

Stab

Black Elk

make it a time
make it anytime
make sure that it's not the only kind
 that others find
I've got half a mind
 I've got a mind
 With fishing line
To shut down the whole system at the spine

it's only a stab in a wet paper bag
I'm really glad there's a grasp to grab
 I wrote a song
 but life goes on
 is that so bad?
 it was slow and long
I wrote the words and the music wrong
and on and on and on and on and on and on

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