

## Phoebe Snow

### "Funky Square Dance And 2"

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Hopeful days and stormy nights  
I ain't got much to win, not much to lose  
Under the burden of my loneliness  
It feels so hard to win, so hard to lose  
I won't enjoy my collection of stamps  
When I'm six feet under the ground

Lonely streets and dusty roads  
Lord it's a long way to go back home  
Under the burden of your heart of stone  
You shrug your shoulders as I decompose  
Please keep a eye on those red haired boys  
Someday they'll play drum with my shinbones  
Now your chewing-gum on my coffin  
Take me where I long to be

I can't believe that you want me to wear  
The evening tails that will fit my corpse  
I don't need a tuxedo  
There's no bouncer in the after world  
I only just left my dying bed and  
Your making curtains out of my shroud  
Don't you dig my grave with some excavator  
Use a blood stained sword and a snow-white  
horse..please..

A last ride in the city's hearse  
Few miles away from heaven above  
A few more minutes 'till they bury me  
A few more weeks 'till worms lick my bones  
I won't enjoy my collection of stamps  
When I'm five feet under the ground  
Stormy days and lonely nights  
Lord it's a long way to go back home

Funky square dance part2  
Seems so glad my place is full  
When you're dancing all my way  
What a cruel way to treat a friend  
Live my life in dignity  
Well I must confess

Looking for a place  
Everybody has to demonstrate  
Everybody has a C-U-A  
Figure out a real way to see  
Mine is the love that you give  
Remember all the things that you seen  
Doesn't all the goal there was seen  
Nothing I could fuck-up in years  
Love got a little seers  
Giving me a real sev of seers  
Spering me my P-A-s-D  
Giving lot of hole lot recive  
Heaven sent T-N-T  
Ohh can't go for the loves and  
I can't goals in my mind  
I remember all the years that I tried  
Buried in a P-A-S-D  
With all love and many day and  
many night droped in heas  
Troubled in a heaven fantasy  
Heaven knows what I?m gonna do  
Living in a lonesome avenu  
Darling I?m a P-L-S-D  
Going all the love I receive  
K-A-I-E-E- E-L-E-I-S-O-N  
Everybody, knows god demonstrate  
Everybody has a T-A-U  
These the things that I would do  
Figure out a real avenue  
What mathers is the love that you give

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