

# I Followed the River South to What

Cass McCombs

What do you call yourself, if anything?  
I do not care to call myself much of anything  
If I had your dollar, I'll show you what I mean  
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You live out on the street, in the open air?  
Yes I live out in the street, nature is everywhere  
If I had your dollar, I'll take you anywhere

If I really did, what would you go and buy?  
None of your business, but later I'd be high  
If I had your dollar, you wouldn't wonder why

If you're so hard up, why not try to steal?  
Right now I'm sunbathing, perhaps later on I will  
If I had your dollar, I'll show you how to feel

Are you ashamed to beg, your youth in full power?  
Power corrupts! I'm building a cinnamon tower  
If I had your dollar, I'll finish in the hour

What would your mama say, seeing you this way?  
My mama is a rose, my papa is today  
If I had your dollar, I'll sing your blues away

Where next will you go, when the winter comes?  
Out to the open highway, but why not ask my thumbs?  
If I had your dollar, I'll beat it like a drum

Does the devil ever come a-knocking on your sleeping bag?  
If he ever does, I'll offer him a drag  
If I had your dollar, you'll make my doggy wag

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I'll show you what I mean  
I'll show you what I mean  
I'll show you what I mean  
That's right  
I'll show you what I mean  
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