

Fugitive

Howard Davidson

Is the answer none of the above?
Crouched in a hole like a mud-streaked fugitive
 Every day a different version of
Pouring it away like water through a sieve
 Hey, better realize my friend
Lord in the end, now you can't take it with
 Gotta live
 If only for a second
 I see it twinkling in your eye, gotta try
 Well, it's flesh and blood and camouflage
 Into the wall, now something's gotta give
 Just another act of sabotage
Seen through the haze of a mind-rot sedative
 When will you realize my friend?
Lord in the end, now you can't take it with
 Gotta live
 If only for a second
 I see it twinkling in your eye, gotta try
 The world that you're forsaking
Is surely more than just a lie, gotta try, yeah
 Hey, better realize my friend
Lord in the end, now you can't take it with
 Gotta live
 If only for a second
 I see it twinkling in your eye, gotta try
 The world that you're forsaking
Is surely more than just a lie, gotta try
 It's all there for the taking
And you don't need to justify, gotta try
 Every day is a different version of

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