

Mary Lou Lord, Sunspot Stopwatch

With your sunspot stopwatch renegade savior stances
You said take your chances
Or else you break your branches as you climb
To that top shelf tuna melt buckle up your seat belt Rickie Lee Jones
And everything you think you own
Is fools gold and ancient fossils stones
You got more than you need but you need a lot more than some do
Look at your cigarette burn friend
The things that you can't undo if you tried
Well that's tough luck chicken butt Daffy Duck never got old babe
They'll bury you with gold yay
If that's enough to hold you for today
And I've gotta hand it to you You do what you do
It's times like this I'm glad that I ain't you
You think you've got the devil on retreat
But he's back up on his feet and he's lookin' for you

With your monkey wrench and dig a trench
And don't you see the lights are very shinin';
Shut up and quite your whinin';
Four star restaurants, dinin' in the shade
Well then your miniskirt'll hit the dirt
And baby you'll be crying and bleeding
You'll bite the hand that's feedin';
And you'll be back and you'll be pleadin' for your soul
And I've gotta hand it to you You do what you do
It's times like this I'm glad that I ain't you
You think you've got the devil on retreat
But he's back up on his feet and he's lookin' for you
He's lookin' for you yeah he's lookin' for you