

Feast or Famine

Rustic Overtones

Juke blastin faster slow it down
if I huff and I puff san i blow it down
in every disco in San Francisco
I had a chance but I missed though
can I write the hit though?
The kind they play on the radio stations
patience is a virtue if the agents haven't
heard you, preferred you
they'll desert you like Benedict Arnold
I won't be dicked around, no
Drinking water while they are sipping wine
in their condo or mansion
I'm off in a tangent again
before I make my way to the end
the sentence must mend or be bandaged.
A slight disadvantage.
I know we sound full but we're famished.
we get feast, we get famine...all the time...
They say it takes a song so I went along
tripping and falling, bawling out my eyes
wishing that I was recording.
They say I'm gonna have to wait
another week for the cake
I say oh my soul what is this ringamarole?
always dealing sour card so I fold.
I don't wanna get rich before I'm old
just wanna get my belly full.
we get feast, we get famine...all the time...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>