

Jimmie's Chicken Shack, Another Piece

wake in the morning sunlight
with birds that ring in your dreams like tiny lizards sighing
and you won't wake
and my eyes strain

and the beat of the drum
it's the sound of my heart that's breaking
and you won't wake

i try to write it down though my arm hurts
and my eyes strain
i try to write it down though my arm hurts
and my eyes strain

it's just another piece of something to hold onto
just another piece of something to hold onto
just another piece of something to hold onto
just another piece of something to hold onto
just another piece of something to hold onto

i wake in the morning sunlight
your words they ring in my dreams like all my visions dying
and you awake

and the beat of the drum
it's the sound
of my heart
and it's breaking
yes it's breaking

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and my eyes strain
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everytime i look back on my situation
my heart is filled with love and adulation
for the times that we share and the times that we lost
in this time that we live you know it's worth what it costs...
you know it's worth what it costs
it's always worth what it costs