

"Unearthed" Track 1

### Throbbin'

#### INSPIRATION

**Alone and lonely in a tiny cabin deep in the hills of Oregon. The only way to keep sane—keep playing that guitar. Weird rhythms erupting from the nagging dissatisfaction in my heart, confusion throbbing through my guitar strings.**

**So much I'll never figure out—most of all, who would choose to set things up like this?**

**The river flows past the porch and the sunlight floats along for the ride. The whole natural world keeps trying to do its thing, no matter how hard we abuse Mother Nature. The critters seem to have the right idea, eat and frolic and enjoy your time in the sun, but for me there's no where to go. Deeper into the woods I turn into a refugee, back in town I'm sidewalk trash.**

**But that desire to do it right keeps throbbin' away in my heart.**

#### LYRICS

This throbbin' in my heart  
It is no ruse  
If I explode  
It's cuz I lit the fuse  
If you must suffer to know joy  
It's still joy I would choose  
If you're askin' life for love  
Why would love refuse?  
Oh if life was made for sorrow  
Who could that amuse?  
My heart just keeps throbbin'  
All that does is confuse  
Play the blues

Lately I seem to let things get extreme  
Stand back I've got to blow off  
A little steam  
If you're scared of wakin' up  
To find life is a dream  
Well it's really realer than it may seem

When I was born  
They say I was nude  
Well I believe that I felt gratitude

If I formed expectations  
I hope that wasn't rude  
Nobody ever warned me  
Things would get this crude

So all right you spend a third of  
your life sleepin'  
And the other third gettin' your food  
Tell me why should all the rest  
Be platitude?  
Aw dude!

The rabbits and squirrels all run  
around and frolic  
Somehow the people seem  
Melancholic

What once was plain livin'  
Now it's diabolic  
Happiness has become symbolic

So I just keep on tryin' to grow from  
the muck  
I've learned to do it without a buck  
Just don't try to tell me modern  
livin' doesn't suck  
You call it progress  
When you're just plain stuck  
So what society keeps hurling at  
me  
I'll keep tryin' to duck  
Ooh I'll get by with any luck  
Shucks

One of these days I'm gonna get  
out from under  
Growin' at ease  
In pure wonder

One of these days man if I don't  
blunder  
I will rise and blow these blues  
asunder.