

Saving for bricks

The little girl got on the bus with one thought in mind.
With a little love and a little support, she could get there given time.
Her grandma said “I see you in lights – I can see it in my mind”;
“Go my girl, you’ve got what it takes, all you need is time.”

We’re all saving for bricks
In our own sweet way.

All truth goes three stages:

- One, it is ridiculed.
- Two, it is opposed.
- Three - it becomes self-evident.

The man with the money says ‘Hey diddle diddle’ and the papers get up
and dance
Mr Bass and Mr Beat put feet on the street and the facts get to stand a
chance.

That little girl who got on the bus has watched the passage of time.
If you wonder what she’s doing now, I can tell you that she’s doing fine.

Mr Bass and Mr Beat still appear on the street; Mr Beat is still keeping
time.

And the man in the middle, blue suit, white collar?

He got involved in financial crimes.

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In our own sweet way