Favorite One

Nashville Session Players

He walks all alone by the railroad tracks
Carrying what he owns in a couple of sacks
A collective thumb keeps pushing him down
Told him many times he's not welcome in townHe doesn't know he's a favorite son
Love reaches deeper than the tears have run
Before he was born, his unique heart
Was fashioned in the mural of creation art
Hes a favorite one, in spite of all weve done
Oh---Oh, favorite oneWorkin' two jobs ends never seem to meet
She often goes hungry so her babies can eat
Fatherless son wears torn clothes to school
Where makin' fun of him's the only golden ruleShe doesn't know she's a favorite daughter
That someone wants to help her walk on water
We've destroyed her faith, treated her with scorn
And made her long regret the day she was ever born
She's a favorite one, in spite of all we've done
Oh---Oh, favorite oneIn this fool's gold rush of greed's deception game
The way we treat each other is a dirty rotten shameAnd we have no idea were a favorite one
Loved before the dawn of a stained creation
What goes around comes back to haunt our children
Generations blinded by generations' sin
Were a favorite one, in spite of all weve done
Oh---Oh, favorite one
Oh---Oh, favorite one
Oh---Oh, favorite oneHe walks all alone by the railroad tracks
Carryin' what he owns in a couple of sacks

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