

"Ringless Man..."

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He said, " I woke up this morning", like a tired old blues song
lit the fuze, dropped the bomb..... "poof" that boy was gone
leaving just a strong, strong odor.... but still i wish him well
but I think I hear laughter from a little paisley room...
in P T Barnum's corner of hell

you asked us to witness and asked us to believe
you blew some smoke to the crowd and what did you achieve?
it wasn't from the foul line or a three point throw
you could have simply just said it... just said "I'm gonna go"

but instead you made a drama like a high school prom queen
wait, hear me out, I'm not trying to be mean
you're the one who stacked it up on ESPN
and gave the kiss off to a city who always called you friend

SOOOOOO....

don't let the screen door hit you...
i'm waving good bye with both of my hands
with no particular finger raised for for
the see ya later ringless man
the see ya later ringless man

there's makin' love and there's getting laid
there's being a player and there's getting played
there's someone having your back and someone getting betrayed
there's grace under pressure and greed displayed

you broke a whole city's heart
and you say you followed your options
I guess it's just like the winemaker says:
you can't make wine without stompin....

bust a grape, bust a move, smash an egg... make an omelet
turn a steady bright star into a fast fading comet
sell shoes, sell shirts, change your number make some bucks

leave 'em by the lake... Lebron... I think it just sucks

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that's it... that's all this is the extent of my wit
and in a couple of years it's won't mean....
a bit of disappointment won't be remembered
or how the wine and gold lost a treasured member

You're no Art Modell... but I don't think you're a king
You just gave us some flim flam and left us to sting
That's why I'm pickin' up my pencil and I won't stop believing
That something good is coming for the people of Cleveland

So ... hey.man.. fare thee well... and fare thee far away
and I suppose I wish you well... but i'm not sure I wish it today
The Plain Dealer got it right... hey, what rhymes with Lebron?
Now it's front page news.... that boy is "GONE"

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