

## **Blues Traveler**

### **"Cover Me"**

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When the scandal broke the handle  
And the cradles have been switched  
Norma Jean, well she came clean  
So I guess that dog's been fixed  
Her skirt's too tight  
For a Monday night  
Her sewing machine  
I guess it works all right  
To tie a bow in the lace  
The lace that graces Grace

I'm tired of songs about angels  
I could use a punch in the face  
If I wasn't saying nay  
I'd be saying grace  
And it's hard to find your minders  
And it's easy to lose faith  
But I really never minded  
Saving Grace

Well if home is where the heart lies  
And my heart is in your hands  
Then every place you try to pray  
A dead canary lands  
The love I lost  
Was the love you lent  
The cane you raised  
While I raised the rent  
Asking for grace  
But grace didn't leave a trace

I'm tired of songs about angels  
I could use a punch in the face  
If I wasn't saying nay  
I'd be saying grace  
And it's hard to find your minders  
And it's easy to lose faith  
But I really never minded  
Saving Grace

When the gypsy starts to jingle  
Her bracelet full of charms

I'll be dreaming in the bedroom  
With a Valkyrie in my arms

I'm tired of songs about angels  
I could use a punch in the face  
If I wasn't saying nay I'd be saying grace  
And it's hard to find your minders  
And it's easy to lose faith  
But I really never minded  
No I never really minded  
No I never really minded  
Saving grace

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