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
Tatooed 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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