## Kris Kristofferson "He's A Pilgrim"

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See him wasted on the sidewalk in his jacket and his jeans

Wearing yesterdays misfortune like a smile Once he had a future full of money, love and dreams Which he'd spend like they were going out of style

And he keeps right on a changin' for the better or the worse

Searchin' for a shrine he has never found Never known' if believin' is a blessin' or a curse Or if the going up was worth the comin' down

(Chorus)

He's a poet, he's a picker, he's a prophet, he's a pusher He's a pligrim and a preacher and a problem when he's stoned

He's a walking contradiction, plartly truth and partly fiction

Taking every wrong direction on his lonley way back home

He has tasted good and evil, in your bedrooms and your bars

And he's traded-in tomorrow for today Running from his devils Lord, reachin' for the stars Loosin' all his love along the way

But if this world keeps right on turnin' for the better or the worst

And all he ever gets is older and around From the rockin' of the cradle to the rollin' of the hearse

The goin' up was worth the comin' down

(chorus)

He's a poet, he's a picker, he's a prophet, he's a pusher He a pilgrim and a preacher and a problem when he's stoned

He's a walking contradiction, partly truth and partly fiction

Taking every wrong direction on his lonley way back home

There's been a lot of wrong directions on that lonley way back home.

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