

# A Penny For the Band

Justin Rutledge

Another Shirley Temple,  
Another Caine and Able,  
There's nothing out the window,  
And nothing on the table. This life is like a sad list  
Strong across the Nation,  
If I miss you at the soundcheck,  
I'll see you at the station. There's a beast inside of me,  
And he's not bad company  
But he speaks in tongues I can never understand,  
He says it's one more show and a penny for the band. Keep everybody dancing,  
Keep everybody spending,  
I know I am not a good man,  
But I can keep pretending. I made it in a doorway,  
Your dress is like a dark vale,  
But I'm not going your way,  
I'm going back to heartache. With a bottle of Burgundy,  
Where she waits on the balcony,  
With a northern wish and a daisy in her hand,  
To send me all her love and a penny for the band. There's a beast inside of me,  
And I miss my family,  
All these pages and these stages made of sand,  
Still, it's one more show and a penny for the band,  
One more show and a penny for the band.

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