

## Gossamer Thread

David Gray

Talking with the old folks by the wall  
Dreaming 'bout New Orleans in the Fall  
And grateful for the time that God allows  
And doing my best to keep it hid  
Hanging by a gossamer thread

Roll on up it's feeding time again  
A kiss to suck the lightning from the pain  
I'm hatching us a plan for busting out  
And free of what that bastard did  
Hanging by a gossamer thread

All lit up like the National Grid  
And hanging by a gossamer thread  
You're choking on your daily bread  
Hanging by a gossamer thread

Dog in the doorway  
Dyed in the wool  
Dog in the doorway  
Dyed in the wool  
Dog in the doorway  
Dyed in the wool  
Away !

I hope that I'm wrong  
Hope that I'm wrong  
I hope that I'm wrong  
Yeah  
I hope that I'm wrong  
Hope that I'm wrong  
I hope that I'm wrong  
Yeah