

# You Am I, Doug Sahm

Give me a call  
When yer strung out or when you're bored  
Been so long and heavy  
But now you think I'm ready  
Lean on me, lean on me  
Give it a try, it won't hurt  
Leave it with the papers and the capers and the dirt

Had a friend who died today  
Got a long distance call  
Who knows what or when or how  
But what I'd do to see his face now  
Lean on me, lean on me  
Wham bam, Doug Sahm  
Get my brains from a garden plant

You ain't got the truth in the line  
Stick with the ones who never  
Get put out by the fire

I never was one for pictures yeah  
You could hang up on the wall  
Start 'em up here in my head  
Wait for them to fall  
Let's go get wrong, real real gone  
Raise a toast to the Polaroid ghost  
And let some water fall

You ain't got the truth in the line  
Stick with the ones who never  
Get put out by the fire