

It's a Mysterious Hustle

Van Hunt

It's A Mysterious Hustle
The world's no place to raise a child
You've been dropped into the wild
You're here now and the clock is winding down. Let me show you how to work your way Through the
crowd
It's a mysterious hustle
You got to figure out this hustle
To overcome the place where you come from
It's a mysterious hustle
Born in the middle of a puzzle
Just a step in front of fire breathing dragons
The world's a blur of twisting limbs
why the hurry with so much in front of them?
The old man, he makes no such attempts
Creeping slowly - chasing the golden dim of the nights behind him
It's a mysterious hustle
Born in the middle of a struggle
A 100 yard sprint - from the beginning and from the end
It's a mysterious hustle
...Sociopathic bubblebath
It's no place to raise a child
It's a race to the bottom of the pile
Where all the junkies collide and bend
In a field of equal-sized tents
Entertaining lies in small print
Where you'll find what was said
And what was really meant(background vocal):
Stay close to me
(lead vocal):
Now, I'm faced with the very real task of saving you
But, the best thing I'll ever do is protect you
Remember: they're all lonely
Even though they're cheek to cheek
(spoken):
If you follow the beaten path it will keep you tied to the past
And you'll live and die with the anguish of never getting it back
These are the rules - and they are always
changing(Stay close to me)
As hard as this life is it could be just the playoffs
Some people put their lives in the hands of God.
Bet on yourself - just in case your life is in the hands of the odds
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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