

## April's Girlfriend

Cross Canadian Ragweed

I got drunk by myself last night  
and they say its no way to make things right  
I just didn't have anything better to do  
Well the dog was asleep on the livin' room rug  
and i watched a show about crime and drugs  
Punished a bottle of burbon till it was through  
I don't care that I can't sleep cause i just as soon stay up al  
l week  
I might get some things done while others dream  
The heater broke and the room got cold  
and my knees and and ankles say I'm gettin older  
The phone finally rang but it wasn't for me  
If everyone should be together, I guess no one'd be alone  
Lost alot of trade offs in the end  
Somewhere in the fields of heaven proud souls laugh and love to  
gether  
Somewhere between passion and losing friends  
Sleep finally came but I woke up alone  
my head was next to the telephone  
I gave the sun a cussin' as I drew the shades  
One thing that seems always true, when I'm hung over the sky is  
blue  
a rough night for me 'make a hell of a day  
I believe in ghosts and democracy and that each man should leav  
e his legacy that man's worth be it great or small  
But I don't believe in everything like the designated hitter or  
the diamond rings, make love last forever for one ????  
Cause if everyone should be together, why so many left alone?  
Lost alot of trade offs in the end  
Somewhere in the fields of heaven proud souls laugh and love to  
gether  
Somewhere between passion and losing friends  
Somewhere between passion and losin' friends.