

It depends on the whether

Brieve Morison

I was trouble when I was younger  
I'm trouble now I'm older  
There's a story to be told  
That hasn't yet been told  
I can go to work all day  
For net to no pay  
I can do as I'm told  
Or I can walk away  
It depends on the whether  
It depends on the whether

I used to play in deadmens shoes  
I played at being dead  
I'd die anywhere I'd choose  
In the park or in my bed  
Now I'm real enough to do  
Anything I want to  
I can leave it in my head  
Or I can kick it up to you  
It depends on the whether  
It depends on the whether

I used to duck when I got in  
Afraid of being struck  
More than words were flying then  
Across kitchens and such  
And if ever I was to say to you  
With self hypnosis it didn't hurt so much  
It would be a lie  
It depends on the whether  
It depends on the whether

If I could think of more things t say to you  
I would stick around  
But I think I just ground the last of them  
With my heel into the ground  
Later if we ever meet  
It'll be on those old streets  
I used to pound and my heart kept the beat

But it'll depend on the whether

It'll depend on the whether

Over the years I've spoken more words  
Than all of the stars I can see  
Sung methodist hymns in church  
It's where I happened to be  
After all the things that I have seen  
You'd think I'd have found something  
That didn't hurt didn't leave me in the lurch  
But it'll depend on the whether  
It'll depend on the whether

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I'm trouble now I'm older  
There's a story to tell  
That hasn't yet been told  
I can go to work all day  
Except for no pay  
I can do as #i'm told  
Or I can walk away  
It'll depend on the whether