Song for Mr. C

Shawn Phillips

Saturday morning, yeah
I come in late
Just to find if you were there
Just to look at your long brown hairAnd dream a dream out in the hall
Was that my name that's just been called?
I don't know, it could be
Have you got something to tell on me?If you got something to tell on me, babe
It better be good
Even though you hate me so much
I'm still comin' backLike you knew I would
You can't believe
What I been through these last few months
It's very difficult to tell the differenceBetween the trumps and the down home dumps
Only one thing I can say to you
Even if you don't believe it's true
It's trueIt's our turn now
To find out where we're going
It's our turn now
To find out where you've beenIt's our turn now
To keep the new direction
It's your turn now
To cast off all your sinFellatia, Fellatia, how do you plead?
You don't have to plead
For anything that you really need
Plead, have mercyWhen the wind starts blowin' hard
And this cardboard world we're livin' in
It ain't forgotten, out in the yard
Out in the yardWhere the air is cold
And there ain't no leaves to fall
He's lookin' hard at the ground for somethin'
Somethin' that won't show upI keep lookin' back over my shoulder
Couple of good friends goin' by
Pour some wine over their fire
Don't let the tears stay in your eyesHe's not gone so very far
I know he's very near
'Cause every time I call his name
I know that he can hearIt's our turn now
To find out where we're going
It's our turn now

To find out where you've beenIt's our turn now
To keep the new direction
It's your turn now
To cast off all your sinHey, Mr. Roberts, don't you tell me no lies
I don't mind you being vain
Pick up the phone in your whitewashed house
Simpering that same refrainThree to five more years
Is all you got
For you to do your nasty thing
Making rain, suffering painTelling everybody that it's in his name
His name, whose name
What are you telling me?
I don't believe your talesToo many people in this world
Don't like being snails
If you gonna do it
Better get it togetherBetter go and make the change
Do it right now
Do it while it's warm
Do it while it's there within your rangeIt won't be so very hard
You better have no fear
'Cause by the time you get it done
It'll be so clearIt's our turn now
To find out where we're going
It's our turn now
To find out where you've beenIt's our turn now
To keep the new direction
It's your turn now
To cast off all your sin

Songwriters
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