

# Bar Room Crystal Ball

## Jorma Kaukonen

Well early this morning someone hot on the line  
said "Me and my friends are downtown, drinking' wine."  
They're trying' to help me but they ain't got time  
to see which way I've fallenWell now this sawdust's feelin' fine  
My body sure don't mind  
this solitary flyin'  
Past summer's stare again  
I don't remember whenThis mornin' feels as if it's still a part of night  
and the dream I had before the last is out of sight  
but what I feel between us now gives you the right  
to see how far I've fallenWell this sawdust's feelin' fine  
My body sure don't mind  
this solitary flyin'  
Past summer's stare again  
I don't remember whenWell one more line before me gonna see me pass  
into the realm of pure imagination last  
before the unsung shower from a lightening blast  
around the house that's fallenWell now this sawdust's feelin' fine  
My body sure don't mind  
this solitary flyin'  
Past summer's stare again  
I don't remember whenAnd now I see the phone that's silent on the floor  
and nothin's gonna be the way it was before  
'cause still I feel the shadow from the pistol's roar  
above the head that's fallenWell now this sawdust's feelin' fine  
My body sure don't mind  
this solitary flyin'  
Past summer's stare again  
I don't remember when

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