

# Notes

by Tim G. Young

just want to write a music note  
rap my hands all over my throat  
jump into the city to stay afloat  
gotta build me a damn big boat

now lookin' at the time between the lines  
sometimes makes it hard to make the climb  
but if things are ever gonna get better  
when the ship comes in i'll go get her

just look at me walkin like a jack of all trades  
while all my girlfriends sip martinis in the shade  
dippin' their toes in the blue swimmin' pool  
actin' like they know something and everything is cool

meanwhile i'm driftin' way out into space  
riding my space car that always wins the race  
and i'll take that trophy put it in place  
while i learn to go faster and set a new pace

so pinches to inches and dawn to dusk  
i ride the carousel spinning for luck  
can't seem to stop it or even slow it down  
makes life more interesting than most things i found

gotta carry that music note to places unknown  
move outta my crib face the world alone  
take my chances in the back of a cherry red chevy  
rolling like the thunder under everything heavy

yeah the moon's in the sky the sun is too  
what you may ask what can i do for you

tell you the truth i have no fucking clue  
since it's not up to me it's all up to you

