

Loudon Wainwright Iii

"A Handful Of Dust"

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You got a car, a wife, a gal downtown
You got a place to lay your body down
You got money in your pocket, you can eat a round of
crust
But a man is just a handful of dust.

You take the best of everything I've got
Then take it all, still want I don't know what
But you're a star about to tumble, a balloon about to
bust
But a man is just a handful of dust.

Lovin' livin' ain't enough
Devil-driven graveyard stuff
High is flyin', play the clown
Ain't no flyin' six feet down

Ain't no place worth goin' ain't already been
No sin worth sinnin' ain't already sinned
You get thunder in your lovin' and lightnin' in your lust
But a man is just a handful of dust.

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