

## Tony Carey "Bread On The Table"

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There's a picture of Jesus  
Hanging over my head  
And it smiles at me all the way down  
I wonder if he sees us  
Or what he sees instead  
And I wonder if he'll ever come around

And there's gold for the taking  
Lyin' on the ground  
Here in the land of the free  
Tell me was I mistaken  
Or did I hit the wrong town  
'Cause it sure was not waiting for me

There's no bread on the table  
There's clouds on the sun  
And I'm riding' out with a price on my head  
I'm willing and able  
To do what must be done  
So my babies sleep safely in bed

When I came here they welcomed me  
With their arms open wide  
But that was a long time ago  
Brought my wife and my family  
I brought along my pride  
Can you tell me where did it go

And there's gold for the taking  
Lyin' on the ground  
Here in the land of the free  
Tell me was I mistaken  
Or did I hit the wrong town  
'Cause it sure was not waiting for me

There's no bread on the table...

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