

## Cargo

Ruby

You think I'm blind, I can see for miles  
You think I'm happy 'cause I smile  
But beneath flies a bird with a neck for a noose and bricks for  
cargo

You think I'm blind, I can see for miles  
You think I'm gonna fake this smile  
But I'll turn it loose on stones and air with its guts for carg  
o  
And its pockets full, and its pockets full

There's a whole full of old blind men pointing in one direction  
With their pockets full  
So blind, they're tripping over their own deception  
With their pockets full

You think I'm blind, I can see for miles  
You think I'm happy 'cause I smile  
But beneath flies a bird with a neck for a noose and bricks for  
cargo

You think I'm blind, I can see for miles  
You think I'm gonna fake this smile  
But I'll turn it loose on stones and air with its guts for carg  
o  
And its pockets full

Too, too blind, I wander in the wrong direction  
With my pockets full

in one direction  
With my pockets full

You think I'm blind, but I can see for miles  
You think I'm happy - but I can take this smile  
And turn it loose to live on stones and air for its own protect  
ion  
With its pockets full

You think I'm blind  
You think I'm blind

You think I'm blind