Frail Grasp On The Big Picture

Eagles

Well, ain't it a shame
That our short little memories
Never seem to learn
Lessons of history

We keep makin' the same mistakes

Over and over and over again

And then we wonder why

We're in the shape we're in

Good old boys down at the bar Peanuts and politics They think they know it all They don't know much of nothing

Even if one of them was to read the newspaper

Cover to cover

That ain't what's going on

Journalism's dead and gone

Frail grasp on the big picture
Light fading and the fog is getting thicker
It's a frail grasp on the big picture
Dark ages

You're my love drunk friend All that red wine and candlelight And soulful conversations That go on until the dawn

How many times can you tell your story? How many hangovers can you endure Just to get some snuggling done?

You're living in a hollow dream You don't have the slightest notion What long term love is all about

All your romantic liaisons

Don't deal with eternal questions like

Who left the cap off the freaking toothpaste? Whose turn to take the garbage out?

Frail grasp on the big picture
You keep on rubbin' that, you're gonna get a blister
It's a frail grasp on the big picture
I've seen it all before

And we pray to our Lord
Who we know is American
He reigns from on high
He speaks to us through middlemen

And He shepherds His flock
We sing out and we praise His name
He supports us in war
He presides over football games

And the right will prevail
All our troubles shall be resolved
We have faith in the Lord
Unless there's money or sex involved

Frail grasp on the big picture
Nobody's calling them for roughing up the pitcher
It's a frail grasp on the big picture
Heaven help us

Frail grasp on the big picture
All waiting for that miracle elixir
It's a frail grasp on the big picture
I don't wonder anymore

Frail grasp on the big picture

Somebody says, "You brought her here so go ahead and kiss her―

It's a frail grasp on the big picture

Frail grasp on the big picture
Light fading and the fog is getting thicker
It's a frail grasp on the big picture

Frail grasp on the big picture Frail grasp on the big picture

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by HENLEY, DON / FREY, GLENN / SMITH, STEUART

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