

The Great Unknown

Shawn Mullins

It's Friday night and I'm back again,
With my old guitar and my trusty grin
And a best you don't come in here sign
 Tattooed on this heart of mine
From a dirty brown shag carpet stageI sing my song and I pace the cage
 Stuck up here in the twilight zone
 Staring out to the great unknown
 There's an old Hank Williams figurine
Hangin' by a guitar stringFrom the pool chain of the papps blue ribbon sign
 With a clock that stopped on half past nine
 Yeah the time ain't changed 'round here in years
 Same sad stories same old tears
 Ain't nobody wants to be alone
 Out here in the great unknown
 You can find a stool there at the bar
Designed to take you no where farThey got a mirror back behind the whiskey shelves
 Where we don't dare look back at ourselves
 Just past the mens room down the hall
 Barely hangin' there on a plaster wall
 A faded sticker on the old pay phone
 Says welcome to the great unknown
 It's out beyond a yonder star

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

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