

Every Now and Then

Giant Sand

Every now and then
A fellow comes along
With pure intent
Imbedded in song Lets the light on in
And the light gets strong
Every now and then
A fellow comes along He could be preaching the gospel
Or just pitching a tent
Doing the impossible
And ending up spent Every now and then
Every now and then
A fellow comes along The mountain is high
And the road is long
The rivers are wide
When you can't go on But you got to get it up
You've got to be strong
Every now and then
At night a light
comes on He could be preaching the gospel
Or pitching a tent
Leaning toward new love
And ending up bent Every now and then
A fellow comes along

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