

# Modern Day Folk

Urthboy

We the modern day folk singers, even if  
The old folk singers think we're just dope slingers  
Ode to the idiom and the flow gideon  
My ear a melody net yet there's no singing em  
Some are not kidding they're puzzled at how we talk  
I tell it's not talk, like cheese and chalk  
And we walk without fear in the ground we tread  
And it's flawed cos you're hearing all the thoughts goin round my head  
Where paradox and respect wed  
And I work to my catalogue not my nest egg  
And the wordplay is direct and unashamed  
Taken in all the frame with a ridiculous name  
So many of us made a claim  
Some soared so high  
Plenty fell off like a shot down plane  
The wind blowing your bridge over troubled waters down  
But don't worry we'll sort it out

And You've got to be engaged  
You're not just listening to your mates  
We're trying to save the world  
A brave new world, I love that bitter taste  
And you've got to be engaged  
It's not a grudge match every day  
It's just life in all it's phases  
Cos no folk song ever saved us

Like A Tribe Called Quest said, it's all expected  
Things will get hectic, change is a threat like when Dylan went electric  
Cos we all affected, directed, defected  
In puffy chested but then out dejected  
No massage for every bad back  
It isn't Hollywood, it's just Mad Max  
It isn't the serum to get rid of your anthrax  
No Mother Teresa it's just the beat of a damn track  
I don't really care for half of these MCs  
But some of them are like the path of a set-piece  
All of it and more we can't let you get sleep  
No relationship was started on a wet dream  
So we knock down doors and we rock our jaws  
And we don't turn our back if it's not our cause  
Stand and stare upward from the ground floor  
Get up, what you down for?

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It's really not that profound, the way a phrase  
Knocks you down to others it's nothing more than a background  
Some are weak at the knees at that sound  
I rewind the song and sit down now  
Constantly flip between the FM stations  
The jocks spruik the next sensations  
But I don't care about the next sensations  
I'm sorry if I left you waiting