

Between Pictures

Brian Wilson

Pumps drunk with oil
Dance like prehistoric locusts on the hills to LAX
People fill their tanks in flights of fancy
Actors waitin' tables with a method they can't share

Waitin' for what's next
Waitin' for the big screen in disrepair
I mean despair
I mean that actor standin' there

Are we not all actors and the whole wide world our stage?
Nah, some are worthy writers
With the grit to hit the page, to be or not be
Now, just part of the heartbeat in LA