

# Danny Carlisle

[Vic Chesnutt](#)

He wanted a tree fort more than anything  
Yes, he wanted to build and defend one on his own  
But the neighbor boys BB siege was overwhelming  
So he won't be building his dream tree fort anymore  
He received a five-speed Schwinn for Christmas  
So he built a ramp out of the plywood and a stump  
And at nights he dreamed Evil Knievel  
And a canyon to jump in his backyard.  
Danny Carlisle, he don't give a shit about the contras  
Danny Carlisle, he's barely grown and he's used up most of his options  
And still he would rather dream, dream, dream still he would rather dream than fuck  
Once he used a pocket knife  
to kill a garden snake  
Yes he chopped that evil serpent into four  
And when he raised his eyes to heaven as a soldier  
He wiped the blood of bad snake on his shirt  
Yeah, Danny Carlisle he don't give a shit about the contras  
Yeah Danny Carlisle he's barely grown and he's used up most of his options  
And still he would rather dream dream dream than fuck  
Still he would rather dream than fuck  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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