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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