

Window Grin

[Kelly Joe Phelps](#)

Watch it bounce like water, meat under the stone
Throw up a leg and try to beg your way back home
Smell the coffee boil in the corner pot
Everything's in it but I can't make it stop
"I ain't been drinking", I say to the cup
It laughs at the little man as I drink up
Six big years [Incomprehensible] 0:49 since your head was around
I lost it all in the middle there, now you're back all is found
Looks like God might play with crooked dice
Eyes in the shadow and He doesn't look nice
A mean boy throwing with a dirty hand
As soon as He's not looking we'll sneak into the Promised Land
We'll sneak into the Promised Land
Sure all them blue pills, rock and mix the green ones in
Oh, no kind of trouble but a man with a smoke and no regard for kin
It's a lone, lone window the faces watch through
You don't know who you're looking at, what you gonna do?
He'll turnstile drop a coin change his clothes
Put on a grin that nobody knows
Big hope for tomorrow like a flea on a cat
Two day life on a three day supply, the kids are all fat
On a jagged spoon, a broken dish
Real as uncle Benzedrine, a last life wish

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