

# Arlo Guthrie, Wouldn't You Believe It

words and musk by Arlo Guthrie

In the candle, lights burn away  
Leaving nothing, except the day  
Just to blow your mind away  
Coming thus, this daily change  
You sit and pose the very strange  
He sits and hums 'Home on the Range'  
And just wouldn't you believe it

Now the hallway, now the doors  
Locking out your deathlike chores  
Locking in what's left to score  
Coming thus, this daily thought  
Heroes have so long been taught  
Buying what cannot be bought  
And just wouldn't you believe it

Like before, my time has gone  
Here's wishing I could carry on  
But I'm being called up into the dawn  
Coming thus, this daily freak  
Try to come again next week  
When I strive to climb the peak  
And just wouldn't you believe it