

## Miss Meri

### Two Gallants

I went down an empty lane, searching for a song  
Came back an empty man  
My whiskers they hung long  
Lord, they hung long

I guess I am your native son  
Despite my queer disguise  
But I keep all I can call my own  
In the bags beneath my eyes, underneath my eyes

Oh, Miss Meri, don't despair  
We got ways to numb your pain  
Same old story, blood sweat glory  
Just hope all your trials weren't in vain

To all my so-called countrymen  
Who bless this stolen ground  
Is Jesus gonna pick you up  
When your hunger weighs you down?  
When it weighs you down

Mama, come and save me  
Nothing's sacred anymore  
What good was living for?

And I been wondering just who misplaced my soul  
There's pockets in my holes  
And way out on the open plains, men pave beneath the sun  
The great suburban dawn, if you build it they will come  
Build it they will come, build it they will come

Oh, Miss Meri, don't despair  
We got ways to numb your pain  
Same old story, blood sweat glory  
I just hope all your trials weren't in vain

I went down an empty lane, searching for a song  
Came back an empty man  
My whiskers they hung long  
Lord, they hung long, Lord, they hung long