

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