

# Trudy

Dan Bern

And my friend comes in  
Seen old Barry on the wall  
Said you oughta have an asterisk up there  
So I painted on the wall  
With the paintbrush in my hand  
An asterisk but what the hell  
He's still up there

I am painting my mistakes  
Underneath your soft embrace  
They're all marching to Pretoria but my dear  
The Colts are on TV  
And I guess we'll have to see  
How it goes, how it is  
In the Christian New Year

And I have an escape route  
For my life, for my time  
Just one push of this button over here  
New clothes, new face  
New name, vanish with no trace  
And a fine apartment on Cape Fear

I am painting something warm  
To ride us through this storm  
And the days fade and the car's in second gear  
And all the questions you been saving  
For the next electric wave  
Will all be answered  
In the Christian New Year

Trudy Trudy Trudy  
I'm still on active duty  
And you know what happens when you're AWOL  
If you're fragile you get dropped  
If you're tough they'll help you up  
But maybe though  
In a little while

Every time a bird flies by  
Tears well up in my eye  
I can feel the rain from a couple mornings down  
Out in the pasture the cow's in heat  
Someone gonna sweep her off her feet  
Probably one of them bulls  
Wander out here from town

I am driving to my grave  
Sure as Moses was a slave  
But I'm happy as long as I can steer  
I am dreading the disease  
But El Paso's on its knees  
And there's still days and days  
Til the Christian New Year