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The Walkabouts

Why we can't fake it you won't ever say Both arms hangin' from the ball and chain Tongue tied and twisted from braidin' the rope Both arms hangin' from this faded hope Both arms hangin' from this faded hope Heard it in a whisper Heard it from a jailor's song Packed it in a suitcase Lost it halfway 'round the world Out beyond harm's way you gave a lift Past the shipyard and the empty pit And you saif that my cover was already blown And one too many is the one I've known And one too many is the one I've known Heard it in a whisper Heard it from a jailor's song Packed it in a suitcase Lost it halfway 'round the world Oh, I wish you wary and I wish you wise And then of course I wish you well Rode into town on the back of surprise And then of course I laughed like hell And then of course I laughed like hell Oh, I wish you wary and I wish you wise Drove into town on the back of surprise Oh, I wish you wary and I wish you wise Then of course I wish you well Rode into town on the back of surprise And then of course I laughed like hell And then of course I laughed like hell sallysally@usa.net