

Grant Lee Buffalo, All That I Have

I could lay down on green Swedish moss
Wherever my bed roll could be tossed
I could find sleep in the back of a cab
I'm all that I have

I've got a girl a waiting for me
Just down the dock and over the sea
Until I lay my head in her lap
I'm all that I have
I'm all that I have
I'm all that I have
I'm all
I'm all
I'm all

Here the black toadstools logs and green moss
Are sealed from the city's violet exhaust ah
Only the sound of the thunderclap
I'm all that I have
I'm all that I have
I'm all that I have
I'm all that I have
Well I'm all that I have