

Rerun

Words and Music by Timothy Carman/Leon Ellis

hangin out till a quarter 'a one
Hadley boys ain't had no fun
driven out in the pourin rain
couldn't go back home again

told a joke 'bout mary sue
realized she'd know what to do
hopped a flight to Omaha
they went down to save them all

were it you were me and I was you
that's the only thing that I could do

right 'bout now the news had spread
mary sue had turned up dead
Hadley boys were on the run
seems as though they had their fun

the mayor he knew what to do
on TV he's looking good
mouth had all the words to say
"All your fears I'll clear away"

people hear just what they want to hear
doesn't matter if its true or clear
were it you were me and I was you
that's the only thing that I could do

Well maybe you'll get replaced
Well maybe you'll get redone
Well maybe you'll get removed
Well maybe you'll get restrung
Well maybe you'll get reborn
Well maybe you'll get retired
Well maybe you'll get reshaped
Well maybe you'll get rerun

its over now no time to waste
tragedy's left its awful taste
Hadley boys been buried too
eye for an eye for me and you

rest assured it'll happen again
hope its not to you my friend
hangin out till a quarter 'a one
a friend complains "this ain't no fun"

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