

# Silver Jews, The Frontier Index

Of all of the people I knew,  
I always looked up to you.  
And after millions of years of cryin',  
the sun still shines and shines.

Look a horse, of course,  
gallops through the desert light.  
I make such good time through sub-space when I  
dream all day and write all night.

Robot walks into a bar.  
Orders a drink, lays down a bill.  
Bartender says "Hey we don't serve robots,"  
and the robot says "no, but someday you will."

Prison's a good time for some.  
Many people get caught with a gun  
This trucker says it's good to be free,  
says he knows lots of folks who agree.

Bumper stickers talk to him,  
say let the stars get in your eyes.  
Time, cum, sand and surf  
these are the building building blocks of life

Boy wants a car from his dad.  
Dad says "First you got to cut that hair."  
Boy says "Hey dad, Jesus had long hair,"  
and dad says "that's right son, Jesus walked everywhere."

When i was younger, I was a cobra.  
In every case I wanted to be cool.  
Now that i'm older, sub-space is colder,  
just want to say something true.