

Good Luck Mr Gorsky

Sleeper

rides his bike on a tarmac causeway
makes him ten feet tall and drives him anywhere
 dreams of rockets and home-run heroes
takes the brakes off on the big hills for a dare
 oh when its dark here
 there's a voice that will always call you in
 but you don't care
you still sleep without thinking best of luck Mr Gorsky all the world's waiting for you
 there's a clock on the wall
 and it ticks when you're small
 counting for you
good luck Mr Gorsky all the worlds waiting for you
 there's a plaque on the wall
 that your wife won at school
 cleans it for you
making holes in the tall white fences
and a hundred curtains flicker as you pass
 think that man must be ninety-seven
built a telescope he focused on the stars
models in boxes never look like the pictures on the front
 but that's o.k.
 they still fly on elastic

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

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