

Melon Blind

"St Andrews Hall"

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Big stretch and not much sleep

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

And it's a bright blue Saturday

And the rummage sellin' the rubbish to me

But if I could buy the sky, that's hanging

over this bed of mine

If I could climb these vines

and maybe see what you're seeing

If you were standing' on the corner staring straight

into the eyes of Jesus Christ

One porch, one dog, one cockroach only one 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 hanging

over this bed of mine

And if I could climb these vines

and maybe see what you're seeing

Sitting at the edge of this building,

Twenty stories below, 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 an 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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