

# Ten Foot Pole, John

John takes a seat so he can wind his watch  
Not workin' any more, but it's so good to touch  
It's the only solid evidence of what he's done and seen  
It helps him to remember his past life was not a dream  
Used to tell the time when he was young  
But time means nothin' now, he has a clear view of the sun

John stopped me on the street today  
He didn't have that much to say  
I said I had to get to work  
But he begged me to stay  
There was a look in his eyes I'd never seen before  
I couldn't walk away, I knew I wouldn't see him any more

Bummed a smoke, looked off in space a while  
Then he looked into my eyes and unleashed a fleeting smile

"Dennis, it's so good to see you  
You have no idea  
Just how bad it's getting on the street  
I try to hide away, but they find me every day  
And I'm so fuckin' tired of the heat

Yeah, I'm so fuckin' tired of the heat"

Yesterday I heard the news  
They sent me a letter  
Said it was suicide  
But, yesterday I heard the news  
They sent me a letter  
Said it was suicide  
But I know better

Said it was suicide  
But I know better