

# Admiral Freebee, Ever Present

You know Norm de Palma?  
A local grocery clerk  
With an opinion  
About this town

You've got to be a self-righteous  
Man or a clown  
With an ordeal  
That you'll be a bigger man in a bigger town

There are few people in this town who believe  
That these roads can take you somewhere  
There are few ladies who believe in the clown and achieve  
The same goal which is the ever present

The roads promise everything  
But the elderly say  
The only thing they do  
Is steal away your fuel

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That these roads can take you somewhere  
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The same goal which is the ever present

Her infrastructure  
Designed by the devil  
Boy if you touch her  
You'll be living on a level  
Of safe and sexy solitude

The fears for tomorrow  
Regrets of yesterday  
Twin thieves that rob us, girl  
From the joy of this moment

This is my moment  
This is my joy  
But the angels spread out their wings  
Mother Earth is pregnant

There are few people in this town who believe  
That these roads can take you somewhere  
There are few people in this town who believe  
That these roads can take you somewhere  
Take you somewhere  
Take you somewhere  
Take you somewhere  
Take you somewhere  
Back to the ever present  
Back to the ever present