Cactusflower

john gold

You phone around, but everyone's staying home
Another night alone could make your head go spin
But the needle's on the phonograph
the speakers sing
You gotta let it beIn the ground in the walls
you can hear another way
To make the West Coast ladies do the Eastside Shake
As long as the one across town
who just can't wait
Turns on her stereoWe can find something finer
Than some coins in a wishing well
All in good time, when wrong is right
And I'm another one, that's what I meanShe said her soul is torn and her thinking not straight
Her patched up heart becoming worn and frayed
I've got my needle and thread goin' all the right ways
Put on your party dressAll this time defies my mind
Spend your whole life in a waiting room
Only to find, your palm was right
There was no line for apologiesI am rain on the dusted desert summertime
We will, we will, not have to wait for long

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