.
I'll stick around as long as I can breathe I'm broke but not done yet.

I'm in a hole with four friendly pigeons.
We'll fly away from the public opinions -
"it's been overdone," "what he said, she said"
We'll carry our own banner and just say screw them.

I don't know why I've spent time convincing,
because I know it's not heart I'm missing.
The Souls have taught me how to love the music,
sadly to a generation that's confusing.

So leave me to my 'phones, they'll never let me down I know.
I'll stay awake for days and hear my favorite singers say....

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Do you know what this does to me?
It's disheartening and it drives me crazy.
So I'll say....

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