

# Sunspot Stopwatch

Pete Droge

With your sunspot stopwatch  
Renegade savior stances  
You say you take your chances  
Or else you break your branches As you climb to that top shelf  
Tuna melt buckle up your seat belt  
Rickie Lee Jones and everything you think you own  
Is fool's gold and ancient fossil stones You got more than you need  
But you need a lot more than some do  
Look at your cigarette burn through  
The things you can't undo If you try, well, that's tough luck King Tut  
Daffy Duck never got old babe  
They'll bury you with gold, yeah  
Is that enough to hold you for today I got to hand it to you, why do you do what you do  
It's times like this, I'm glad that I ain't you  
You think you got the devil on retreat  
But he's back up on his feet and he's looking for you With your monkey wrench you dig a trench  
Don't you see the lights they're shining  
Shut up and quit your whining  
Four star restaurants dining in the shade Then your mini skirt'll hit the dirt  
And baby you'll be crying and bleeding  
You'll bite the hand that's feeding  
And then you're back there pleading for your soul I got to hand it to you, why do you do what you do  
It's times like this I'm glad I ain't you  
You think you got the devil on retreat  
But he's back up on his feet and he's looking for you

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