David Byrne "The Great Western Road"

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A man sticks his fingers inside of his mouth
The words are stuck in there
He fishes them out
Whispers and mumbles, statements and verse, curses
and love songs
For nobody else

Man takes a pencil and puts down his thoughts
The old human highway from Eden to Nod
Brothers and sisters, husbands and wives, strangers
and cripples
In love with their lives

How they dance
In a trance
Where the river bends
Here we go,
Don't you know
That it never ends
Some who ride
Some who slide
Everyone you know
Travels on
That great western road

How they laugh
Raise a glass
Take a bottle down
Any face any place
In this northern town
Dragging on
???????????
Travel on
That great western road

Man goes to show world And dreams of the stars He leans to the left He leans to the north He learns to be humble He learns from the trees And all of God's creatures To him they would speak
Saying wake up my little lambs
Wake up it's time to begin
Wake up it's all that you are
Wake up and it's not very far

Beggar-man soldier-man beggar-man and thief Some are young Some are old And some on their knees Broken legs broken nose Swaying to and fro As they walk The great western road

Every snake
Every bird
Every creeping thing
Like a knife
In the night
I see her again
Blessed heart
Blessed word
Blessed skin and bones
All along
That great western road

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