

The numbers have grown tremendously  
That I could host a tea party  
But none of you were tea drinkers anyway  
Looks like martinis today  
Straight up and extra dry  
Hey Daddy, here's mud in your eye  
Here's to all the dearly departed  
And finishing up what you started  
Just as a rocket splits apart a life  
Barely a chance to make a start in light  
If I don't answer when you call  
I'm not ignoring you at all  
Just trying to make sense of the senseless  
Left here with these chumps  
And their fences  
And when I forget my head  
Recall the funny things you said

And the way it felt to be near you  
No matter which way the wind blew  
Just as a rocket splits apart the night  
Barely a chance to make a start in light  
All of you warned me  
This world could be bought and sold  
So many people  
Busy doing what they're told  
But the right stuff  
Ain't the right stuff  
It's just old  
And I think of you  
When the cold wind blows  
I tip my hat  
A nod  
A Cheshire cat  
I got no answers, but I hear you  
I just got to continue  
Got to continue  
Oh tell me what else can I do  
Oh tell me what else can I do