Down In the Churchyard

The Flying Burrito Brothers

There is a man, a tall man, follows no one
Out in a storm can he stay warm
From all the things that he's done?Oh, the city lights are such pretty lights
Can't he move on, tell him it's alright
Sing your song and say that it's alright
Say it's alrightThere is a man, a crippled man, is he soldier?
Can his new wife live out her life
The way he told her?Oh, see her pride, I see it burning bright
Be his friend and say that's it's alright
Shake your fist and tell him it's alright
Say it's alrightWhere you have been is not a sin, it's where you're going
Hurt anyone by what you've done
And it starts showingAlthough you can't complain about the wind and the rain
You gather down in the churchyard just the same
You want everyone to wash away the stain
It's very plain

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