

Danny Carlisle

Vic Chesnutt

He wanted a tree fort more than anything
Yes, he wanted to build and defend one on his own
But the neighbor boys BB siege was overwhelming
So he won't be building his dream tree fort anymore

He received a five-speed Schwinn for Christmas
So he built a ramp out of the plywood and a stump
And at nights he dreamed Evil Knievel
And a canyon to jump in his backyard.

Danny Carlisle, he don't give a shit about the kontras
Danny Carlisle, he's barely grown and he's used up most of his
options
And still he would rather dream, dream, dream still he would rather
dream than fuck

Once he used a pocket knife to kill a garden snake
Yes he chopped that evil serpent into four
And when he raised his eyes to heaven as a soldier
He wiped the blood of bad snake on his shirt

Yeah, Danny Carlisle he don't give a shit about the kontras
Yeah Danny Carlisle he's barely grown and he's used up most of
his options
And still he would rather dream dream dream than fuck
Still he would rather dream than fuck