

Will Oldham, Meaulnes

And he came by the way that he walked
And he came by the way that he walked
And he came by the way that he walked
And he came by the way that he walked

And he came by the way of a half-million murderers
And he came by the way of a long list of ironies
And he came by the way of the road to Sioux City
And he came by the way of the half-breeds and lesbians

And he came by the way that he walked
And he came by the way that he walked
And he came by the way that he walked
And he came by the way that he walked

And he thought it
Was in there but still wasn't happy,
He knew it was less than the way that it could be
But undaunted unshaven and an eagle in britches he
Set out again to unveil the earth's riches

And he came by the way that he walked
And he came by the way that he walked
And he came by the way that he walked
And he came by the way that he walked

And he came by the way that I said I was leaving,
The way that I'd take if I really was going
If I had a map, that is why I'm delaying
And if it wasn't in there I'd surely be staying

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