

Widespread Panic, Better Off

Funnin' round Grandpa's farm
Really groovin' on the baby pigs
Oh, I know they haven't even read the books I know
Yeah, I understand the telephone
But I really love to watch you talk your talk
I love to watch you

Maybe we're better off
I feel young dancing with you

It happened all by itself

What are we browning here for?
Haven't we seen through this whole thing yet
Gonna get together gonna write us a book
Call it, 'Stop Running The World'
Look like I'm back in business all over again

Maybe we're better off
Looking at you, looking at you there

Little better, it happened all by itself

I see that time is fast
I see the same hands on that same clock move
Way too slow
I'll quit talking about mys-
I swear I'll quit talking about myself
Maybe you can whisper enough here
So I can start thinking about you

Maybe we're better off
Sure right looking at you

Let's not confuse association
Something we both really like
I swear I quit talking
I swear I quit talking about myself
Just as soon as I learn to stop talking at all

It would be better off
Just feel you thinking about you (?)

Maybe we're better off
Feel good looking at you