

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

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'Cause love is all I need
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