

Jim Johnston, No Fantasy

Words and music: jim johnston

Engineered by kerry gansburg

Solo: jim brammer

Keyboards: jim brammer

Drums: jeff wade

Every day there's more people telling me "come on - just get on with your life!"
We're throwing dollars at every problem that we see, as if somehow that's right.
Think about the people that will come here after you.
Don't you know? we've got a lot to explain.

We're talking changes while the whole wide world falls apart, still nothing has changed.
Does it seem strange, we know the answers, so when can we start?
Could that just be a fantasy?

Almost everyone makes a living off of fear, it's good business today.
Cast dispersions on everyone and everything, it poisons all that we say.
Speak as if you have your own monopoly on truth.

You know - this dream just has to survive!

We're talking changes while the whole wide world falls apart, still nothing has changed,
Does it seem strange we blame the past for what's still in our hearts?
Or could that just be a fantasy?

The beltway poets are waxing eloquent again, you know the punchline
If you had just left all the decisions up to me, then things would be fine,
Don't think about your children cause there's only here and now.
Don't you know? - they've got a right to survive!

We're talking changes while the whole wide world falls apart, still nothing has changed.
Does it seem strange what's in the head never reaches the heart?
Could this just be a fantasy?

We're talking change just cause the whole wide world falls apart - that's no reason to change.
Does it seem strange we have the answers - so when can we start?
Their future is not just fantasy - you'll agree with me - eventually.