

Short Stories

Current Swell

I don't wanna write songs about depression
you probably won't hear me singing songs about the lady I love
I don't bring up governments and politicians
but I got these short stories in my bag
you know the ones that I'm speaking of

The man in the suit who wants to be a stock market millionaire
with a twin brother over on the other side of town
who wants to lay back beach bum and growin' hair
separated at birth and given up for an adoption
then the vagabond finds himself at the beach and the other one
in a mansion and he said

I don't wanna write songs about depression
you probably won't hear me singing songs about the lady I love
I don't bring up governments and politicians
but i got these short stories in my bag
you know the ones that I'm speaking of

Once upon a time a young man age 18 leaves his hometown to go see
what the rest of the world could offer him and to gain some clarity
Now he's gone everywhere that he wanted to go
and every thing was all said and done then he finds himself on
the front door
step of the home town that he came from and he said

Well I don't wanna write songs about depression
you probably won't hear me singing songs about the lady I love
I don't bring up governments and politicians
but I got these short stories in my bag you know the ones that
I'm speaking of

Things goin' bad but you don't care
stories told by the man in the rocking chair
or the crack head sleeping out on the street
no clothes on his back no shoes on his feet
but the tale that he tells to me obviously aint reality
truth or fiction I'm still listenin' wanting more like his addition

I don't wanna write songs about depression
you probably won't hear me singing songs about the lady I love
I don't bring up governments and politicians
but I got these short stories in my bag you know the ones that
I'm speaking of