

The Pilgrim

Sam Roberts

I'm a pilgrim like you, I was only passin' through
You'll never know my name, you'll never walk in my shoes
I've been no use to my friends, I've been no use to myself
Now I'm lookin' for proof that I ain't someone else
I was too afraid to read the newspaper
Workin' in the basement of a skyscraper
That's why I roll and you'll never know my name
Oh, no
I'm not here to feel the bones of some forgotten saint
I know who I am and I know who you ain't
Spent fifteen days in solitary confinement, diggin' a hole in the wall
There's no escape, they said you need realignment
Now you're prayin' for help but they don't hear you call
I was too afraid to read the newspaper
Workin' in the basement of a skyscraper
That's why I roll and you'll never know my name
Oh, no
Destination, I don't care
I know I'll get there when I'm there
There's only one thing on my mind
I've got more troubles than a diamond's got shine
My shoes have kicked up dust from here to somewhere else
Is this wanderlust or runnin' from myself?
My neck was in the noose but now I've been cut loose
And put out to graze in delicate pastures
Now I'm waitin' for someone to put me to use
I hope it's clear as crystal, that the man with the pistol
Is callin' all the shots these days, now I'll be on my way, oh
The self fulfillin' prophets, they been linin' their pockets
And tellin' me that it's alright but I just don't buy it
Oh, no
Destination, I don't care
I know I'll get there when I'm there
There's only one thing on my mind
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