

Shrinking Man

Ry Cooder

Well, it's a change in the ocean, change in the sea
Woke up one morning was a change in me
I put on my pants, my pants fell down
Well, I put on my shoes and they fell off too
I looked in the mirror, was nothing to see
That's how it goes when you're a shrinking man like me

Worried man with a worried song
Shrinking man ain't gonna be here long

Well, sometimes I worry 'bout clothes
'Cause a shrinking man's got to look good sometime
Don't need no sweatshop child
Puttin' shoes on my feet this time
Chained to a sewing machine
Down in hell where the sun don't shine
Look as good as you can
But please don't rob your fellow man

Shrinking man, shrinking man
Nobody was worried 'bout a shrinking man

Sometimes I worry 'bout food
'Cause a shrinking man's got to eat right sometime
I don't need much and I don't pay
No starvation wage
To poor folks out on the poison ground
You don't rob the land
When you're just a little old shrinking man

Shrinking man, shrinking man
Nobody was worried 'bout a shrinking man
Worried man with a worried song
Shrinking man ain't gonna be here long

Sometimes I worry bout prayer
'Cause a shrinking man better be a prayin' man
Once I had a dream that was working
I had good ideas, I made big plans
Now I'm just like a leaf in the wind that's blowing
I hope King Jesus can understand

Shrinking man, shrinking man
Nobody was worried 'bout a shrinking man
Worried man with a worried song
Shrinking man ain't gonna be here long