

## Proud Souls

Cross Canadian Ragweed

Got drunk by myself last night  
& they say that's no way to make things right  
I just didn't have anything better to do  
The dog was asleep on the living room rug  
And I watched a show about a crime of drugs  
Punished a bottle of bourbon until it was through  
I don't care that I can't sleep  
I'd just as soon stay up all week  
Might get some things done while others dream  
The heater broke and the room got cold  
And my knees and ankles say I'm getting older  
The phone finally rang but it wasn't for me

If everyone should be together  
I guess no one would be alone  
That's a lot of tradeoffs in the end  
Somewhere in the fields of heaven  
Proud Souls laugh and love together  
Some where between passion and losing friends

Sleep finally came but I woke up alone  
And my head was next to the telephone  
A gave the sun a cussing as I drew the shade  
One thing that seems always true  
When I'm hung over the sky is blue  
A rough night for me makes a hell of a day

I believe in ghost and democracy  
And that each man should leave his legacy  
That mans work great or be it small  
But I don't believe in everything  
Like the designated hitter, or that diamond rings  
Can make love last for ever for one and all

Somewhere between passion and losing friends