## **Walking Wounded**

## **Buffalo Tom**

The evening light still pale I went out to the mail My movements like a snail

Apologies from a friend I'm spread out so thin It's time to start again

Greetings from the walking wounded Did you just see what the moon did?

Maybe my eyes were playing tricks on me Went away but I'm not forgetting

Far enough from Armageddon

Maybe, maybe only I can see

So what are you dying for?
The place ain't there no more
It's been gutted to the core

So take your tragedies And send them off to me With your apologies

Greetings from the walking wounded Did you just see what the moon did?

Maybe my eyes were playing tricks on me Went away but I'm not forgetting

Far enough from Armageddon

Maybe, maybe only I can see

Maybe its something only I can see Maybe only I can see Maybe its something only I can see Maybe only I can see

Greetings from the walking wounded Did you just see what the moon did?

Maybe my eyes were playing tricks on me Went away but I'm not forgetting

Far enough from Armageddon

Maybe, maybe only I can see

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Maybe only I can see, only I can see
Maybe only I can see, only I can see