

# You and Your Career (live)

## John Wesley Harding

You know those feelings I'm talking about  
You're walking down the road  
A car indicates right and then turns left  
You didn't get the code  
It's a world of signs we're living in  
A mirror and that's a fact  
If you don't reflect what they provide  
They're likely to react Was another wind-swept Wednesday  
In the schoolyard of the heart  
Your knuckles got wrapped for this before  
You had to learn your part  
I'm at your window looking in  
Seems my valentine has died  
We came out in 1983  
Now you've gone back inside  
You've gone back inside A snapshot of a wicked world  
It's flowing down the sink  
But there is no point in watching it go  
No time to sit and think  
The world's revolving faster  
But the train's still going slow  
So much cackle, no more laughter  
Don't trust anyone you don't know Your mother's irresponsible  
Your father's on the booze  
It just happened to turn out that way  
They could not really choose  
Now you've got big alternatives  
But it's only one or naught  
Don't try to look between those places  
If you do then don't get caught  
Don't get caught 'cause that could ruin your career You're looking for a part-time job  
You're picking up the perks  
And all you do is lick the floor  
And jerk off all the jerks  
I don't know if you've noticed  
I'm tired of being understood  
But at least these words rhyme with the world  
In a sense you knew they would Sometimes I am a politician  
Other times I'm just a king

But I always do the things I want  
Like let my payphone ring  
Of course I have no money  
Naturally, I have no friends  
Of course I

Songwriters

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