Where You Been

[The Perch Creek Family Jugband](#)

He was driving into Chicago in a borrowed El Camino
On a hazeless day in springtime, I think it was the Cinco De Mayo
Maybe it was St Paddy's or the Gay Pride parade
But I've never seen nobody light up the street that wayBrother where you been?
Hold on if you can
Just do your best then say, AmenCalled in sick for the weekend, drinking St Paulies in Wisconsin
I was fishing with my buddies, was a Sunday afternoon
There beneath the halo of an Old Milwaukee sign
He said, "There's big ones in the shallows, and I see 'em all the time"Brother where you been?
Hold on if you can
Just do your best then say, AmenI stopped in the Seven-Eleven, I was buying an Aquafina
He was wearing knock-off sneakers. I was nursing a hangover
He said, You're worth a whole alot more baby than you've ever dared to dream of
Like he knew the secret sketchy places I'd been looking for loveSister where you been?
Hold on if you can
Just do your best then say, AmenA tall skinny guy in dread locks said that they're giving' out free bagels and lox
I took the kids and all my plastic bags and walked the seven blocks
There were joggers and commuters, skate board kids and Goths
There were drunks and dogs and meter maids in that downtown vacant lotHe said, The universe is unfolding,
the center still is holding
There's enough if we just share it, now y'all, don't forget to pass the basket"
Blessed are the good hearted, the poets and the dreamers
And all us crazy holy hungry ones who still believe in something betterBrother, where you been?
Hold on if you can
Just do your best then say, AmenI saw Jesus talking shop, with Buddha at Starbucks
I saw Gaea and Ganesh, doing double Dutch in the park
Mohammad was throwing popcorn to the pigeons and the sparrows
And all us crazy holy hungry ones still believe in something betterBrother, where you been?
Hold on if you can
Just do your best then say, AmenSister, where you been?
Hold on if you can
Just do your best then say, AmenSay "Amen"
Say "Amen"