

Wishing Chair, If Wishes Were Horses

If wishes were horses
Beggars would ride
I'm livin' on nothin' but
My hard luck and pride

I could use your company
I could use a friend
I'm feelin' like a willow tree
I always have to bend

It's a house full of lonely
And I live inside
A thousand reflections
On this carnival ride
Some are fat and some are thin
Some a crooked line
I can't tell which frame I'm in
It's like I'm spinning blind

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Won't you tell me a story
You can take your time
There's no place that I have to be and
I don't really mind
I like the way you talk to me
I hope you understand
You've got my trust and sympathy
Anything
If I can

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