

# Window Grin

[Kelly Joe Phelps](#)

Watch it bounce like water, meat under the stone  
Throw up a leg and try to beg your way back home  
Smell the coffee boil in the corner pot  
Everything's in it but I can't make it stop  
"I ain't been drinking", I say to the cup  
It laughs at the little man as I drink up  
Six big years [Incomprehensible] 0:49 since your head was around  
I lost it all in the middle there, now you're back all is found  
Looks like God might play with crooked dice  
Eyes in the shadow and He doesn't look nice  
A mean boy throwing with a dirty hand  
As soon as He's not looking we'll sneak into the Promised Land  
We'll sneak into the Promised Land  
Sure all them blue pills, rock and mix the green ones in  
Oh, no kind of trouble but a man with a smoke and no regard for kin  
It's a lone, lone window the faces watch through  
You don't know who you're looking at, what you gonna do?  
He'll turnstile drop a coin change his clothes  
Put on a grin that nobody knows  
Big hope for tomorrow like a flea on a cat  
Two day life on a three day supply, the kids are all fat  
On a jagged spoon, a broken dish  
Real as uncle Benzedrine, a last life wish  
I won't pretend to understand  
Why a lovely woman wants a sinkhole man  
Yeah, why a lovely woman wants a sinkhole man  
Yeah, why a lovely woman wants a sinkhole man  
Yeah, why a lovely woman wants a sinkhole man

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