

## DON'T WALK, DON'T RUN

7-2-98  
(#3)

1. No matter what they say, ambition is a prison  
that's landed the best of men in one.  
It was a wise man who told me  
listen well and mark my words,  
and heed what I tell you my son...  
In the streets of the city every hustler is a prophet  
who can tell you all you should and shouldn't do.  
And in each man's prediction lies another contradiction  
as to what they knew was true — *for you*.  
(They keep commanding):

REFRAIN: Don't walk, don't run because the settin' sun  
is gonna set when it sets anyway.  
And whatever you do, or don't  
isn't gonna change when tomorrow replaces today.  
You're gonna get there when you get there just the same  
or you weren't meant to get there at all.  
And all that doin' you've been doin' — it all turns to ruin,  
it's never changed an inch of stature of the  
short or the tall!

2. No matter what you do, you'll pay tuition for your mission  
and everybody's got one of some kind.  
But the bill of goods they sold you was another way to hold you  
while their skilled persuaders tampered with your mind.  
The engineers of puppeteers who see the world through twisted fears  
**swayed whole classes of the** masses who insist  
that it's all predestinated, ~~so~~ we might as well have waited,  
as it's all been vanity to resist...  
(They keep on sayin'):

[REPEAT REFRAIN]

[INSTRUMENTAL]

3. But prophets and sages writing history's next pages  
may not be progeny of the wise —  
those schooled to be fooled "solely holy" true believers  
may still be the messengers of lies...  
(When they keep tellin' me):

[REPEAT REFRAIN, AND FADEOUT]

[END]

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Hit Song