Two Shots

A Masstapeace

I took two shots, got no ducks
And cold, cold handsLast night while I was out drinking
Trying to have a good time
The lady with whom I was speaking
Thought I was feeding her some old lineWhen I spoke of a cold winters morning
A duck blind and a river of gray
The sound of the snow softly falling
When I thought I heard somebody sayI took two shots, got no ducks
And cold, cold handsI could tell by the gaze of my comrades
That I was the one who had spoke
Their eyes held a message of patience
The thrill of the hunt and of hopeBut when I spoke again how they listened
For the wisdom of what I might say
If the good Lord had meant us to shoot one
Hed surely send more ducks our wayI took two shots, got no ducks
And cold, cold handsWell the lady with whom I was speaking
She laughed lightly and she wandered away
My heart, like the snow in my story
Fell silent, Id hoped she would stayIts so nice to talk to somebody
To find someone whos willing to share
I know that this life is worth living
But sometimes it just isnt fairI took two shots, got no ducks
And cold, cold hands
I took two shots, got no ducks
And cold, cold hands

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