

424-1000
I'm up the road

I'm just up the road a bit, where the river runs under the bridge
You'll probably find me in the morning staring vacant at the fridge
I eat all my organic granola and i drink my coffee black
But pop tarts and oreos tend to be my favorite snack

I tell you this because I'm looking for a friend or two
I'm wondering if perhaps in the end this might be you
But what i haven't told you is that i carry a heavy load
I'll tell you all about it, near the bridge just up the road

I'm not unhappy, don't get me wrong
I have a life that makes great sense
I live among some beautiful souls
Whose love exists without pretence

But i'm just up the road for a reason if you must know
It's where i live and stay, though at times i'd like to go
For here is where i have decided to lay me down
And please understand i do not say that with a frown

As lemme once said, ive had a quite good ride
and i know somethings not entirely right inside
My body is telling me that what youth once bestowed
Is fading quickly, and here i am up the road

So grieve not when my time finally's here
I hope you'll have a good laugh, perhaps share a beer
And smile as you sing for me a loving tender ode
That quirky guy you knew who lived up the road