

Pansy Waltz

Shakey Graves

Well he's out of season, out of sync
Oh lord, what must his family think?
And you must be getting his feathers wet
Plus he always seems to be the talk
Until she drops you like a rock
Well you should've been a better friend to him Well I dusted all the bones out in my yard
I fixed the screen door, raised the barn
But still you call me from the moon
Every single afternoon
Tell me all about the astronauts you've come to love
And how the earth looks from above
And how I should've been a better friend to you But I've never seen life as a chore
A treasure for a find
I've read the news, abused the booze
And often wondered why
My smile remains the thinking pains
The average passerby
Oh they'll sink like stones into their homes
Away from teeth like mine Yes, so I came to hate my skin
And all the holes you'd hidden in
The way you let my legs walk slow weeks away
I wish I -
Well, you should've been a better friend of mine Well I saw in you a brand new bird
The song of which I'd never heard
Oh, a melody so fine
That whole world would whine
And it's a tune to give the boys the blues
And turn the horses into glue
You know, I should've been a better friend to you
Yeah, I should've been a better friend to you
Well, I've never seen life as a chore
Or a treasure for to find
I've read the news, abused the booze
And often wondered why Oh my smile remains the thinking pains
The average passerby
They'll sink like stones into their homes
Away from teeth like mine Yeah, you should've been a better friend of mine
Yeah, you should've been a better friend of mine
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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