Soda Jerk

Buffalo Tom

Watch an eyeball
Take a free fall
At the mention of a name
In its socket
And like a rocket
Rises just the sameCould my eyelids
(Could my eye)
Cover what I did
The shuttin' of the door
And could these ceilings
Contain my feelings
Me down on the floorJerked my fountain
Ice cream mountains
I suppose I'm just too late
Form a line here
Think I'll die here
These people nauseate meBut if my patience
Were a spaceship
High up in orbit
I would rise here
Hypnotized here
Risen from where I sitA solid angle
My legs do dangle
Off the counter's edge
Soft words spoken
Promises broken
I close my eyes insteadBut could my eyelids
Cover what I did
The shuttin' of the door
Could these ceilings
Contain my feelingsMe down on the floor
Me down on the floor
Me down on the floor
Me down on the floor

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