

# Harvey Danger, Wine, Women, And Song

Wine, women, and song  
I tried them all, it did not take me long  
To figure I'd unlocked the door to happiness  
I figured wrong with a capital R  
All the baggage I brought wouldn't fit in a mid-size car  
That's why I'm walking on eggshells down the Via Dolorosa  
Hasn't got me any closer so far

Shacked up with a poet, no it wasn't my department  
Now I study the poetry of the studio apartment  
Changing the catbox and baking the bread  
I should have been paying the bills instead  
Of paying homage to an image drawn from somebody else's head

Song, women, and wine  
You can't fool all the people all the time  
But if you're trying, if you're looking, if you're lucky  
You can always fool a few and feel fine  
Is the line between shame and dread  
One grips the lungs, one brains the head  
But either one can crush you  
Anyone can crush you

Once I dated an actor, she was working on a play  
By opening night, we had nothing left to say to each other  
We hit the wall, it was not resilient  
She said that she was hungrier than I was brilliant  
And who the hell was I to disagree?  
Didn't you used to be someone who meant something to me?  
Somebody who meant something to me?  
Someone who meant something to me?

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