Lyrics - Silvervest

Common Man

7 minutes in god’s time,

When Buddy Holly pushed his glasses back up his nose.

Maybe baby, I’d know him at some point in heaven time.

Although I am not sure what’s on the other side of those clouds,

and I have anxieties about expanding.

Maybe baby, I’d know him at some point. Heaven time.

The Holly Buddy pushed his glasses back up on his nose…

It’s about staying in some sort of box. (*Maybe baby*)

It’s about staying in some sort of box:

that’s the common man, tight, compact, and orderly for the most part.

But bigger glasses could lead to a bigger vision.

It’s about staying in some kind of box. That’s the common man.

That’s the common man: tight, compact, orderly for the most part.

Bigger vision that extends off the page, off the screen, 360 sensorial degrees of perspective!

Although I am not sure what’s on the outside of that arena and I have anxieties….

7 minutes in god’s time. the Buddy, the holly, pushed those glasses back up his nose.

Maybe, baby, I’d know him, in heaven time.

Green, brown and twitching like a grass hoppers legs but with no sound. No sound. No sound.

It’s only a screen for other things to take place behind.

Arrgh! Tension in the arms, tension in the legs, tension in the jaw….the empty maw jawwww. There is

a lot of that! Tension.

**BR:**

How do we take down these piles? How we do pop the silent screens?

Make statements, that’s how!

Say it, that’s how!

Stop speculating, that’s how!

Drop that pussy footing/that rabbit foot, and just say it!

Sound it out like a phonograph, like a foreigner, if you need to,

and say it!

Bigger is what , bigger is what, bigger is what? Like a planet that spirals in it’s orbit and even that

may be too orderly for what we need. I heard even Pluto got the boot.

That’s the common man. That’s the common man: timed nature, timid nature, timed nature, timid:

All this freedom chained to a post. And a tiny one at that!

Where are we? What are we? Where are we? What are we being told? What are we being sold and

why do I continue to buy it?

**BR**

How do we break down the divider? Say it, that’s how! Boom pow, that’s how!

Stop rubbing that rabbit foot and say it, that’s how!

Sound-it-out-like-a foreigner-if-you-need-to.

Timed nature, timid nature. All that freedom chained to a post. That’s the common man.

Sound-it-out-like-a foreigner-if-you-need-to.