

Wayward Glance Blues

Joshua Tillman

It's not enough anymore
It's not enough anymore
To see your dress
Surrendered on the floor

I need money
I need rest
I need a war to win and the respect from eager men
If I can't have these things before all my friends
Got no where to live
Got no where to live

(Hoo...)

I'm not an old man with no sins
I'm not an old man with no sins
Need so much more
Than a wayward glance

(Hoo...)