

245-1000  
The sheer joy

I haven't felt the sheer joy of anything going on 20 yearS  
That feeling you get in the pit of your belly that wells up past your ears  
A giddiness that's irrepressible  
An excitement that leaves you hot  
I haven't felt the sheer joy of anything and happy i am not

I haven't looked forward to the weekend since i quit the drink  
Sure there's often relaxation or maybe a moment to catch my breath and think  
But what is so exciting  
About doing odd jobs around the house  
I haven't really looked forward to the weekend and i'm not too proud to grouse

I haven't prayed to god in heaven since he abandoned me on the run  
Atheism serves me well and is a helluva lot more fun  
Besides i write much better songs  
With my feet planted in hell  
I don't pray to heaven or god and i bet you couldn't tell

For the sheer joy of it  
I do not understand  
I don't give a shit  
Aint life just so grand  
For the sheer joy of it  
Perhaps true when i was young  
But now the wretch  
Unhappy and unsung