

# Humble Pie, I'll Go Alone

Muskets aimed right at my head  
It's just our job to do they said  
Have you anything to say  
A preacher whispered and swayed  
Why a man in a checked shirt shot him down on the ground  
Tell the dream I have all alone  
And I know when I go I'll go alone  
You make me feel like I am  
What I am  
I seem much older than then  
But I'm young, why feel down  
My eyes are closed  
I cannot speak  
Though I hear you talk to me  
Where's a man I saw dead cold  
I'll count ten and make sure  
Here I am with my hands bound in a plane going down fast  
Tell the dream I have all alone  
And I know when I go I'll go alone  
Where can I find you to tell you the truth  
I'll raise a flag of white satin brocade  
Why feel down  
Muskets aimed right at my head  
I closed my eyes there in my bed  
People talk and I don't hear a word  
All that they say I can say with a nod  
Why feel down  
The captain cried out to his mate  
That man has had his time don't wait  
Have you anything to say  
A preacher whispered and swayed  
Why a man in a checked shirt shot him down on the ground  
Tell the dream I have all alone  
And I know when I go I'll go alone