

# Shawn Colvin, Ricochet In Time

S. Colvin

I've been sleeping fair  
Lately I could swear I'm thinking  
clearer and clearer  
And I've been working hard  
Looking at my punch card and  
my mirror, my mirror  
But I daydream in my room  
I'm baying at the moon  
Ricochet in time to the the music  
You just pick a day and I'm in  
a new destination

I take too many planes  
I know too many names and I  
forget them  
I wanted to know if dreams  
would lie  
You said they would try and I  
said let them  
You just let them  
But I kill dreams in the chase  
I slap love in the face  
Ricochet in time to the music  
You just pick a day and I'm in  
a new destination

I crawled up from the sewer  
For something that was truer  
than I intended  
I ended up on my knees  
In this big city I was befriended  
I transcended  
But I bruise my friends for more  
I rail at heaven's door  
Ricochet in time to the music  
You just pick a day and I'm in  
a new destination