

Clay Pigeons

Blaze Foley

I'm going down to the greyhound station
Gonna get a ticket to ride
Find that big fat lady with 2 or 3 kids
And sit down by her side
And ride until the sun comes up and down around me about 2 or 3 times
Smoking cigarettes in the last seat
Trying to hide my sorrow from the people I meet
And get along with it all
Go down where people say y'all
Sing a song with a friend
Change the shape that I'm in
And get back in the game
And start playing again

I'd like to stay but I might have to go to start over again
I might go back down to Texas
I might go somewhere that I never been
And get up in the morning and go out at night
And I won't have to go home
Get used to being alone
Change the words to this song
And start singing again

I'm tired of running round
Looking for answers to questions that I already know
I could build me a castle of memories
Just to have somewhere to go
Count the days and the nights that it takes
To get back in the saddle again
Feed the pigeons some clay
Turn the night into day
Start talking again when I know what to say

I'm going down to the greyhound station
Gonna get a ticket to ride
Find the big fat lady with 2 or 3 kids
And sit down by her side
And ride until the sun comes up and down around me about 2 or 3 times
Smoking cigarettes in the last seat
Trying to hide my sorrow from the people I meet
And get along with it all
Go down where people say y'all
Feed the pigeons some clay
Turn the night into day
Start talking again when I know what to say