

April's Girlfriend

Cross Canadian Ragweed

I got drunk by myself last night
and they say its no way to make things right
I just didn't have anything better to do
Well the dog was asleep on the livin' room rug
and i watched a show about crime and drugs
Punished a bottle of burbon till it was through
I don't care that I can't sleep cause i just as soon stay up al
l week
I might get some things done while others dream
The heater broke and the room got cold
and my knees and and ankles say I'm gettin older
The phone finally rang but it wasn't for me
If everyone should be together, I guess no one'd be alone
Lost alot of trade offs in the end
Somewhere in the fields of heaven proud souls laugh and love to
gether
Somewhere between passion and losing friends
Sleep finally came but I woke up alone
my head was next to the telephone
I gave the sun a cussin' as I drew the shades
One thing that seems always true, when I'm hung over the sky is
blue
a rough night for me 'make a hell of a day
I believe in ghosts and democracy and that each man should leav
e his legacy that man's worth be it great or small
But I don't believe in everything like the designated hitter or
the diamond rings, make love last forever for one ????
Cause if everyone should be together, why so many left alone?
Lost alot of trade offs in the end
Somewhere in the fields of heaven proud souls laugh and love to
gether
Somewhere between passion and losing friends
Somewhere between passion and losin' friends.