

Man Of Stone

Stan Ridgway

It could have been a million years ago or maybe yesterday
I crawled out of this wilderness, a debt I had to pay
I must have tipped the scales somewhere way back
Never saw the seeds I'd sewn
So now I travel backwards looking for a man of stone

A foggy night, a neon light... I've seen him standing there
Movin' where the shadows creep... he never did play fair
And one night I almost got him, but I knew you'd tapped my phone
And communication is dangerous, lookin' for a man of stone

With juan in argentina I thought I saw him in the street
In a seaplane over hydra he sat in the captain's seat
And I've chased him from the colosseum down the spanish steps in rome
And history just gets hazy lookin' for a man of stone

In the mornin' out your I saw him leanin' on a tree
Wearin' a snappy suit of grey and then he motioned to me
He pointed with his finger, as if to say my soul he owned
But I had sold that long ago to you lookin' for a man of stone

Now I sit in this burnt out barn they call the raven's nest
Drinkin' bloody monkeys, your name tattooed on my chest
Sometimes I think of juan or you... sometimes I think of him
And sometimes I don't think of anything but lookin' for (that's right) a man of stone