

Boland Jason

"Proud Souls"

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I got drunk by myself last night
They say it's no way to make things right
I just didn't have anything better to do
The dog was asleep on the living room rug and
I watched a show about crime and drugs
Finished a bottle of bourbon until it was through

I don't care that I can't sleep
I'd just as soon stay up all week
I might get some things done while others dream
The heater broke and the room got cold
And my knees and ankles say I'm gettin' older
The phone finally rang but it wasn't for me

Chorus:

If everyone was together
I guess no one would be alone
Life's a lot of trade offs in the end
Somewhere in the fields of heather
The proud souls laugh and they love together
Somewhere between passion and losing friends

Sleep finally came but I woke up alone
My head was next to the telephone
I gave the sun a cussin' as I drew the shades
One thing that always seems true
That's when I'm hung over the sky is blue
A rough night for me will make a hell of a day
And I believe in ghosts and democracy
And that each man should leave his legacy
Be that mans work great or be it small
I don't believe in everything like
The designated hitter or that diamond rings
Will make love last forever for one and all

Cause if everyone should be together
Why are some many left alone
Life's a lot of trade offs in the end
Somewhere in the fields of heather
The proud souls laugh and they love together
Somewhere between passion and losing friends
Somewhere between passion and losing friends

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