

Widespread Panic, Barstool And Dreamers

The barstools built for dreamers
We'll fit fine and find
All the worlds dreams have died
But tonight they're only taking thirsty people
Who've been pullin' on their drinks
From a glass that lies a bar length wide
And in the drink there swim the swimmers
And those whose swims have dried
Take another look, take another pull
Take another pour, take another pull
Before you take a ride

Heir to an open barstool, right there's one by "Mary the Fool"
Mary sees the bartender's knees
And she says that it's a bottle that she was born to be
And I say, "that's cool.. just right, right for a fool."
Thinkin' whiskey, she bought me a drink
I won't cross a word of what the lady thinks

Pray I don't cross what the lady thinks
She's been thinking out too loud though
This time I can't hear the pinball machine
Well there's a birdman playing tiny little sideways bongos
Pulling all those words down, down, down
Look at how the numbers glow
In the glass there rolls the iron ball
And a quarter states the toll that's all (that's all)
You take another look, take another pull
Take another pour, take another pull
Before you take a chance

Look at your hands, they're just right for a new kinda dance
Just forget what your bodies just done
And ride all the waves that the drums rest on
Like the smallest babies do, ya' know the little newborn babies do
If there's some food that the moon feeds on
A baby won't hold it back, won't hold it back

Baby doesn't know what I just said
Baby doesn't know the words that I just used
Babies haven't learned any words yet
Babies haven't been used by any words yet
People only think, people only talk
People only think in words they already know
The babies haven't learned any words yet (no)
They only know what the people feel
They don't really care what the people think
They only care what the people feel
Music only knows what the people feel
Babies only care and hear what the people feel, feel