

You Won't Find Me

Amelia Curran

Oh you wont find me in the arms of strangers
Laughing and drinking like a big parader
I don't posses the mind to over matters
Of the money kind
Mine just scatters
And you wont find me
Not you wont find mePick me up from my over coat
I've been wearing that over coat for seven years
Long, long years
If something don't pick me I'll disappear
And you won't find me
No you won't find meAnd you wont find me
In the magazines
Thumbing my way through those hip cat scenes
Rambling on
coat tails long
Waltzing my tears to a Tom Jones song
No you wont find me
No you wont find meThat sun come up every day
Just to show me how its done I think
Oh but I get things in my own way
When that sun goes away I drink
Drinking to the moon and the stars
All those names on the boulevard
Oh where you won't find meDe de de de de
Da dad a dad a da da
De de de de de de...And you wont find me at the pearly gates
Those boys don't make many mistakes
Big old scroll
Heads gunna role
I gave away my heart
I'm going to keep my soul
Oh you wont find me
Oh you wont find me
Oh you wont find me
Oh you wont find me
De de de de
De de de dum

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