

Rhodes Happy, Out Like A Lamb

(6:47)

Keys and Percussion: H. Rhodes
Guitar and Additional Keys: Kevin Bartlett
Bagpipe: Andy Wyman
Snare Drum: Mark Foster

he'll call me when he's back in town
this I know
he'll call me when he's coming around this circle again
i can feel no shame in his discretion
cause i think he's always seen
how deeply he'd affect me
he came in like a lion on the hunt
a vibrant man
when he'd had enough, he snuck out like a little lamb
and they have said he could have been so much more
but fame was not what this old boy had come here for
he did arrive very well equipped
with gifts of mind and hand
and the knowledge that life thrives
in every grain of sand
he'd paint his dream, he'd paint his sea
he'd always make them laugh
he would have
died a million deaths on my behalf
it's a case of perfect hindsight
maybe we can try again
i did love you more than you knew
now we see our history
he'll call me when he's back in town
surely
he'll call me when he's coming 'round the circle again
i can feel no shame in his discretion
'cause i think he's always seen how deeply he'd affect me
it's a case of perfect hindsight
maybe we can try again
i did love you more than you knew
now we see our history
he quietly slipped out of town
when the doctor was turned around
when they finally found him out
it didn't make the news
for seventeen hours he moved vern out
piece by piece
by six a.m. he'd broken his lease
he'll call me when he's back in town
surely
he'll call me when he's guided 'round that circle again
i can feel no shame in his discretion
'cause i think he's always seen
how deeply he'd affect me
he'll call me when he's back in town
oh this i know
he'll call me when he's guided 'round that circle again
i can feel no shame in his discretion
'cause i think he's always seen
how deeply he'd affect me