

Like Patsy Would

Iron & Wine

If it comes from the whiskey, then pour me a drink
If it comes from the heartache, let me feel the sting
If it comes from the spirits, set 'em loose in this room
Either way tonight it's just me and the truth

I wanna pray like Jesus is list'nin'
I wanna play like I'm made of strings on wood
I wanna write it down like Hemingway, like it's the last damn thing I'll ever say
And try to sing it like Patsy would

Sometimes it's a blessing, sometimes it's a curse
I've let it keep me up all night lookin' for the worst
Sometimes a pen knows just what to say
And it spills out like a waterfall on a clean white dais

I wanna pray like Jesus is list'nin'
I wanna play like I'm made of strings on wood
I wanna write it down like Hemingway, like it's the last damn thing I'll ever say
And try to sing it like Patsy would
Try to sing it like Patsy would