

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

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