

# Out Like A Lamb

Happy Rhodes

he'll call me when he's back in town  
this I know  
he'll call me when he's coming around this circle again  
i can feel no shame in his discretion  
cause i think he's always seen  
how deeply he'd affect me  
he came in like a lion on the hunt  
a vibrant man  
when he'd had enough, he snuck out like a little lamb  
and they have said he could have been so much more  
but f  
ame was not what this old boy had come here for  
he did arrive very well equipped  
with gifts of mind and hand  
and the knowledge that life thrives  
in every grain of sand  
he'd paint his dream, he'd paint his sea  
he'd always make them laugh  
he would ha  
ve died a million deaths on my behalf  
it's a case of perfect hindsight  
maybe we can try again  
i did love you more than you knew  
now we see our history  
he'll call me when he's back in town]  
surely  
he'll call me when he's coming 'round the circle again  
i can feel no shame in his discretion  
'cause i think he's always seen how deeply he'd affect me  
it's a case of perfect hindsight  
maybe we can try again  
i did love you more than you knew  
now we see our history  
he quietly slipped out of town  
when the doctor was turned around  
when they finally found him out  
it didn't make the news  
for seventeen hours he moved vern out  
piece by piece  
by six a.m. he'd broken his lease  
he'll call me when he's back in town  
surely  
he'll call me when he's guided 'round that circle again  
i can feel no shame in his discretion  
'cause i think he's always seen  
how deeply he'd affect me  
he'll call me when he's back in town  
oh this i know  
he'll call me when he's guided 'round that circle again  
i can feel no shame in his discretion  
'cause i think he's always seen  
how deeply he'd affect me