

Dispatch

"Small Change"

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I stick loneliness, your lips
And the two coins of your eyes
Into my pockets
Yeah-heah
While the train skates into Fort Henry
Late Sunday

Sometimes when I'm ridin' high, feelin' fine
You know there's something troubling me
Troubling my mind
So I reach into my pocket for some
Small change
I reach into my pocket for some
Small change

I want bones like iron and blood like Mercury
So I can tell you when I'm rising
When I'm sinking in (I'm sinking inâ€¦ I'm sinking inâ€¦
I'm sinking in)
I reach into my pocket for some small change
I reach into my pocket for some small change

I'm gonna take it to the people (Yeah)
I'm gonna take it to the people (Yeah)
I'm gonna take it to the people (Yeah)
Hey let's drink from the cup
Yes I'm in love
Go ahead and laugh, 'cause it don't cost much
No, no don't cost much

I slip loneliness, your lips, and the two coins of your
eyes
Into my pockets (x2)

Yeah-heaâ€¦!

*the song is called two coins, not small change

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