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

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