

Mysterious Tunnel

Vic Chesnutt

Just never could say, "good bye" or "adieu"
Ooh, but the years, they have been so kind to you
 There's some skills that I have learned to do
 And I would certainly like to share them with you
 You're outside hanging wet linen
And I am giving a Van Dyke listeningIf you need a little help stretching the canvas
 If you need a shaky ride to Lawrence, Kansas
 If you need a little help hauling that big, fat sack
 I'll be sitting right here beside my stone age fax machine
 You're up there amongst the mountains
And I am drinking from a nasty water fountainI just never could lay a bead on you
 I took a sad envelope of seed from you
 I just never could get something to take root
 One just never can tell about the growth shoot
 I am crouched with a weak shovel
 And you are tending the mysterious tunnel

Songwriters

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