I choose to stay far away from the ones that think money is money to share. Don't ask me why and I'll tell you no lies.

Sonny don't come here no more. He don't drink from this well; oh he's done with the world, and done with a girl, and I don't ask him why, and he tells me no lies.

Those of us who are lost in woe, I know how you feel. I know it's not right but it's real. But it's real.

I don't ask for love and I don't beg for money.
I'm just asking for grace and forgiveness now honey.
Don't ask me why and I'll tell you no lies.

Been looking for answers in unsavoury places; on the highest of mountains, and on the lowest of bases. And I still don't know why, I still don't know why.

Those of us who are lost and low, we know how you feel.
We know it's not right but it's real.
But it's real.

I took the wind from a sea.
I took the blood from an arrow.
I took the wisdom of spring,
and I was thrown and blown and tossed and turned
until time found its hand and called it an end.
Me and time we go way back when
I was a child and I always knew why.

I knew my name, I knew my road, and I stayed away from heavy loads. And still I'm low, oh Lord am I low.

Those of us who are lost and low, we know how you feel. We know it's not right but it's real. But it's real.