

Buffalo Tom, I'm Allowed

Waited for an answer
But I waited for twenty five years
They stopped my bleeding
But could never stop all these tears

I waited for the day when
You came out from beneath all that weight
I tried to lift it
But it seems I got there too
Late
Just to late
Just to late
Cause I'm allowed

Came to the party
But I got my own signals crossed
Thought I was welcome
But I felt like I should get lost

I know that I'm older
Cause I feel that everywhere
I could talk to no one
Cause I knew not one person
There
No one's there
They just stare
But they're allowed

As vivid as a car wreck
Watch them dripping off highway ramps
She came to me smiling
Her heart underneath both her hands

She spoke of a French boy
At least two times through the night
It could have been the liquor
Or the music but that is
All right
That's all right
She's allowed
I'm allowed
I'm allowed
I'm allowed