

Crippled Crow

[Kris Kristofferson](#)

Beggar standin' on the corner sing your song, sing it for a dime
Bring them all the pain you carried down the line
Your music's flying past their ears
Goin' through your troubles for the herd to follow Out of tune ravings
Of the crippled crow, movin' down the ladder slow
Where your friends on knee will help you
And the cup of tin you carry is just the ticket to get you in Beggar standin' on the corner dry your eyes, your
time is nigh
The tears you're tastin' now are only salty time
Your music's lasted through the years
Goin' through your troubles for the herd to follow The out of tune ravings
Of the crippled crow movin' down the ladder slow
Where your friends on knee will help you
The crown of thorns you're wearin' is just the ticket to get you in The out of tune ravings
Of the crippled crow movin' down the ladder slow
Where your friends on knee will help you The out of tune ravings
Of the crippled crow movin' down the ladder slow

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