

## **Sixty Watt Shaman "Poor Robert Henry"**

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My illusion - dashed to pieces  
My collision - damn the son  
I counted all my blessings  
And the damage of that sum

Your life - numbed and drunken  
My strength - a voice inside  
Ain't it funny how things worked out  
My life began the day you died

Poor Robert Henry

Poor Robert Henry drinkin' broke apart our lives  
Lost you from last year  
And more  
Poor Robert Henry drinkin' blotted out your mind  
Blotted out your mind

Your sky - always falling  
Like you from barroom chairs  
I didn't want to hate  
But your abuse was hard to bear

Your life - numbed and drunken  
My strength - a voice inside  
Ain't it funny how things worked out  
My life began the day you died

Poor Robert Henry

Poor Robert Henry drinkin' broke apart our lives  
Lost you from last year  
And more  
Poor Robert Henry drinkin' blotted out your mind  
Blotted out your mind

Drinkin' blotted out your mind  
Blotted out your mind

I'll go on livin' in all my desperation  
Now you're gone

Desperation

Poor Robert Henry

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