Widespread Panic, Barstool And Dreamers

The barstools built for dreamers We'll fit fine and find All the worlds dreams have died But tonight they're only taking thirsty people Who've been pullin' on their drinks From a glass that lies a bar length wide And in the drink there swim the swimmers And those whose swims have dried Take another look, take another pull Take another pour, take another pull Before you take a ride

Heir to an open barstool, right there's one by "Mary the Fool" Mary sees the bartender's knees And she says that it's a bottle that she was born to be And I say, "that's cool.. just right, right for a fool." Thinkin' whiskey, she bought me a drink I won't cross a word of what the lady thinks

Pray I don't cross what the lady thinks She's been thinking out too loud though This time I can't hear the pinball machine Well there's a birdman playing tiny little sideways bongos Pulling all those words down, down, down Look at how the numbers glow In the glass there rolls the iron ball And a quarter states the toll that's all (that's all) You take another look, take another pull Take another pour, take another pull Before you take a chance

Look at your hands, they're just right for a new kinda dance Just forget what your bodies just done And ride all the waves that the drums rest on Like the smallest babies do, ya' know the little newborn babies do If there's some food that the moon feeds on A baby won't hold it back, won't hold it back

Baby doesn't know what I just said Baby doesn't know the words that I just used Babies haven't learned any words yet Babies haven't been used by any words yet People only think, people only talk People only think in words they already know The babies haven't learned any words yet (no) They only know what the people feel They don't really care what the people feel Music only knows what the people feel Babies only care and hear what the people feel, feel