

Hellcopters, No Song Unheard

Lights are out in the street where I stand
It sure would be great to have a clock with no hands
Met a man said he was wise and in tune
Lazy Sundays turn to Mondays to soon

He said take my hand let us walk thru' that door
I said I walk with my feet and I've been thru' it before
The end is nigh son I said I suppose
If it is we must be pretty damn close

Ain't no stone unturned
No wiseguy's gonna put me down
Ain't no song unheard
But it laughs back at you now
And that might put you down

With bloodshot eyes he was letting me know
He said ten years from now I said a hundred ago
Don't you leave now I know you will fail
I said that's old news I'm sorry gotta bail

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