

# 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