

# Splashdown, So Ha!

Reaching upward  
I'm earthbound  
Daydreamer wake me up  
I'd welcome the interruption  
My patience is wearing thin  
On the ebb & flow  
Yeah, well, I know I'm slow

Hot-tempered and legally disturbed  
I'm realizing that I am chronically spaced  
As long as I'm kept from laying hands on a weapon  
Well then I think I'm o.k.  
SO HA!

Be quiet I just need to hear myself -- think

Loud and uncontrolled  
Totally aware that I know  
But not enough to pull back  
And let things go

Pushing forward

Through Hell's ground  
Whirling in Sufi's dream  
Pothing everything  
But the action I need to get through the ebb & flow  
Yeah, well, I know I'm slow

High-strung and high-waisted  
If I bitch it's not earnest  
I'm just unloading some weight  
As long as I'm kept from laying hands on a weapon  
Then maybe you'll be o.k.  
SO HA!

Shut up I just need to hear myself -- speak

Maybe I should stop praying for a miracle  
and savor every morsel that I've been served  
It's all up to me  
If I want to sit at the head of the table  
No excuse  
I've just got to join everyone at the table...