

The Coat

Guy Clark

When the sun comes up on nowhere
I got nowhere left to hide
I need some scramble eggs
And whisky on the side

Got a bad taste in my mouth
Something I said
None's all I feel
Man, I should've gone to bed

There's a wind from out of nowhere
Come blow me away
Throw me a rope
I've had a bad day

I walked out and left my coat
Now the weather is turning cold
I don't feel so smart
I don't feel so bold

And it smells like rain
And it feels like hell
Wish me luck and fare me well

And there's nothing left to take back
There's nothing to regret
The sooner I get moving
The sooner I get wet

There's nothing left unsaid
There's nothing left undone
If I hadn't left my coat
I'd be already gone

And it smells like rain
And it feels like hell
Wish me luck and fare me well

And it smells like rain
And it feels like hell
Where do I go now
Can I go back and get my coat?