

Time

Bride

Got a raindrop of the tip of my tongue
If I get all I want I'll have to give you some
I'm the beggar, the thorn in the brow
I'm the cross you force and twist into the ground

Butter so stiff that it wounds my bread
Got a dew drop omelette on a trash can lid
Ain't got no loafers to warm my feet
And the funny papers stimulate comic strip heat
Crack vials breaking like a shotgun blast
How long can the sounds of a cat fight last?
Howling at the moon for friends who have passed
On sunday we'll fly black flags from the mast

I've been hurting deep in my soul
(yes, I have)
Does anybody have the time?
The Holy Ghost

Diesel is the smell of a Mississippi grill
I played trombone once for a delta dollar bill
Pull the snow around me snug like a blanket of wool
If I lie here to freeze to death I'd be another fox hole fool
I got nothing new it's used, borrowed, and spent
Good friday, ash wednesday, and a pocket full of lent
Living in a box of cardboard and grit
Made a window, made a sign "Wouldn't mind working a little bit"
(no, I wouldn't)

I've been hurting deep in my soul
(yes, I have)
Does anybody have the time?
The Holy Ghost

I can't sleep and I can't think
Life has pured me a glass that I can't drink
The rim is jagged like a razor blade
And has left a scar that will never fade
My thoughts are daggers on every nerve
Life is a slow song with dirty words
When I get to Heaven will I wear a mask?
That is a question I must ask

I've been hurting deep in my soul
(yeah, I have)
Does anybody have the time?
The Holy Ghost

Anybody have the time?
Does anybody have the time?
Anybody have the time?
Anybody?
Does anybody have the time?
Hey, does anybody have the time?
Does anybody have the time?