

# Everything I Say

Vic Chesnutt

The barn fell down  
Since i saw it last  
It's rubble now  
Well so much for the past

Everything that i say  
Does me this'a way  
Everything,  
Every little thing i say  
Does me this'a way

Some call her a thief  
And some people call her a prophet  
But her courage is brief  
Brief as little, little miss muppet

Everything that i say  
Does me this'a way  
Everything,  
Every little thing i say  
Does me this'a way

She wanted to  
Be an inventor  
But nothing new  
Was all she could muster