

Jakob Dylan, Everybody Pays As They Go

I'm worried 'bout you baby
Down in your rabbit hole
The evening of our great escape
Is starting to unfold
Out of bed sleepy head
It's different than you know
Everybody pays as they go

You've got to pull yourself together
Your chin up off your throat
Whistle for the dogs
And get your sled into the snow
Nothing's ever buried
Under skull and bones
Everybody pays as they go

The playing field is level
But it's ugly down below
It's a devil of a handbook hi ho hi ho
Either you're the butcher
Or the lamb but even so
Everybody pays as they go

The future busted open wide and ran
Like a beehive loaded with sand
You can't go back and see it
The way you saw it then
Nobody can

Look up and see the men returning
In their winter coats
Some of them in one piece
Some of them got rolled
Some less than others
Some right through the nose
But everybody pays as they go
Young old rich and poor
Your mother she too owes

Cause everybody pays as they go
Everybody pays as they go