

Shawn Mullins, Buckdance

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Words by Shawn Mullins

What I'd give to be you for an hour or two

Oh tell me a story of fortune and glory things I

Never knew for I am the hungry and I am the poor

I've got one foot outside where the world is alive

And the other foot nailed to the floor

But it's always the one with the terrible past who surprises me most

Who puts himself last - five nights in hell and a forty day fast

I remember her well tho I don't know her name

Her touch was a river so cold made me shiver and shake with disdain

And I'll never know why you chose me to haunt

But I'll say what I can hoping you'll understand that it's not you I want.