

Silence On the Line

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Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Took my last fall in San Diego
Bus headed north, one headed south
I call a farm in Colorado
I lift the dusty pay phone to my mouth
She says, "Hello", I say, "It's me, hon
Sorry I stayed away so long
Tell the kids their old man's through with playin' rodeo
'Cause if it's alright with you I'm comin' home"
Well there's silence on the line, said, "You sure did take your
time
But I still need a man for the things a man is good for
You know how it is raisin' crops and raisin' kids
Demands a man at least as fit as you are"
So come on git on home there's hay that needs a mowin'
A boy that needs a whippin' and a hundred things to do
I hope you've finally found your mind to leave that rodeo behind
I've spent half my life just waitin' here for you
I guess that nows the time I'd better tell her
"Hon I've got this friend that's here with me
He used to be a cowboy and a good one so they say
But now his legs are crippled he can't walk, you see"
But hon you ought to hear him tell his stories
Sing the old songs play the guitar too
And I'd really like to show him Colorado
But I thought I'd better leave it up to you"
Well there's silence on the line and now I hear her sayin'
"Babe I only need a man for the things a man is good for
And you know how it is a place just half this big
Demands a man at least as fit as you are"
Put yourself in his place, it'd awful hard to face
All the chores and work and nothing he could do
Do you wanna know my mind? Leave that rodeo bum behind
Don't waste our time I'm waitin' here for you"
Cryin's just for kids, I put down the phone
Fumble with my crutches movin' slow
I wish that I was on the bus that's Colorado bound
And I hope the weather's nice in Mexico

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