

Joy In Small Places

David Usher

Well, I woke up last night
In a technology haze
My eyes were all sparked
From this common malaise
So, I found me a doctor
Who said he'd even me out
Take my highs and my lows
'Cause the colors were just too loud
And as the day becomes night
And we only want grays
And the innocence runs out
Well, this is the price to pay
Mr. Jangle what you gonna do
When the sun breaks down
And the rain pours through?
Tell me baby, what you gonna do this time, time?
Mr. Jangle what you gonna do
When the sun breaks down
And the rain pours through?
Tell me baby, what you gonna do this time?
What you gonna do, what you gonna do this time?
What you gonna do, what you gonna do this time?
What you gonna do, gonna do?
You got caught on my teeth
So, I spit out my tongue
And I cut off these hands
Just to see if the feeling would come
And we drank 'til we drowned
'Til we chocked on the world
And we bathed in the beauty
Of all of you
Mr. Jangle what you gonna do
When the sun breaks down
And the rain pours through?
Tell me baby, what you gonna do this time, time?
Mr. Jangle what you gonna do
When the sun breaks down
And the rain pours through?

Tell me baby, what you gonna do this time?

What you gonna do, what you gonna do this time?
What you gonna do, what you gonna do this time?
What you gonna do, gonna do?
Can't, can't, can't wait 'til tomorrow comes
Cannot wait, oh, no
Cannot I wait until tomorrow, tomorrow
Tomorrow will come

Well, I woke up last night just outside of myself
Skin, hair, bone broke down cell by single cell
And I could not believe, I had died in my sleep
Just drowned in the beauty of all of you
Mr. Jangle what you gonna do
When the sun breaks down
And the rain pours through?

Tell me baby, what you gonna do this time, time?
Mr. Jangle what you gonna do
When the sun breaks down
And the rain pours through?

Tell me baby, what you gonna do this time?
What you gonna do, what you gonna do this time?
What you gonna do, what you gonna do this time?
What you gonna do, gonna do?
Can't, can't, can't wait 'til tomorrow comes
Cannot wait, oh, no
Cannot wait until tomorrow, tomorrow
Tomorrow will come

Givin' up and givin' up and givin' up on joy
Givin' up and up and, givin' up and up and, givin' up and up on joy
Givin' up and up and, givin' up and up and, givin' up, fill it joy
You're not in place, you're not in place
When your livin' in the north and livin' in the south
And livin' in the [Incomprehensible] and livin' in the rockies
Livin' in the moon remember you can look up at the November sky
Because there's joy in small places
Can't wait 'til tomorrow comes
Can't wait 'til tomorrow comes
It comes in small places