

Kevin Johansen, Push Your Lock

Open the windows, pull on the brake chords
Open the flood gates, pull up the shades
Turn on your engines with all the vengeance
Cause I got something I'd like to say
I've only got a buck in my pocket
But it feels like I own the world
Only got a buck in my pocket
But it feels like I own the world
Push your luck...
Circle the wagons, seduce the dragons
Tell all the customers they can wait
There's somethin' oozin' through my delusion
Here's the conclusion I reached today:
I've only got a buck in my pocket
But it feels like I own the world...
So warn all the tall clouds, tell em to watch out
They're gonna blow like autumn's today
Here lies the vestige, some writer's message
Who kindly asked if I could relay:
I've only got a buck in my pocket
But it feels like I own the world...