

Melon Blind

"St Andrews Fall"

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Big stretch and not much sleep

I got a couple of plam trees on each side of my cheek

And it's a bright blue Saturday

And the rummage sells the rubbish to me

But if I could buy the sky that's hangin'

Over this bed of mine

If I could climb these vines

And maybe see what you're seein'

If you were standing on the corner staring straight

Into the eyes of Jesus Christ

One porch, one dog, one cockroach only way to be

I got sewage fruit and it's growing out back from roots

I don't know if they belong to me

But if I could buy the sky that's hangin'

Over this bed of mine

And if I could climb these vines

and maybe see what you're seein'

Sittin' at the edge of this building,

Twenty stories below,

A' twenty stories below

Twenty stories below

Twenty stories below

I can't tell you how many ways that I've sat,

And viewed my life today, but I can tell you

I don't think that I can find easier way

So if I see you walking hand in hand in hand

With a three armed man, you know I'll understand

But you should have been in my shoes yesterday

You should have been in my shoes yesterday

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