

You Drew

[Ken Stringfellow](#)

Take the baby's cane away and hide his little braces
Left to his devices, he still wants that rocky road
Feed him all your fables and your periodic tables
Fabulous, a fatalist is what he wants to be But you drew the poison from me
Picked me off the bayonet tree
Pulled me like a tooth that kept your nights from finding sleep Move into a bungalow and disconnect the phone
line
Hello, grace. It's been awhile
Your footsteps can go unnoticed
That's not to say that you weren't missed
But I guess you weren't invited
I never lacked for company
It's for care that I was wanting
But you drew the poison from me
Picked me off the bayonet tree
Pulled me like a snaggle little loose tooth
It's these late admissions that are driving me from sleep
I admit that I admire admiration's name
But if you come back to my senses, I won't try to reason with you
Knowledge gained is knowledge used. It never works out different
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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