

The Peasant

Hope Sandoval & The Warm Inventions

I must have said
Sometimes I feel adrift
You reveal your ways
At sometime today How did I get here
And where will I leave
Oh, the peasant in me
So easily deceived Sometime soon
The fool next to you
The wall you never noticed
Collecting your dust
Collecting your favors
That you, you believe are stolen
Oh, somebody will notice
And you'll be the one so easily deceived So easily
So easily
So easily
How did I get here
And where will I leave
Oh, the peasant in me
So easily deceived

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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