

I'll go anywhere easy
New York or to the noose
Approach slow, cavalier-y
Like a frontline soldier who's
Lost home many years ago
Well I know
I put a swollen hand on the bible
Yea I know
I lost my only hand in Chicago

But I'm with you
When the Dunlop blew on the interstate
And you're stuck in Indiana a second day
On your way back to Cinci for winter break
I put you in a mantra, meditate
'Cause we got history
And it's no mystery
Breathe in and out and go easy

Easy anywhere I go
Need no thing, travel slow
Always tinged in sadness
Like an elephant in a tent show
In sync with a song as the credits roll
Oh I know
Feels like a frozen hand on your shoulder
Yea I know
It's like a cold black hold on your shoulder

'Cause that's you
With a sack of DQ at the cemetery
Lost in a tabloid magazine
On a boy whose been dead for a century
I saw you out the back of my limousine
Ooo Baby
But it don't phase me
I go anywhere easy

Do you still remember me?