Spearhead, Caught Without An Umbrella

Memories come down and me once again caught without an umbrella memories come down and me once again caught without an umbrella

Well it was not -that he was particularly suicidal he just didn't care wether he lived or died though it was just a matter of time you got yours and I got mine when he turned sixteen they said he could drive when he turned eighteen they said he could die when he turned twenty one he could buy rum but no one ever taught him how things were done then an angel appeared inside his head she said boy do you think you're realty better off dead he don't know he just shook his heed

[chorus]

[']Cause he thought the day that he died would be a normal day for the people on the other side He thought that the day that he died would be a normal day for the people on the other side but memories come down and me once again caught without an umbrella

But time was a matter of velocity in this age of information and technology he would cry in the shower put his face in a towel hot from the dryer then he sat down and wrote a note to his mom when all is said and done can I still be your son because manhood is so elusive and respect is so exclusive and I got a daddy to prove it I think I'll never get to shake it and move then he tied a rope around his neck looked in the mirror and said what the heck I'm gonna bring the whole roof down with me and then he jumped

[chorus]

"Come in Vernon'

But halt way down he heard what the angel said and he realized -he really didn't want to be dead he landed with a thump- his head was reeling layin in a lump-looked up at the ceiling and saw that the rope... had broke well he failed at the only thing that he thought he couldn't fail at that was takin' his own life and he said" I kinda like livin' he could feel his heart makin a boom sounded like music in the next room music in the next room he said " it's time for a celebration" felt his hands looked at his face lifted the rope off his throat, " I ain't such a disgrace." he said manhood is so elusive and respect is so exclusive and I gotta daddy to prove, that some people never get to shake it and move.

[chorus]

And He knew that the day that he tried was not a normal day for the people

And memories come down and me once again am caught without an umbrella