## **Seeds And Stems (Again)**

## **Commander Cody And His Lost Planet Airmen**

I'm sittin alone, Saturday night, watching the Late Late Show A bottle of wine, some cigarettes, I got no place to go Well, I saw your other man today; he was wearing my brand new shoes

And I'm down to seeds and stems again, too

Well, I met my old friend Bob today from up in Bowling Green He had the prettiest little gal that I'd ever seen But I couldn't hide my tears at all, cause she looked just like you

And I'm down to seeds and stems again, too

Now everybody tells me there's other ways to get high They don't seem to understand I'm too far gone to try Now these lonely memories, they're all I can't lose And I'm down to seeds and stems again, too

Well, my dog died just yesterday and left me all alone
The finance company dropped by today and repossessed my home
That's just a drop in the bucket compared to losing you
And I'm down to seeds and stems again, too
Got the down to seeds and stems again blues