

No Remedy

Tim Gearan

Callin out to the visionaries,
Anybody, anywhere.
Someone take me for a ride
Got my thumb up in the air.

I can't rest assured
The way I did when I was young.
Just can't find that peace of mind,
Just can't hold my tongue.

Chorus:

Nobody asking for a change in the scene.
Nobody looking for no remedy.
Just a little movement,
Something light and something sweet,
Swinging low.

Got enough money for an airline ticket
And a drink to calm me down.
Hit a little bump in the atmosphere,
Ain't no solid ground.

And I recall a little child
Finger painting the sky.
Ain't nobody worried.
Ain't nobody crying.

Chorus:

Nobody asking for a change in the scene.
Nobody looking for no remedy.
Just a little movement,
Something light and something sweet,
Swinging low.

Aww... swinging low.

Stick it to the man.
Stick in in your rear.
Run it up the flag pole

So the neighborhood can hear.

Wag your little finger.
Wag your little dog.
Flip your little wig
On a slippery little log.

Chorus:

Nobody asking for no change in the scene.
Nobody looking for no remedy.
Just a little movement,
Something light and something sweet,
Swinging low.

Awwwww... swinging lowwww.

Lyrics submitted by Rob.

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