

The Waiting, The Company You Keep

Another day to be dumb, confusion mingled with bliss
A bit of revelation that I don't want to miss
I heard bad company kills and absolutely it's true
But then that doesn't explain all that I know about You
That You call me Your own
Never leave me alone I think I should warn You
You're getting in deep
With the company You keep

So while my dinner gets done I'm reading Your history
You've got a reputation and all the people You see
Are a dangerous crowd they're an unsavory sort
Though I can't say it too loud I heard an evil report
The fool and the friendless
The liar and thief
The presence of greatness
In the company of the least.