

Take Heart (Elbow Room)

Cowboy Junkies

This late in November
Every thing seems out of kilter
To me
Autumn doesn't give hope
Elbow room
In your pink Chanel you're radiant
And your husband is the President
But your black car floats through Dallas like a tomb
But take heart, take heart
I have a confession
My wife died in November
Lost both the breasts that fed my little girl
Sold everything to treat her
But cancer proved the bigger spender
Left us broke and broken
But she'd say
Take Heart, take heart
Take heart
For there are ways to shine without gold
There's more I didn't mention
My daughter died in November
Of disappointment that she wasn't you
Nights I'd wake to find her weeping
Her Jackie hair-do slipping
Yearning for love from everyone but me
And I'd say
Take heart, take heart
Take heart
For there are ways to shine without gold
And riding here beside you
Helps me fight off that nagging notion
That without my family, my usefulness is through
I couldn't save my wife
And I couldn't save my daughter
But I may save myself if I can help save you
Two...
Take heart, Take heart, take heart
Come on and give hope a little elbow room
Elbow room, elbow room
Right on Houston
Left on Elm...