

## Tear Stained Eye

Son Volt

Walking down Main Street  
Getting to know the concrete  
Looking for a purpose from a neon sign  
I would meet you anywhere the western sun meets the air

We'll hit the road, never looking behind  
Can you deny, there's nothing greater  
Nothing more than the traveling hands of time?  
Saint Genevieve can hold back the water  
But saints don't bother with a tear stained eye

Seeing traces of the scars that came before  
Hitting the pavement still asking for more  
When the hours don't move along,  
Worn-out wood and familiar songs  
To hear your voice is not enough

It's more than a shame  
Can you deny, there's nothing greater  
Nothing more than the traveling hands of time?  
Saint Genevieve can hold back the water  
But saints don't bother with a tear stained eye  
Like the man said, rode hard and put away wet  
Throw away the bad news, and put it to rest  
If learning is living, and the truth is a state of mind  
You'll find it's better at the end of the line.

Can you deny, there's nothing greater  
Nothing more than the traveling hands of time?  
Saint Genevieve can hold back the water  
But saints don't bother with a tear stained eye.