

# Townes Van Zandt, You Are Not Needed Now

by Townes Van Zandt

Well, the birds were talking all at once  
and the old man mowing down his lawn  
he didn't look like much too bad a guy  
And I was thinkin' Hang on, man, something's wrong  
your blues seems to be gone  
heaven ain't bad but you don't get nothing done.

Lay down your head a while  
you are not needed now  
you are not needed now

Well, Allison laid a hex on me  
and every time I turn around  
it's swimming through the air above my bed  
I told Miss Higgs and she said fine  
as long as you're back in your room on time  
I keep you clean and the girls will keep you fed

Lay down your head with mine  
you are not needed now  
and we got things to do

Between the blankets made of wool  
the trains roll by every half an hour  
and the body can get no restin' done, that's true  
so I do my best, as best I can  
thinkin' big and making plans  
and wondering where them trains are rolling to

Lay down your head poor boy  
and feel how the ground does move  
and hear how them drivers sing

Well, goodbye friends, it's time to close  
everybody knows that's the way it goes  
where was it you lived in case I'm ever there  
Well, three doors down and two behind  
and it gets a little bit out of hand sometimes  
don't let it fool you into thinkin you down care

Lay down your head and fly  
I'll quietly pass you by  
you won't even see me go

If I thought about it long enough  
I just might make some kind of move  
watchful lies are too hard on the soul  
With the smoke house just across the way  
and it's fog upon the light of day  
that would be hard comin' up with where to go

Lay down your head poor boy  
feel how the ground does move  
hear how them drivers sing  
What now, my darling one  
go find a little fun  
you are not needed now