

# Rheostatics, Soul Glue

Tim Vesely  
(first two chori by Martin Tielli)

Two minds made him go.  
One said, &quot;Swim,&quot;  
Said the other, &quot;No way.&quot;  
There's no unity when one side grows.  
What's on the other side of the water?  
Only Benjamin Heyward knows.

And they didn't say nothing 'bout calling the police.  
(And) they didn't say nothing 'bout calling the cops.

(To the papers 'bout holding...)  
And they didn't say much about anything at all.  
At all, at all, at all.  
(At all, at all, no way.)  
(At all, at all, to me.)

They dragged the bottom of the lake.  
Then they swore not to repeat that mistake.  
One side they buried in the ground.  
The other side they stapled up in public  
For everyone to execrate.

&quot;Sorry, Sergeant Soul Glue,  
I appreciate your help.  
I admit I'm guilty,  
I am dead.&quot;

And they didn't say nothing 'bout calling the police.  
And they didn't say nothing 'bout calling the cops.  
(To the papers 'bout holding...)  
And they didn't say much about anything at all.  
At all, at all, to me.

Hey, hey, hey. My soul glue...