

## A Few Bags of Grain

Cowboy Junkies

After twelve years of feeding  
Days spent barely breathing  
I'm worth only a few bags of grain  
Oh the shame, the shame, the shame  
So I'll take me beating  
Never once complaining  
Oh the shame, oh the shame, the shame

After sixteen years hard labour  
He bumped into a neighbour  
Who told him about a world gone insane  
He said, "I cannot stress any stronger  
But you cannot rest on your honour"  
The shame, the shame, the shame

She leaves her there sleeping  
Hoping that she's dreaming  
About a life worth more than a few bags of grain  
Oh the shame, oh the shame, the shame

But my spirit will live on  
My daughter you will not claim  
My spirit will live on  
My spirit you can not claim  
My daughter you will not claim  
Can not claim  
You can not claim