

Bread on the Table

Tony Carey

There's a picture of Jesus
Hanging over my head
And it smiles at me all the way down
I wonder if he sees us
Or what he sees instead
And I wonder if he'll ever come around

And there's gold for the taking
Lyin' on the ground
Here in the land of the free
Tell me was I mistaken
Or did I hit the wrong town
'Cause it sure was not waiting for me

There's no bread on the table
There's clouds on the sun
And I'm riding' out with a price on my head
I'm willing and able
To do what must be done
So my babies sleep safely in bed

When I came here they welcomed me
With their arms open wide
But that was a long time ago
Brought my wife and my family
I brought along my pride
Can you tell me where did it go

And there's gold for the taking
Lyin' on the ground
Here in the land of the free
Tell me was I mistaken
Or did I hit the wrong town
'Cause it sure was not waiting for me

There's no bread on the table...