

Wine, Women, and Song

Harvey Danger

Wine, women, and song
I tried them all, it did not take me long
To figure Id unlocked the door to happiness
I figured wrong with a capital, "R"
All the baggage I brought wouldnt fit in a mid-size car
Thats why Im walking on eggshells down the Via Dolorosa
Hasnt got me any closer so far Shacked up with a poet, no, it wasnt my department
Now I study the poetry of the studio apartment
Changing the catbox and baking the bread
I should have been paying the bills instead
Of paying homage to an image drawn from somebody elses head Song, women, and wine
You cant fool all the people all the time
But if youre trying, if youre looking, if youre lucky
You can always fool a few and feel fine
Is the line between shame and dread
One grips the lungs one brains the head
But either one can crush you, anyone can crush you Once I dated an actor, she was working on a play
By opening night, we had nothing left to say to each other
We hit the wall, it was not resilient
She said that she was hungrier than I was brilliant
And who the hell was I to disagree? Didnt you used to be someone who meant something to me?
Somebody who meant something to me
Someone who meant something to me
Wine, women, and song
I tried them all it did not take me long
To figure Id unlocked the door to happiness
I figured wrong

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