

Big Harp

"Geography Of A Horse Dreamer"

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(based on the play "Geography of a Horse Dreamer" by Sam Shepard")

Old man put down your bottle, go and tidy up your room
The t.v. is broken. There ain't no room, there ain't no food.
There ain't no air only cigarettes and it's
Time to tell us something

And he turns with his eyes wide open and bleedin'
And cryin' tell us what did you see
In the neon in the halfight
Did you dream us a number
Did you dream us a winner
Tell us what did you
Dream?

Don't pretend like you don't love us really you're a
Part of it all goin'
Bad and money
You'll get a little
Maybe you can take a walk outside,
Breathe the air
See what it's like to be
Alive.

And he turns and he wonders what city he is in
In a motel on some highway
With bruises on his skin
In the neon in the halfight did you dream us a number
did you dream
Us a winner, tell us what did you dream?
And he turns and he smiles and he makes them
wonder
He say's I'll give you a number he say's I'll give you
A dream
It ain't Jersey it ain't Lilly it ain't no bloody mare or
queen
That keeps on comin' in to keep us in this hell that
We're in.

She lives on the third floor.
She has three children to feed.
I'll give you her number, you can call her and ask her
If she remembers me.

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