

Starin' At a Wall
Lyrics and music by Ben Hassenger
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Here I sit
Staring at a wall
Got no ideas
Got nothing at all
Gotta write a song
But the words won't fall
So here I sit
Staring at a wall

Maybe I could write about
Sweet Evelyn
Or how Saturn Returns
Again and again
Put it all on paper
In an illegible scrawl
But here I sit
Staring at a wall

I could pen a poem
About the people I know
Those real close
Or Strangers Consequential
It may be clever
Or simply banal
But here I sit
Staring at a wall

I have just seven days to write some ballad
Hoping it's more than a big word salad
Rhyming dictionary and thesaurus
Verse, bridge, and a catchy chorus

I got some Magic Dust
To help me create

My sacred duty
I won't abdicate
By the Skin of My Teeth
It'll be a close call
I think I'll write this song
About staring at a wall