Quiet Man

John Prine

Strolling down the highway with my shoes in my hand
I don't talk much I'm a quiet man
Beauty and silence both run deep
And I'm running like crazy while you are asleep
You got news for me, I got nothing for you
Don't pin your blues on me
Just go ahead and do whatever you wish to
Last Monday night I saw a fight
Between Wednesday and Thursday over Saturday night
Tuesday asked me what was going on, I said
"Sunday's in the meadow and Friday's in the corn
You got news for me, I got nothing for you
Don't pin your blues on me
Just go ahead and do whatever you wish to
Hocus-pocus, maladjusted
Don't you think my tears get rusted
Steady losing means you ain't using

What you really think is right
You got news for me, I got nothing for you
Don't pin your blues on me
Just go ahead and do whatever you wish to
Oodles of light, what a beautiful sight
Both of God's eyes are shining tonight
Rays and beams of incredible dreams
And I am a quiet man
Oodles of light, what a beautiful sight
Both of God's eyes are shining tonight
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