

Tripod, The Only Shepherd

I was the only shepherd who missed the star that night
I was watching the flock when the others saw the light
they all witnessed the celestial fire
and rushed away to see the messiah
I just did the job i was hired to do
so sue me, screw you

and don't don't ask me to tell you the story son
about the birth of the chosen one
cause i was pulling a dag of a sheep
to put you through school
i don't care what the other dads saw

I didn't see the birth of the messiah at all
just a little thing i like to call professional
i didn't cop a look at the manger
but at least my sheep weren't in any danger
how many time must i explain to you
I'm a good dad and their all shit dads

so don't don't ask me to tell you the story son
about the birth of the chosen one
cause i was out putting food on the table
for you and your useless sisters

I was out busting my hump
to raise dowry for those vacuous sisters of yours
so they can marry the sons
of all the shepherds who dine out each weekend on their bullshit stories
those fancy pants look at me i saw god star fuckers

we came to this country with nothing
I sacrificed everything for you boy
now you sit there and tell me I'm boring with your eyes
next time you speak to your mother
tell her I'm playing guitar again
and writing her songs like i used to long ago

Now I'm asking come back and live here son
I really miss you and your mum
I didn't witness the birth of that kid
like her new boyfriend did
i forgot how to follow the stars...

And so the shepherd got his priorities back on track
scaled back his shifts and learn t to dream again
through the mysteries of Christmas the shepherd had lost everything
but he had gained everything as well