

# 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 me Pick 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 me And 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 me That 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 me De de de de de  
            Da dad a dad a da da  
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  
            De de de de  
            De de de dum

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>