

Hoyt Axton, Snowblind Friend

You say it was this mornin' when you last saw your good friend
Lyin' on the sidewalk with the misery on his brain
Stoned on some new potion he found upon the wall
Of some unholy bathroom in some ungodly hall

He only had a dollar to live on till next Monday
But he spent it all on comfort for his mind
Did you say you think he's blind?

Someone should call his parents or a sister or a brother
And they'll come and take him back home on a bus
But he'll always be a problem to his poor and puzzled mother
And he'll always be another one of us

He said he wanted heaven but prayin' was too slow
So he bought a one-way ticket on an airline made of snow
Did you say you saw your good friend flyin' low?

You say it was this mornin' when you last saw your good friend
Lyin' on the sidewalk with the misery on his brain
Stoned on some new potion he found upon the wall
Of some unholy bathroom in some ungodly hall

Did you say you saw your good friend flyin' low,
Dyin' slow,
Blinded by snow?