American Minor "If I Had A Hammer"

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The love cry of the traveling man goes No one knows who I am But I'm as priceless as a brass ring That's losing the heat from your hand

A quiet man sits quietly learning his lesson
The slwo smooth wheel of disintegration
You don't want them to talk to you
No you don't want to take part
You say, "just get me back to the leper colony
'cause that's where you left my heart."

I feel time pass by like a joy no medicine can preserve somewhere along the line I lost my nerve

Maybe I'm almost there

Give me the keys to your theme park Bury me under your layer of snow And watch me ride all the rides Around and around I go

I don't know if I've reached the bottom yet
And I don't know if the ice has finally begun to set
I feel time pass like a joy I tried so hard to relearn
But somewhere along the line
I passed the point of no return

Maybe I'm almost there

The love cry of the traveling man goes No one knows who I am But I'm as priceless as a brass ring That lost the heat from your hand

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