

Podunk, Blanket

The little boy is gone
There must be something wrong
Because the dog has jumped the fence again
He laid the blanket down
And he broke the water out
And not a drop spilled from his hand

No, no
No, no, no, no ,no

You could see it in his eyes
Touching natures grace
The buttered cups tattoed his warrior face
He laid the blanket down
He broke the water out
And not a drop did he try to taste

No, no
No, no, no, no ,no

Try to believe
But it will only make you want to cry
Try to conceive
For his friend he had to die
Try to believe, believe
Try to conceive
For his friend he had to die

He laid the towel down
And broke the rations out
And not a bit fell in his tired hand
He looked up to the sky, saying he was ready
He said that he was ready

I'm ready, I'm ready, I'm ready, I'm ready