

# Meat Puppets, The Goldmine

Maybe you won't have to hit me again  
Maybe you won't try to slap me for lying  
I did what you heard and I can admit  
That I'd do it again in a second tomorrow  
Little or nothing makes much of a difference  
So I took the chance not to bother with trifles  
You mind your business and I'll pick the slack up  
and you'll never notice how much I have borrowed  
And we say, "That's how it goes,"  
And we stay, watching the mess that we've made as it grows  
I took a long drink of some kind of water  
That ate up my thoughts and dried up my conscience  
I'd be the first to admit what my faults are  
But change is a problem and I'll be resistant  
Little or nowhere is closer than ever  
And I got the feeling we're stuck till tomorrow  
Carry on fishing and I'll keep my hat on  
and together we'll see just how much we can borrow  
And we say, "That's how it goes,"  
And we stay, watching the mess that we've made as it grows  
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