Two Coins (Live 2001)

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, alrightSometimes when I'm riding high, feeling fine
You know there's something troubling, yeah
Troubling my mindSo I reach into my pocket for some
Small change
I reach into my pocket for some
Small changeI 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 inI reach into my pocket for some
Small change
I reach into my pocket for some
Small change, yeahGonna 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, heyHey, 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 muchI stick loneliness, your lips
And the two coins of your eyes
Into my pockets, yeah, heyI stick loneliness, your lips
And the two coins of your eyes
Into my pockets, yeah, hey

Songwriters
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