

## Snowblind Friend

Hoyt Axton

You say it was this morning when you last saw your good friend  
Lyn' on the pavement with a misery on his brain  
Stoned on some new potion he found upon the wall  
Of some unholy bathroom in some ungodly hall

He only had a dollar to live on 'til next Monday  
But he spent it all on comfort for his mind  
Did you say you think he's blind?

Someone should call his parents, a sister or a brother  
And they'll come to take him back home on a bus  
But he'll always be a problem to his poor and puzzled mother  
Yeah he'll always be another one of us

He said he wanted heaven but prayin' was too slow  
So he bought a one way ticket on an airline made of snow  
Did you say you saw your good friend flyin' low?  
Flyin' low, dyin' slow

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Dyin' slow, flyin' low  
Did you say you saw your good friend flyin' low?  
Dyin' slow, flyin' low, flyin' and dyin' slow