

## Lyle Lovett "Whooping Crane"

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I Think I'll look around for a whooping crane  
I Think I'll look around for a whooping crane  
What do ya think this pain has got me?  
You think I'm uptight but I'm not  
It's just that, I look around for a whooping crane  
and I can't find one...

So, I Think I'll look around for a drinking stream  
I think I'll look around for a drinking stream  
They say you turned the water to wine  
And they must have been right this time because  
I look around for a drinking stream but I can't find  
one...

Mighty red man painted ponies brown  
Fallen Eagle, feathers on the ground  
and the bulletts they spin your dreams around  
and they paint your face on the penny brown

So, I think I'll look around for the Yellowstones  
I think I'll look around for the Yellowstones  
Set your eyes on the eagle's flight,  
Cause the, the eyes of God have lost their sight  
I look around for the Yellowstones, but I can't find one...

Mighty red man painted ponies brown  
Fallen Eagle, feathers on the ground  
And the bulletts they spin your dreams around  
And they paint your face on the penny brown

Think I'll look around for a whooping crane  
I Think I'll look around for a whooping crane  
What do ya think this pain has got me?  
You think I'm uptight but I'm not, it's just that  
I look around for a whooping crane and I can't find  
one...

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