

# Musical Chairs

## Fair to Midland

You should be counting your blessings  
From the sky  
Your eagle eyes found the great blind faith  
I could be kickin' the bucket  
But you should know  
I never had very good aim The right of way Is a wild goose chase It makes you wonder  
If shooting for stars  
Is like darts in the dark  
It makes you wonder  
If the beaten path is the promised land If I worship the ground that he walks on  
And it winds up that he has two left feet  
Will we be walkin' on water?  
'Cause you should know  
We never like to get our feet wet The right of way  
Is a wild goose chase It makes you wonder  
If shooting for stars  
Is like darts in the dark  
It makes you wonder  
If the beaten path is the promised land I got dizzy  
I got lost It makes you wonder  
If shooting for stars  
Is like darts in the dark  
It makes you wonder  
If the beaten path is the promised land  
It makes you wonder  
And I'm just a stick in the mud

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