

Glad Man Singing

Iron & Wine

Yeah, I've become a glad man singing a song
About a soldier want a boot and a fallen angel
Naked as a fish
At night About a sad man climbed up a willow bough
And the cops are on the fence 'round a dog in the manger
And the mouth of the river
Is wide, wide, wide Yeah, I've become a glad man singing a song
About the bushes by the gas pump gone to flower
And a constant star
Collides About a sad man saying they've forgotten how
And the baby quit sucking when the milk went sour
And the mouth of the river
Is wide, wide, wide, wide, wide About a sad man lost in a hammock sway
When the bridal gown came mama spit out the window
And the cops said
The dog won't bite And the sad man's saying they've forgotten how
And the blood running black in the valley shadows
River running
All the while Yeah, I've become a glad man singing a song
About a lover rolled over, said you must be tired
And the truth coming
Towards the light About a sad man knocking on a chapel door
And a burned out boat called Tried by Fire
And the mouth of the river
Is wide, wide, wide, wide, wide

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