Life Boat

Jackson United

Every time I open my mouth
Or take off my clothes
I am raw and frostbitten
From being exposed
I got red scabby hands
And purple scabby feet
And you can smell me coming
From half way down the street
And I remember that old hotel had quite the smell
Where I would go to use the phone
Between the donut shop and the pizza parlor
Where I learned to live alone
Sweet sixteen and smiling
My way out of any jam
Learning the ways of the world, oh my
Learning the ways of man, oh
And I didn't really want a baby
And I guess that I had a choice
But I just let it grow inside me
Its persistent little voice
And I guess I got her off and running
And then run off is what she did
And that's a part of what I think about
When I think about that kid

So now there's nothing left to wish upon
Except the passing cars
The cacophony of city lights
Is drowning out the stars
This park bench is a life boat
And the rest a big dark sea
And I'm just gonna lie here
Until something comes and finds me
Yeah, I got this tired old face
Still grinning most of the time
Just cause it don't have a better way
To express what's on its mind
And I got this running monolog
Entertaining in its outrage

And I've got the air of an animal
That's been living in a cage
Every time I open my mouth
Or take off my clothes
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From being exposed
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And purple scabby feet
And you can smell me coming
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