Weeping Tile, The Grin

Hark now hear a man is calling Looking for a story line Go along just for the effort I went along just for a good time

It doesn't look like it would kill you But it doesn't really thrill you

It looked candid But he planned it

I'm the shortest line to the upper crust I'm the only lying one to trust What's the message for the wreckers, please?

It doesn't seem like it will make you that much closer to a breakthrough It is splendid It is opportunity misrepresented

You with the flashlight under your chin You may wear the pants, but I...the grin

Hark now here a man is calling Looking for a storyline I went along just for the effort I went along just for a good time

It didn't look like he would bend it When I decided to lend it out

Was it candid? Did he plan it?

And you with the flashlight under your chin You may wear the pants, but I...the grin

The grin

Everybody thinks it's a holiday Everybody thinks it's a holiday Everybody thinks it's a holiday Everybody thinks it's a holiday