

DEER IN THE HEADLIGHTS

11-27-15
(#84)

1. He's a cowboy, he's the whole rodeo,
the gem so hard to find.
If you can't see him for what he is
then you're the one who's blind.
He's the one ! He's God's gift to man,
he's that one of a kind.
But he can't see reality
that he's only a legend in his mind.

He's a real super-hero.
Everyone else is a zero.

REFRAIN: Deer in the headlights — afraid of what might git him.
Mirror of the bright lights, his self-guilt won't acquit him.
Fear that his hindsights will chew him up and spit him.
He's a deer in the headlights
— will never know what hit him ! *

[INSTRUMENTAL TURNAROUND]

2. He's a legend from a comic book,
a real *rock star* "I-con."
He's even got that practiced look
and can change like a chameleon.
He's a spare-time rocket scientist
who invented the electron.
But reality's one of many acolytes,
a mere deer frozen in the headlights.

He's a real super-hero.
Everyone else is a zero.

[REPEAT REFRAIN]

3. He's a spiritist perfectionist,
wants to be on everyone's party phone list.
A wanna-be "can't you see it's me !",
a Don Juan no girl has ever kissed.
In reality he's runnin' scared
insight-impaired and won't be spared —
A red-eyed fawn, everybody's pawn,
no one notices he's gone.

He was such a super-hero;
He is such a super-zero.

[REFRAIN] *
[INSTRUMENTAL, FADEOUT]

[END]

Written: November 27, 2015 [G, P]

* Final refrain, modify line to:
" — never knew what hit him !"