

# Castles In The Sand

David Allan Coe

Yeah, I've seen you face in magazines  
Yeah I've read all of those press room queens descriptions  
I can't believe the lies they tell  
But truth is not the way to sell subscriptions

After all the smoke had cleared away  
Did not take me long to find out what you had to say  
This is just a game  
And I'm glad I finally learned to play  
By the rules  
Do they think we're fools

They put you down behind my back  
Distorting all the honest facts about you  
While searching through your lyric sheets  
For secret meanings too discreet to doubt you

Isn't it a shame they never heard  
They finally wrote you off as really being too absurd  
While all the time you sacrificed your rhymes  
To find a word they could not see  
Hidden in your melodies

Like a tree that could bend with the wind  
Like a river that flows around the bend  
Like a dream  
Like a song  
They all cross right or wrong  
They just keep on building castles in the sand

Then just like you they told me lies  
And offered corporate alibis to change me  
My songs were taken through the mill  
While managers were hired to rearrange me

They led me to the slaughter like a lamb  
I just kept pretending that I did not give a damn  
Now this situations gotten too far out of hand  
To be real  
I don't wanna make a deal

Parasites reach for your heart  
Each one must try do their part to drain you  
You give them your best autograph  
On pictures knowing well they're gonna frame you

Don't you know it happens every time  
Little did they know I could read between the line  
You told them times were changing  
But they did not heed the signs  
I'm not that green  
Bobby do you know what I mean

I'm Like a tree that can bend with the wind  
I'm like a river that flows around the bend  
I'm like a dream  
Like a song

That I've crossed right or wrong  
And I'll just keep on building castles in the sand

They drove me in their limousines  
My pockets bursting at the seams with money  
They said I could take your place  
By putting make up on my face like honey

Now don't you know it chilled me to the bone  
They even had the nerve to ask me  
if I could re-write like a rolling stone  
That's when I told them they should leave my ass alone  
Its plan to see  
I just wanted to be free

Like a tree that can bend with the wind  
Like a river that flows around the bend  
Like a dream  
Like a song  
That I cross right or wrong  
And I'll just keep on building castles in the sand

And every song I write my friend  
I play it with my band