

Clark Family Experiance, Meanwhile

Concrete mountains, Tiny trees,
Claustrophobic, hard to breathe.
Livin' like sardines, no space to call your own.

Traffic jams, computer lines,
Monthly quoters, the daily crimes.
In a hurry, and out of time,
The pressure's on.
They're pushin', they're shovin', they're livin' on the edge.

Chorus:
Meanwhile, back at the ranch,
Sittin' on the front porch swingin' with Blanche,
World's runnin' from an avalanche
Meanwhile back at the ranch.

The big computer's on the blink,
Y2K, what a stink.
They bring the city to the brink,
But not out here.

The only thing that we got online
Is the fish we call off for supertime.
Well let me tell you a piece of mind,
It's the last frontier.
They're pushin', they're shovin', they're livin on the edge

Chorus:
Meanwhile, back at the ranch,
Sittin' on the front porch swingin' with Blanche,
World's runnin' from an avalanche
Meanwhile back at the ranch.

Out there crawlin' like ants upon the ground.
Ohhh, ho ho oh
Hear them callin' the sky is fallin'
Down, down, down down down.

Meanwhile, back at the ranch,
Sittin' on the front porch swingin' with Blanche,
World's runnin' from an avalanche

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Ohh ho ho