

## **Chesney, Kenny**

### **"Mysterious Tunnel"**

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(Vic Chesnutt)

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 hanging wet linen  
And I am giving a Van Dyke listening  
If you need a little help stretching the canvas  
If you need a shaky ride to Lawrence, Kansas  
If you need a little help hauling that big, fat sack  
I'll be sitting right here beside my stone age fax  
machine  
You're up there amongst the mountains  
And I am drinking 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

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