

Trent Willmon "Wishing Well"

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Well, I run a little tavern on a dead end street
My ears are pretty bent, by the time I close at three
Everybody's got a wish that comes in here
A little amnesia for the price of a beer

Dale knows that I know all about his wife
And what it is she's doin', who she's with tonight
But I don't say a word about it and neither does he
He just talks about them Dodgers, buys another drink

Down at the Wishing Well
Forgetfulness is what's for sale
To help wash away the sins of lovers and friends
Or just forgive themselves

A place to throw their money down
In hopes of getting lost or found
You ought to hear the stories, they don't tell
Down at the Wishing Well

They say Gina was a heart breaker, back in her day
But the years and hard living, drew the lines on her
face
Now, she only wants a man, who can see her like
before
So she sips her margarita, watches that door

Down at the Wishing Well
Forgetfulness is what's for sale
To help wash away the sins of lovers and friends
Or just forgive themselves

A place to throw their money down
In hopes of getting lost or found
You ought to hear the stories, they don't tell
Down at the Wishing Well

Yeah, I'll pour you a drink seven nights a week
And I'll listen to what you say or you don't
'Cause that's how I forget
The reasons that I'm alone

Down here at the Wishing Well
Forgetfulness is what's for sale
To help wash away the sins of lovers and friends
Or just try to forgive ourselves

A place to throw our money down
In hopes of getting lost or found
You ought to hear the stories, they don't tell
Down at the Wishing Well
You ought to hear the stories, we don't tell
Down at the Wishing Well

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