A Song For You

Gram Parsons

Oh, my land is like a wild goose Wanders all around everywhere Trembles and it shakes till every tree is loose It rolls the meadows and it rolls the nails

So take me down to your dance floor And I won't mind the people when they stare Paint a different color on your front door And tomorrow we will still be there

Jesus built a ship to sing a song to It sails the rivers and it sails the tide Some of my friends don't know who they belong to Some can't get a single thing to work inside

So take me down to your dance floor And I won't mind the people when they stare Paint a different color on your front door And tomorrow we will still be there

I loved you every day and now I'm leaving And I can see the sorrow in your eyes I hope you know a lot more than you're believing Just so the sun don't hurt you when you cry

Oh, take me down to your dance floor I won't mind the people when they stare Paint a different color on your front door And tomorrow we may still be there And tomorrow we may still be there