

Pass You By

Gillian Welch

I got an old V-8 from the year I was born
Don't look like much just a flat black Ford
But the engine's clean, I could paint it someday
But most of the time I like it this way
Don't turn no head, don't catch no eye
Just a wind on the road gonna pass you by
Well, I used to talk tough, I used to get loud
Want to paint my name all over this town
The folks lined up just to dog my day
Now if I stay quiet they stay out of my way
Don't turn no head, don't catch no eye
Just a wind on the road gonna pass you by
I got a brand new plan, I'm gonna help myself
'Cause it's a fat man's town, I'm gonna share the wealth
Put the money in the bag, keep your hands in sight
Turn around count to ten and I go back into the night
Don't turn no head, don't catch no eye
Just a wind on the road gonna pass you by
Don't come over here, don't scream don't cry
Just a wind on the road gonna pass you by
I got an old V-8 from the year I was born
Don't look like much just a flat black Ford

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