

# Buffalo Tom, Twenty Points

I thought of you, did you think of me  
I guess we'll wind up running down your street  
Twenty points for me  
I see that bandage lying under your sheets  
I see that blood, it's running down your cheek  
Twenty points for me  
Twenty points on top of me  
Take your points away from me  
Take your points away from me  
Take your points away from me  
Take your points away from me  
Well I hurt you, so you hurt me  
I count them up, all you were plain to see  
It's twenty more for me

I take from you, you take from me  
You plant that garden and you toss that seed  
It's twenty points for me  
Twenty points on top of me  
Twenty points, why can't you see  
If you can't take them honestly  
Then take your points away from me  
Take your points away from me  
Take your points away from me  
Take your points away from me  
Take your points away from me