

A Few Bags of Grain

Cowboy Junkies

After twelve years of feeding
Days spent barely breathing
I'm worth only a few bags of grain
Oh the shame, the shame, the shame
So I'll take me beating
Never once complaining
Oh the shame, oh the shame, the shame After sixteen years hard labour
He bumped into a neighbour
Who told him about a world gone insane
He said, "I cannot stress any stronger
But you cannot rest on your honour"
The shame, the shame, the shame She leaves her there sleeping
Hoping that she's dreaming
About a life worth more than a few bags of grain
Oh the shame, oh the shame, the shame But my spirit will live on
My daughter you will not claim
My spirit will live on
My spirit you can not claim
My daughter you will not claim
Can not claim
You can not claim

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