Regina Spektor "2.99 Cent Blues"

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Somewhere far away, where I roam
There live my buffalo twin, in our twin buffalo home,
sweet home
He take good care of my native son
And he call me by my native name
And he, he even lets us drink spring water on Sundays
Say, ?2.99, 2.99 a gallon?
2.99, 2.99 a gallon

And somewhere further down the road, where I also roam

There lives my caterpillar cousin
Beneath a fancy engraved tomb head stone
In the middle of a southern town
Beneath the cemetery burial plot

And he, he don't pay rent no more, no more But he sure likes the spot, sure likes the spot Yeah, sure likes the spot, sure likes the spot He sure likes the spot, sure likes the spot

But in the furthest place I've ever known Where even I so rarely roam There lives a boy who just come back from war His flesh was wounded but he made it back home

His mother calls him by his given name
And the neighbors whisper how he prefers to be alone
And he get, he gets nightmares about boys dripping
blood
Sold for 2.99, 2.99 a gallon
C'mon, just 2.99, 2.99 a gallon
Pay up, y'all, it's 2.99, 2.99 a g-g-gallon

But when I get me all real tired And I got no more strength to roam I catch me a horse driven carriage ride From a local man named Ethan Frome

He don't say much as he tips his hat And he carries his body as heavy as lead He could have been flying through the snow on his sled But the wife was in bed and the horses had to be fed

Besides, it's 2.99, 2.99 a story C'mon, just 2.99, 2.99 a story Pay up y'all, it's just 2.99 a story C'mon, 2.99, 2.99 a story C'mon, ya'll, it's 2.99, 2.99, 2.99, 2.99 2.99, 2.99, 2.99, 2.99, 2.99, 2.99

2.99, 2.99 a story Pay up, y'all, it's 2.99, 2.99 a story Pay up, it's just 2.99, 2.99 a story Your money, it's just 2.99, 2.99 a gallon

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