

Supply and Demand

Guy Clark

What is that sound what is that noise
I cannot figure it out for the life of me boys
Is it the coast guard or is it the wind
Is it the mother ship comin' again

Convicted on charges of supply and demand he was unloadin' the
American Dream
Caught in the middle of a bigger plan it was a South American s
cheme
He is no smuggler he is a fisherman all of his debts they are o
wed to the sea
Some call it justice but it just ain't right this ain't live an
d let live and let be
He sing what is that sound...

Layin' in his cell and thinkin' bout Ulysses
How he picked up his oar and walked away from the sea
Until someone said you ain't from round here are you
And that's how far away he feels

He thinks of his wife and he thinks of his children
Ande thinks about 'em takin' his boat
He thinks about the killer in the bunk below
And he's tryin' to keep his hopes afloat

He sing what is that sound...
Singin' what is that sound...