

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 himWell 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 youBut 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 mineYes, 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 mineWell 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 whyOh my smile remains the thinking pains
The average passerby

They'll sink like stones into their homes
Away from teeth like mineYeah, you should've been a better friend of mine
Yeah, you should've been a better friend of mine

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