Tear Stained Eye

Walking down Main Street Getting to know the concrete Looking for a purpose from a neon sign I would meet you anywhere the western sun meets the air

We'll hit the road, never looking behind Can you deny, there's nothing greater Nothing more than the traveling hands of time? Saint Genevieve can hold back the water But saints don't bother with a tear stained eye

Seeing traces of the scars that came before Hitting the pavement still asking for more When the hours don't move along, Worn-out wood and familiar songs To hear your voice is not enough

It's more than a shame Can you deny, there's nothing greater Nothing more than the traveling hands of time? Saint Genevieve can hold back the water But saints don't bother with a tear stained eye Like the man said, rode hard and put away wet Throw away the bad news, and put it to rest If learning is living, and the truth is a state of mind You'll find it's better at the end of the line.

Can you deny, there's nothing greater Nothing more than the traveling hands of time? Saint Genevieve can hold back the water But saints don't bother with a tear stained eye.

Son Volt