

# Neon Filler

Howe Gelb

Things could have been better  
they sure could not have gotten much worse  
when there were tears out in the alley  
and laughter waiting out front in the hearse  
and there?s remark about contender  
repulsa ain?t too hard to find  
conclusion based on surrender  
and the general dismissal  
on the merit of mankind  
the snakes and the saw-tooths  
they lay loving the buck  
spending all their time setting up camp  
and running amuck  
{CHORUS} light Is not the neon filler  
not the memory of sun filled days by solar spark  
light is the mooses  
splitting the waves in a sea so dark  
there?s a town in the high desert  
where doctor gene scott says the demons run  
alongside a chunk of heaven hovering there  
where the wind in the image of the throne rides shotgun  
riddles of the wonderment, wonders of the firmament  
and me laid up, laid off and laying low  
{CHORUS}  
things could have been better  
they sure could not have gotten any worse  
tears out in the alley way  
and laughter waiting out front there in the hearse  
{CHORUS}

Songwriters

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