

House of Cards

Timmy Abell

From the album "Could Come True" By Timmy Abell

**I search for tunes... I'm searchin' all the time
Capture a verse... run after perfect rhymes
They'll slip away... these lines of poetry
Catch the words before they tangle with the melody**

Not long ago... I snuck up on this song
It saw me comin', though... and so the chase was on
I did not know... what it would be about
But I had it by the tail ... and I was going to find out

I held on tight... it dragged me all around
First through the barnyard... those same old animal sounds
Chickens and pigs... but I knew this was wrong
When the goat went Butt... It's not an animal song!!

We bumped along... it dropped a few old jokes
I said "Forget that!... I've heard those all before"
Still there was one... got caught between the lines
Why was six afraid of seven... six afraid of seven
Why was six afraid of seven... look out! Seven ate nine!

Chorus

Next thing I knew... it slipped away from me
This song was loose, now... I heard it sk...skip a beat
I watched it knock – its head – against the old brick wall
It was callin' out clichés... slingin' similes
Just as busy as a bee, like wakin' up with fleas, can't see the forest for the trees ...
And sayin' nothing at all!

I caught it's drift... just in time to jump this verse
I said "Now, look here, song,...don't go from bad to worse
Here's my two cents... let's work this out like friends
You've got to pull yourself together Find yourself a met -agh
What's a metaphor... but tying up loose ends?"

That's what it did... That's just when this song fell apart
Had to admit... it was a house of cards
It shuffled off... and left... these last few lines behind...
Well, at least it left me somethin' ... some rhymes for all my runnin'
Guess I'll stick 'em in my pocket... and sing 'em ... some other time!

**I search for tunes... I'm searchin' all the time
Capture a verse... run after perfect rhymes
They'll slip away Oh yes they will
Just like this one did... and it's gone!**