

Hoyt Axton "Snowblind friend"

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You say it was this morning when you last saw your
good friend

Lyin' on the pavement with a misery on his brain
Stoned on some new potion he found upon the wall
Of some unholy bathroom in some ungodly hall

He only had a dollar to live on 'til next Monday
But he spent it all on comfort for his mind
Did you say you think he's blind?

Someone should call his parents, a sister or a brother
And they'll come to take him back home on a bus
But he'll always be a problem to his poor and puzzled
mother
Yeah he'll always be another one of us

He said he wanted heaven but prayin' was too slow
So he bought a one way ticket on an airline made of
snow
Did you say you saw your good friend flyin' low?
Flyin' low, dyin' slow

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good friend
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Stoned on some new potion he found upon the wall
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He said he wanted heaven but prayin' was too slow
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Did you say you saw your good friend flyin' low?
Dyin' slow, flyin' low
Did you say you saw your good friend flyin' low?
Dyin' slow, flyin' low, flyin' and dyin' slow

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