

John Popper & The Duskray Troubadours

"Quiet Man"

Visit "[Quiet Man](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Strolling down the highway with my shoes in my hand
I don't talk much I'm a quiet man
Beauty and silence both run deep
And running like crazy while you are asleep

Chorus:

You got news for me, i got nothing for you
Don't pin your blues on me
Just go ahead and do whatever you wish to

Last monday night I saw a fight
Between wednesday and thursday over saturday night
Tuesday asked me what was going on I said,
"sunday's in the meadow and friday's in the corn."

Repeat chorus:

Hocus-pocus, maladjusted
Don't you think my tears get rusted
Steady losing means you ain't using
What you really think is right

Repeat chorus:

Oodles of light what a beautiful sight
Both of god's eyes are shining tonight
Rays and beams of incredible dreams
And I am a quiet man.

Oodles of light what a beautiful sight
Both of god's eyes are shining tonight
Rays and beams of incredible dreams
And I am a quiet man.

Oodles of light what a beautiful sight
Both of god's eyes are shining tonight
Rays and beams of incredible dreams
And I am a quiet man.

