

## After Mardi Gras

Steve Earle

See that shadow on the wall  
Doesn't look like me at all  
Head hung down  
Intentions meltin' on the ground  
Saddest shape I ever saw

There's so much I need to do  
Before I get over you  
But I can't bother with it all  
Until after Mardi Gras  
All that music in the air  
Happy people everywhere  
Make it hard to sing the blues  
Until Mardi Gras is through

Put my loneliness away  
Save it for a rainy day  
Delay the pain  
Nothin' ventured nothin' gained  
The time'll come but that's okay