John

Ten Foot Pole

John takes a seat so he can wind his watch
Not working anymore but it's so good to touch
It's the only solid evidence of what he's done and seen
It helps him to remember his past life was not a dreamIt used to tell the time when he was young
But time means nothing now he has a clear view of the sun
John stopped me on the street today, he didn't have that much to say
I said I had to get to work but he begged me to stayThere was a look in his eyes I'd never seen before
I couldn't walk away, I knew I wouldn't see him anymore
He bummed a smoke, looked off into space awhile
Then he looked into my eyes and unleashed a fleeting smileDennis, it's so good to see you, you have no idea
Just how bad it's getting on the street
I try to hide away but they find me every day
And I'm so fucking tired of the heat
Yeah, I'm so fucking tired of the heatYesterday I heard the news, they sent me a letter
Said it was suicide
But yesterday I heard the news, they sent me a letter
Said it was suicide but I know better
Said it was suicide but I know better

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