Rewrite

Dustbox

I've been workin' on my rewrite, that's right
I'm gonna change the ending
Gon' throw away the title and toss it in the trash
Every minute after midnight, all the time I'm spending
Is just for workin' on my rewrite, that's right
I'm gonna turn it into cash
I been workin' at the car wash, I consider it my day job
'Cause it's really not a pay job but that's where I am
Everybody says, "The old guy workin' at the car wash
Hasn't got a brain cell left since Vietnam"
But I say help me, help me, help me, help me
Thank you, I'd no idea that you were there
When I said help me, help me, help me, help me
Whoa, thank you for listening to my prayer
I'm workin' on my rewrite, that's right

I'm gonna change the ending
Gon' throw away my title and toss it in the trash
Every minute after midnight all the time I'm spending
Is just for workin' on my rewrite, that's right
I'm gonna turn it into cash
I'll eliminate the pages where the father has a breakdown
And he has to leave the family but he really meant no harm
Gonna substitute a car chase and a race across the rooftops
When the father saves the children and he holds them in his arms
And I said help me, help me, help me, help me
Thank you, I'd no idea that you were there
When I said help me, help me, help me, help me
Whoa, thank you for listening to my prayer
Workin' on my rewrite

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