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badlees/like a rembrandt
>From the album "Diamonds in the Coal"
written by: Alexander & Naydock
Message: The aim of art is to represent not the outward appeara
nce of
things, but their inward significance (Aristotle)
SONG LYRICS
Get a load of that with the snakeskins on
Looks like a refugee from a head bangin' song
Sweet July evening, seems all the world we've ever known
Is here at the breaker, shakin' them restless bones
Brown baggin' as the music's draggin' on a cheap cassette machi
Honey, I know no matter where we go
We're gonna keep us a piece of this routine
Chorus:
Like a rembrandt....
A one of a kind in a shades-of-grey world
Like a rembrandt, baby.....
A genuine find in a come and go swirl
World's in the moonlight, there's diamonds in the coal
Layin' on my hood we're runnin' soul in soul
Yellin' out my name, I think I know who that was
This moment's got me higher than a black coffee buzz
Come on girl, you can call your boss and fake a case of the flu
You and me, we can cast some shadows
In that nightlight your mama left on for you
Repeat Chorus
Drinkin' domestic on a night as majestic
As a true hell raiser's bliss
Every workin' day they take a little more away
But they don't know of a social affair as redeeming as this
Same tapes as last week, but that makes 'em cool
Same grooves, same times, drives the social tool
If this here is heaven then the saints are reelin'
Some of them crawlin' on a tall grass ceilin'
Honey, if life don't give us any more - it gave us a season
To groove 'neath the stars at the number 9 breaker
Not askin' for answers or reasons
Repeat Chorus
END
Terry Mingle
Cornell Univ.
Physiology Dept.
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