

# Cowboy Junkies, A Few Simple Words

What does he see in those mashed potatoes?  
What secrets does he hold that can be so grim?  
The silence like a canyon dividing them  
He's on one side she's opposite him  
Trying so desperately to get his attention.

She says, "Honey, you're a bastard of great proportion."  
He says, "Darling, I plead guilty to that sin."  
With potatoes half way to his mouth  
He looks her in the eye and says, "without a doubt,  
My love for you is all that I believe in"

With those few simple words her heart is sent soaring  
She's able to face another day.  
Through the anger and the laughter she knows that she matters  
And somebody out there cares.

What does she gain by all this sulking?  
What troubles can there be for one so young?  
Dark tension building like the clouds of a storm  
Her daughters in her room and she's at the door  
Trying to figure what all this fuss is for.

She says, "mother, you're a witch and I'll always hate you"  
She says, "Daughter, perhaps these words you speak are true"  
She quietly moves towards the bed,  
Looks her in the eye gently says,  
"But I will always believe in you"

With those few simple words her heart is sent soaring  
She's able to face another day.  
Through the anger and the laughter she knows that she matters  
And somebody out there cares.

What do we need to keep us going?  
What do we need at the end of the day?  
Mysteries keep piling like dirty clothes in the corner.  
You never thought you'd give up, but you're beginning to wonder  
When through the gloom you hear a familiar voice say....

...a few simple words that send your heart soaring  
You're able to face another day.  
Through the anger and the laughter you know that you matter  
And somebody out there cares.