

# Tin Man

## Shakey Graves

Once upon your favorite dream  
Things were different but familiar  
Straw was stickin' out your seats  
Everything was technicolor  
Isn't it sad to be back in black and white?  
No yellow road, no witch to fight?  
Too bad there's no place like home You ain't dead yet  
27 came and went  
Now you live to fight another day  
As the hero of the carpool lane  
Day by day, if the posted limit you obey  
Then the biggest shot in your life  
Will be dressed with salt and lime  
(If you render to your heart) Once upon a terrible dream  
You couldn't move a muscle  
Can't even pick an apple off of a tree  
Without gettin' into trouble  
Isn't it good to be back in black and white?  
No yellow road, no witch inside?  
Thank God there's no place like home Scarecrow ain't got nothin' on me  
'Cause I'm thinkin', I'm thinkin', I'm thinkin' today  
The lie never was cowardly  
'Cause I'm shrinkin', I'm shrinkin', I'm shrinkin' away  
The tin man ain't got nothin' on you  
Your heart is beatin', beatin' 'cause  
You ain't dead yet  
27 came and went  
Now you live to fight another day  
As the hero of the carpool lane  
Day by day, if the posted limit you obey  
Then the biggest shot in your life  
Will come dressed with salt and lime

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>