

Arrows At Airplanes

Steve Wariner

There's an old man sitting on a river bank
With a cane pole in his hand
Two teen-age boys skipping school
Looking to kick up a little sand
"Hey your line's not even in the water old man
And you ain't got any bait"
He just smiles and says, "that's okay
I'm not fishing anyway"

I'm shooting arrows at airplanes
Throwing pillows at freight trains
Trying to walk across this clear blue sky
Loving every minute one second at a time
Sitting here on top of the world
Watching the day go by

He said, "this world's full of people in a hurry boys
Driving crazy out in the fast lane
We're all on different highways
But we all end up in the same ol' place
So I think I'll sit here on this riverbank
With my bologna sandwich in this paper sack
There's no place in this world that I'd rather be
Than lying right here on my back

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