Mixed Bowl of Nuts

Key of E – Capo 4 – Play in C - By John T. Wurzer

It’s a mixed bowl of nuts, that’s what it is

It’s a road full of ruts, rolls into town

It’s a warm bead of sweat upon her lip

It’s a passionate kiss that sips it down

We keep grinding our lives out day to day

In a play upon a prison stage

The very last scene is light and gay

But there are so many other scenes that we’ve yet to play

When the snow covered lawn is calm and still

And the icicles reach down to your toes

When the angels doze off and dream of sins

That’s when desire start to cough and true love shows

We keep grinding our lives out day to day

In a play upon a prison stage

The very last scene is light and gay

But there are so many other scenes that we’ve yet to play

It’s a mixed bowl of nuts, that’s what it is

It’s a bar full of sluts without a clue

It’s a warm bead of sweat inside my heart

And please never forget that I love you