The Deal          2022      J. Ervin

If it's blown on the wind it just might be a thing you can dance to,

If you howl at the moon there just might be a tune you can sing,

If it's leftover love or fucked-over faith left to answer,

You've been elected High Fool, yeah but who threw your hat in the ring?

Get a grip on it, baby, don't let it get you way down low,

Get a grip on it, baby, or something's gonna blow,

Your head ain't even made a crack,

The wall might up and hit you back,

No need to do yourself so mean,

It's a world you never made,

And there ain't nowhere the Goddamn deal is clean.

Up periscope, do you round Good Hope,

Or do you make for the deep,

Dig your head in the sand,

Or get back to the land where you sow and you reap,

Or just squeeze out what you can,

And leave the rest for the garbage man,

The ruin is random, there's no use to look for a plan.

If you get on your knees I am sure that the preacher will help you,

And the congressman too if you have enough money to give,

Or get some gold from the sale of yourself if there's someone to sell to,

But can you see if your house cost your soul it's no good place to live.

Get a grip on it, baby, don't let it get you way down low,

Get a grip on it, baby, or something's gonna blow,

No need to give the world a ride,

You know your shoulders ain't that wide,

No need to do yourself so mean,

It's a world you never made,

And there ain't nowhere the Goddamn deal is clean.

Some law must apply when your mind's eye

Takes you too close to the edge,

If you can't catch a ray through the darkness of day

It's okay, cuz it's light on the ledge,

So let the lunatic sound the alarm,

And the paranoid keep us from harm,

Why settle for sin when there's folly right fresh off the farm.

If you keep your head down on your way out of town you can make it,

If you zig-zag and dive you'll survive to the ruinous day,

If there's something you need within reach you just reach out and take it,

Cuz the child with his own he is blessed and that's always the way.

Get a grip on it, baby, don't let it get you way down low,

Get a grip on it, baby, or something's gonna blow,

The only rule is no holds barred,

The only price is pay real hard,

No need to do yourself so mean,

It's a world you never made,

And there ain't nowhere the Goddamn deal is clean.