

## Moses

Patty Griffin

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 a best friend who is 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 a best friend who is a queer

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