Tear Stained Eye (2015 Remastered)

Son Volt

Walking down Main Street
Getting to know the concrete
Looking for a purpose from a neon sign
I would meet you anywhere the western sun meets the airWe'll hit the road, never looking behind
Can you deny, there's nothing greater
Nothing more than the traveling hands of time?
Saint Genevieve can hold back the water
But saints don't bother with a tear stained eyeSeeing traces of the scars that came before
Hitting the pavement still asking for more
When the hours don't move along,
Worn-out wood and familiar songs
To hear your voice is not enoughIt's more than a shame
Can you deny, there's nothing greater
Nothing more than the traveling hands of time?
Saint Genevieve can hold back the water
But saints don't bother with a tear stained eye
Like the man said, rode hard and put away wet
Throw away the bad news, and put it to rest
If learning is living, and the truth is a state of mind
You'll find it's better at the end of the line.

Songwriters
FARRAR, JAYPublished by
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/