

Moses

Melissa Ferrick

Diamonds, roses I need Moses
To cross this sea of loneliness part this red river of
pain
I don't necessarily buy any key to the future or
happiness
But I need a little place in the sun sometimes
Or I think I will die

Everywhere is somewhere and nowhere is near
Everybody got somebody with their wine and their beer
So I'm just this tragic figure in the corner over here
With an empty apartment
And call my best friend who's queer

Everytime I see him he smiles
And he tells me how well he's walking these miles
But he never ever asks a single thing about me
If I die he'd hear about it eventually
Diamonds roses I need Moses
To cross this sea of loneliness
Part this red river of pain

Everywhere is somewhere and nowhere is near
Everybody got somebody with their wine and their beer
So I'm just this tragic figure in the corner over here
Go home to an empty apartment
And call my best friend who's a queer

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