Martin's Song

The Jayhawks

He was only six years old
When that old killer died
Put him down in a great big hole
And I fill it up all the time

See the building rise into the sky
Parking meters, traffic cops
You best watch your record, son
They'll come and lock you up

And I've been working all night
I go on into the day
Ain't got much money now
Got the time ahead

You got the time ahead to pay
Smoke and lightning, dressed to kill
And don't talk to strangers
Girl take your pill

Forty years of sudden death
The acid rain is falling on my head
Bush raids on the rise
The doctor's working overtime

Too much of a good thing's not enough
Stepping stones, building blocks
And I've been working all night
I go on into the day

Ain't got much money now
Got the time ahead
You got the time ahead to pay
I've been working all night

I go long into the day
Ain't got much money
Got the time ahead
You got the time ahead to pay

'Cause I've been working all night
I go long into the day
Ain't got much money
Got the time ahead
You got the time ahead to pay

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