

**The Old Blind Man on the Porch, or, Warning Mumbles, or, The Ramblings of a
Certifiable, or, He's Got a Point, or, That *Feeling***

Hey.

Ya know that *feeling*?

Hey, hey.

That amazing *feeling* we get sometimes?

That one that *feels* like

you can do nothing wrong?

Like you're on fire,

literally, on fire,

but it *feels* good anyways?

Like you could de-rail a train

with the flick of a finger?

Or take down a grizzly

just by lookin' at it?

That feeling of invincibility?

It builds up,

Ya know?

Swelling within your chest,

swelling,

growing larger and larger

until your ribs could

explode outward

as if a creature had been maturing inside you and finally broke free to wreak havoc on all
mankind?

That feeling's important,

ya know?

It's what makes life worth living.

Without it, existence would be so tired,

so hopelessly unfulfilling,

people would just give up.

I'm talkin' soulless zombies here.

Shuffling from home

to office

to home again,

rarely making love.

Rarely,

if ever.

Their eyes voids
Just staring
staring
staring.....

staring.....

Staring into an abyss
of impotence and sorrow.

Some have already lost it.
You can see.
You can see.
Their eyes give it away.

But what I'm tryin' to tell ya
I'm tryin' to communicate is:
Ya can't lose that.

Ya can't become one of them

If ya do, that's it!
That's it!
Game over,
no refunds,
no U-turn,
your done!

I've seen it,
I've seen it.
Each generation more and more
more voids,
more voids staring.

I'm trying to tell ya,
you gotta keep yourself safe.
Don't be a void.
Don't let them take you away.
Don't...
Find that *feeling*.
Find it.
Keep it.
Save it.
Find it.

Find it.
Find it.

Believe me you
It'll come down to that.
That *feeling*.

Find it.

Don't let the voids take it away

Too often they get caught up,
They think they have a substitute
For the *feeling*,
But they don't.
It's just a drug that brings them temporary euphoria.
Cuz there 'aint no substitute,
no substitute for that *feeling*.

We need that *feeling*.
There's only one,
And we need it.
The best *feeling* in the world,

and they're losing it.