

The Great Unknown

Shawn Mullins

It's Friday night and I'm back again,
With my old guitar and my trusty grin
And a best you don't come in here sign
Tattooed on this heart of mine
From a dirty brown shag carpet stage
I sing my song and I pace the cage
Stuck up here in the twilight zone
Staring out to the great unknown

There's an old Hank Williams figurine
Hangin' by a guitar string
From the pull chain of the Pabst Blue Ribbon sign
With a clock that's stopped on half past nine
Yeah the time ain't changed 'round here in years
Same sad stories same old tears
Ain't nobody wants to be alone
Out here in the great unknown

You can find a stool there at the bar
Designed to take you nowhere far
They got a mirror back behind the whiskey shelves
Where we don't dare look back at ourselves
Just past the men's room down the hall
Barely hangin' there on a plaster wall
A faded sticker on the old pay phone
Says welcome to the great unknown

It's out beyond a yonder star
It's all up in there where you are
By some cosmic wind we're blown
Out into the great unknown
Hopes and dreams and ash and dust
It all seems to either rot or rust
Souls wrapped up in flesh and bone
Heartbeats in the great unknown

It's Friday night and I'm back again