

# 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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