

God Bless the Peaceful Man

Andy Shauf

They call me Carl Cane, I was a needed man
Had my cellphone buzzing in my closed left hand
Now I'm fixing my eyes on a peaceful man
I lost my money in these hills behind this dried up city 'neath
the wildest skies
Now I'm counting my coins by the neon signs

He's pointing his toes towards the night
Waiting for a cab maybe, but I dont mind
Well he's got things that I once had
My cold heart races, my knuckles white
The sun long set: keeps me out of sight
Till I turn his shoulder and shake his bones

Oh god bless the peaceful man

Ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh