

## Brand New Boy

Fred Eaglesmith

Six dollars an hour ain't enough to live on  
Even in just a shack  
And the tips in a small town are so small  
You may as well just give 'em back  
And the rain on the roof made such a racket  
You couldn't hear yourself think  
Still I wish I was back there  
In that old shack with her  
Dancing to any old thing

But she's got a brand new boy  
And he takes all her pain away  
And they fly angels and stars and rainbows  
And the night turns back into day  
She tells me she loves me  
But she never loved me that way

And what can she say  
But she's sorry  
And she's got a brand new boy  
She's got a brand new boy

And I used to love her more than any other  
More than any other could know  
And I used to hold her  
And I always told her  
That I would never let her go  
And the rights and the wrongs  
And the in-between songs  
And shuffle on down the road  
And the next time that greyhound  
Pulls into this here town  
I'll be the one to go

But she's got a brand new boy  
She's got a brand new boy