

Tear Stained Eye

Kasey Chambers

Walkin down Main Street, gettin' to know the concrete
Lookin for a purpose from a neon sign.
I would meet you anywhere western sun meets the air
I'll hit the road, never lookin' behind.

Can you deny, there's nothin' greater
nothin' more than travelin' hands of time
St. Genevieve can hold back the water,
but saints don't bother with a tear stained eye.

Seein' traces of the scars that came before
written in the pavement, still akin' for more
when the hours don't move along, worn-
out wood and familiar songs
To hear your voice is not enough, is more than a shame.

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Like a man said, rode hard and put away wet
throw away the bad news and put it to rest
If learnin is livin', and the truth is a state of mind
you'll find it's better at the end of the line.

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