

Bugle Boy

The The

The country is riddled with social ills and aches
But my heart is calmed by her embrace
I'm trying to tell something to the world
But my words are slurred and slow
Have you ever been caught in a dream
Where your legs were froze?

I was left alone with my thoughts and my guitar
But it felt hopeless
Like the desire of the moth for the star

Sometimes nothing seems unreal
This strange little boy said
Mister play us your guitar
And I said, "No I can't"
And put my guitar in the car

Listening to the music of Heaven & Earth
Have you ever thought you were
The most important thing in the universe
I didn't know whether to strengthen my weaknesses
Or play to my strengths
Yeah ... I was trapped in the triviality of everydayness

I said, "There's magic in my head girl
But I only use it when I'm depressed"
I don't suppose she heard me
She was too busy admiring her dress
She said that I was pretentious
I said "Just young and well intentioned"

Who can save us now the world rots?
I did know the secret of the universe ...
Only I forgot!