Two Coins

Dispatch

I stick loneliness, your lips
And the two coins of your eyes
Into my pickets, yeah, hey
Well, the train skates into Port Henry
Late Sunday, alright
Sometimes when I'm riding high, feeling fine
You know there's something troubling, yeah
Troubling my mind
So I reach into my pocket for some
Small change
I reach into my pocket for some
Small change
I want bones like iron, blood like mercury
So I can tell you when I'm rising
When I'm sinking in, I'm sinking in
I'm sinking in, I'm sinking in
I reach into my pocket for some
Small change
I reach into my pocket for some
Small change, yeah
Gonna take it to the people, yeah, hey
We're gonna take it to the people, yeah, hey
We're gonna take it to the people, aha, yeah, hey
We're gonna take it to the people, aha, yeah, hey
Hey, let's drink from the cup, share some luck
Go ahead and laugh 'cause it don't cost much
No, no, don't, don't cost much
I stick loneliness, your lips
And the two coins of your eyes
Into my pockets, yeah, hey
I stick loneliness, your lips
And the two coins of your eyes
Into my pockets, yeah, hey

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