

Some people ride the wave of generosity  
Some people ride the wave of mediocrity  
Me I ride the wave of never gonna drown  
Oh just fooling around  
Now I gots the balloons  
And you you gots the mud  
And me I gots the snail  
And you you gots the stuff  
Well you got so much more than I figure was in store  
Oh I ain't foolin no more  
Now some people ride the cat when asleep or when awake  
Some people ride a cat for riding a cat's sake  
Me I ride this cat cause its claws have got my eyes  
I'll get 'em back in a few more tries  
Oh I'll get 'em back in a few more tries  
Some people write the books that tenderize their names  
Some people write the books that bastardize our claims  
Me I write the book that's sifting in the sand  
Aw, some day I'll understand  
Aw, some day I'll understand  
Some people write the songs that stay inside our souls  
Some people write the songs that really ain't songs at all  
Me I write the song that ends right when it starts  
They'll split before they part