

My Pilgrim Dear

Cass McCombs

Worried man. worried woman. worried child. worried dog
Afghanistan was the last hurrah
I remember it clearly: it was Ramadan
There were fat men everywhere
Fat man on a bike. fat man on on a lawn chair
My Pilgrim Dear. I won't interfere with you
What a wicked thing to do!
I was having a drink from the salty water fountain
The ceremony had already begun
When I turn ten Pop says he'll buy me a gun
And lalalalalalalalalalalalalalalala
Was all you could say
I dream of pianos. big ones
My Pilgrim Dear. I won't interfere with you
What a wicked thing to do!