

Yellow Second, Gravity Boots

driving nowhere
driving fast
and the days are flying past
my momentum slows and i brake for the coming turn
circle once around the block
taking notice of the clock
it turns out of time and in spite of my will
skips a beat while my heart stands still
think you'll figure it out?
think you'll ever begin?
think you'll ever amount to much?
do you think you'll win?
gotta plan
got to devise
getting older but never wise
i've a dream that won't pay
but that's all pending
it's in my debt for the years i'm spending give me something to say
give me something to do
something other than what i have
give me what i'm due