

## Second Sight

Buck Meek

I go down to Logantown, look up Ruby Bates  
Don't call the police, they won't help none  
Two tons of turtle doves from out of state  
Just tell her I sent you for the discount rate

My man with a moving van's looking for a job to do  
He'll work for cheap but he'll change you  
A blue eye on the left hand side, hazel on the right  
He'll cut right through with a second sight

But I work for free  
And love is all I need  
Yes, I work for free  
'Cause love is all I need

Oh no, my swimming hole is full of turpentine  
It's raining mud from a bad sky  
I can help to clean this up, but I don't think I'm qualified  
We need to find someone who can purify

But if you have a need of which you can't describe  
A feeling of the third kind  
That's my specialty, that's easy  
We can draw up the plans, of a new design

And I work for free  
'Cause love is all I need  
Yes, I work for free  
And love is all I need