A Handful of Dust

Loudon Wainwright III

You got a car, a wife, a gal downtown You got a place to lay your body down You got money in your pocket, you can eat a round of crust But a man is just a handful of dust

You take the best of everything I've got
Then take it all, still want I don't know what
But you're a star about to tumble, a balloon about to bust
But a man is just a handful of dust

Lovin' livin' ain't enough Devil-driven graveyard stuff High is flyin', play the clown Ain't no flyin' six feet down

Ain't no place worth goin' ain't already been No sin worth sinnin' ain't already sinned You get thunder in your lovin' and lightnin' in your lust But a man is just a handful of dust