

"Unearthed" Track 5

Ain't What You Is, It's What You Ain't

INFORMATION

This is the one track on the CD that best demonstrates how rich a sound Mokai achieves without any other musicians. Just Mokai and his Gibson.

LYRICS

Little Sue is much smaller than you
She's got a tiny hat
And a little bitty shoe
She works short shifts
And she lives off her tips
And she makes small talk
Takes baby steps when she walks.

She's got a heart big as a lion.
She's got a big appetite
I told her I'm buyin'.
Old Buddy is a funny somebody
He's tall and thin
And he's got cruddy skin
He looks like a jerk and his teeth need work
And his posture's bad
His wardrobe is sad...
He's got a heart pretty as a poem.
He's just a mess o' tangles
Waitin' for a comb.

Sooner or later brother
We all discover
You can't judge a book by its cover
Would you be surprised to find that things are disguised
And they're often not what you surmised.

Crazy Granny is quite uncanny
She's become untamed
She don't remember her name
Everything was fine
Till she started crossin' state lines
But now she can't get far
Cuz they took away her car

She's got a heart, pure as a saint
Sometimes it ain't what you is
Its what you ain't.
Ain't what you is
Ain't what you is, its what you ain't.

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