

Tommy Stinson "Someday"

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You've got a close eye on the world outside
From the inside of your cage
And you're staring through the cracks in the drapes for
a key
With a midget on your back, goin' blind and mean

How much could you ask for?
How much would you ask for?

Something of use will come
Of these worn out shoes
Something of use will come
Of these painful dues

The bastard's wearing the dresses now
He bitches, no one calls him by his name
My baby, she's got the blues
Another rapist grows into his running shoes

How much could you ask for?
How much would you ask for?

Dear god, can't you just leave me alone
Said the martyr to the thief
Ohh, there's not enough room in this reflection for two
Now one of us is gonna have to leave in peace,
someday

Something of use will come
Of these dried up tears
Something of use will come
Of the blood and the blues if we waste another year

It's always someday
Someday, something of use will come
(It always come right)

You lift yourself from the gutter to the grave
They'll fax you your last rights
Well, maybe I said everything is all right
Well, they're just not unbearable

How much would you ask for?
Ohh, no, how much could you ask for?
'Cos someday, something of use will come
Of these lives that we choose

Someday, something of use will come
Of the blood and the blues of this wasted youth
(Someday, something of use will come)
Someday, something of use will come
(It always come right)

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