

Vic Chesnutt

"Mysterious Tunnel"

Visit "[Mysterious Tunnel](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

I just never could say, 'Good bye' or 'Adieu'
Ooh but the years, they have been so kind to you
There's some skills that I have learned to do
And I would certainly like to share them with you

You're outside hangin' wet linen
And I am givin' a Vandyke listening

If you need a little help stretchin' the canvas
If you need a shaky ride to Lawrence, Kansas
If you need a little help haulin' that big fat sack
I'll be sittin' right here beside my stone age fax
machine

You're up there amongst the mountains
And I am drinkin' from a nasty water fountain

I just never could lay a bead on you
I took a sad envelope of seed from you
I just never could get something to take root
One just never can tell about the growth shoot

I am crouched with a weak shovel
And you are tending the mysterious tunnel

Visit [Vic Chesnutt](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.