

Robert Pollard, Make Use

A bold night for my new rock shirt
Expected a burn-hole
Expected the worst
Such shots in the dark I should not risk
I command you to speak to me
And be humble to our works
We have suffered the changes again
And guess what they've been spreading
But we're not forgetting
Pull up and lighten yr load

Make use of the bold proposition
Make use the vast fashions
The passion is soon to burn out
Make us of the boring young heroes
Their efforts not wasted

Reward them for what they turn out
Of this we are proud
In spurs of majestic will power
Impractical thinkers design the dream
These beast-like invincible machines
100 jags in the road
Do you casually second the exit?
Are you into the easy way out?

A simple gut reaction is not to be found here
So don't come around here

Have a look
It's a Freeway