

Jude, Baby Ruth In Atlanta

I asked you for a ride
I was lonely
And hoping to see you before I left town
You said, "i'm sorry, I'd like to,
If only I had had the time ...
Maybe next time around."

And I walked for miles
And carried my bags
On streets with no sidewalks
In search of a ride
It was me and a baby ruth
A chewy chunk of chocolate truth
And here from the bus,
I would like to say thanks
Thank you.

I had imagined a breakfast of coffee and muffins
Maybe some cinnamon toast
But if I believed I would gain your attendance
I could have provided the holy host

And I walked for miles
In search of a ride
On streets with no sidewalks
And carried my bags
It was me and a baby ruth
A chewy chunk of chocolate truth
And here from the bus,
I'd just like to say thanks
Thank you.
Thanks a lot.
Thank you.
Not.

Two seats behind me, reclining
An angel is peering at me now from under a book
She catches me staring and smiles to the window
Again, I'm in love and with only a look
And it must be it's true, I am free
And last night I burned, you know who spoke to me
Say "welcome the solitude, it's your family tree"
And you would have been only a heaven

At noon I will fly to my city, my prison
And you will be forever gone from my life
And soon I'll deny any lingering vision
Of me in some catalogue and you as my wife

'cause I walked for miles
I in search of a ride
On streets with no sidewalks
And steel muddy banks
It was me and a baby ruth
A chewy chunk of chocolate truth
And here from the bus,
I'd just like to say thanks
Thank you.
Thank you.
Thanks a lot.
Thank you.

I was walking down the road
Carrying in a heavy load
Feeling and believing that I might have been a prince through it
But no ...

... had all I can use of your silly teaching
Had all I can use of your silly preaching
And here's the news I'll make it on my wiles

All I really need is some shoes my size
Some shoes my size
Some shoes my size
Some shoes my size

It must be nice to be boy genius
In your paradise you got the only penis
I know it's true I can't hypotheticalise

All I really need is some shoes my size
Some shoes my size
Some shoes my size, nine, five
Shoes my size

I don't do much in the way of praying
And I'm out of touch with religious sayings
I think your cross is just a little too wide

All I really need is some shoes my size
Some shoes my size
Some shoes my size
Some shoes my size
Some shoes my size, nine, five,
Double wide, you provide ...