State Champion "Help Me Sing"

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Some lay flowers on the side of the highway
To note the death of the ones they loved
While other flowers spend their whole lives out on the
highway
Standing for nothing it's just where they're from
And I guess I know in some backwards way that all
these

Billboards lighting up the back of the day Been slowly inking me down a giant map of the states 'Til I can find somewhere to shack up and unpack all my things

I got a swine full of quarters, a telephone
If I could only find a minute to talk
I got a gold watch ticking with a sailor's mouth
I think the hour hand is flicking me off
I got a pocketknife and a pocket mirror
But it's weird my face don't look quite the same
'Cause I got a half-empty bottle of something Lord
It's a half-full bottle of dreams

Can you help me sing the one
You helped me sing when the day was done?
You helped me sing to a great big sun
That was setting on some old black couch in my room
Can you help me sing the song
You helped me sing out on the lawn?
You helped me sing to bring up the dawn
And bring it back to your mom and daddy's house
'Cause I don't want to sing this one
If I've got to sing without you

Brother let your hair blow
Won't you let your hair blow brave
Don't let them tell you that it ain't the same wind
That's been making them sacred bandanas wave
A Jew on the cross a dew on the moss
That's two ways to behave

Gas station diner firework shop souvenir Twenty-four hour cum stains on the radio waves I guess I'll figure it out when I'm older For now you call Sal and I'll call Dakota They've got a half-empty bottle of vodka with them I got a half full bottle of optimism

And we'll sing the one
You helped me sing when the day was done
You helped me sing to a great big sun
That was setting on some old black couch in my room
Can you help me sing the song
You helped me sing out on the lawn?
You helped me sing to bring up the dawn
And bring it back to your mom and daddy's house
'Cause I don't want to sing this one if it's going to make
me feel blue

About the way things will never be the same again Been feeling red about the places where I laid my hands
Last night thought I could save a couple grains of sand From slowly slipping through a south-bound highway ramp
But I was wrong

So can you help me sing the one
You helped me sing when the day was done?
You helped me sing to a great big sun
That was setting on some old black couch in my room
Can you help me sing the song
You helped me sing out on the lawn?
You helped me sing to bring up the dawn
And bring it back to your mom and daddy's house
'Cause I don't want to sing this one if just I've got to
sing
Don't want to sing this one if I've got to sing without you

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