

# Jackie Greene, Don't Mind Me, I'm Only Dying Slow

Out from my window, the people are passing on by  
I hear them complain but I know that they don't even try  
And the lights down on Main Street don't shine like they used to  
And I'm thinking of nothing but spending a lifetime with you

You know that I love you, you know that I wait by your door  
You know how I'm feeling, so I won't have to feel it no more  
But nobody could ever love you like I can  
Honey someday you'll wake up and maybe you'll understand

Now I got a friend of a friend who drives a nice car  
And I got acquaintances down at the neighborhood bar  
And I got some women; they stop on by my home  
But somehow I always wake up each morning alone

And the train that I ride has nothing aside  
From the Phantom Conductor with a dog at his side  
And the ghost of a weeping, weddingless bride  
Who should have been married but never arrived  
And I see through the windows like I see through the lies  
Like I see through every useless disguise that  
Everyone wears but everyone swears that they don't  
Ah but don't mind me baby, I'm only dying slow

I'm trying so hard just to forget about you  
I try not to care about anything that you do  
But four in the morning and I just can't sleep  
The pills ain't workin' and I can't get no relief

And I feel like a hound dog moaning along with the rain  
Any day now, the jukebox could drive me insane  
There's an old man in the corner that nobody knows  
He says: laugh while you can cause someday you'll be wearing my clothes

But I guess I can't tell you what you don't already know  
And I ain't no prophet, my landlord he told me so  
But my mind is a burning ring of Saturn Flame  
And I feel things inside that I just can't explain

I know that you know how to fake and to take what  
You break what you burn what you never did learn  
Then you turn and you say that you've made a mistake  
As your head starts to spin and your heart starts to ache  
But all that you make will be all that you get  
When the curtain goes down, but don't you forget  
That all your regret is a cheap silhouette and that's all  
Ah but don't mind me baby, I'm only dying slow

I met a gambler who did nothing but lose all day  
He had love in his hands but he let her slip away  
And all he ever wanted was to give her a win  
But all she ever really wanted was him