

Clay Pigeons

Blaze Foley Live YouTube Capo IV

G
I'm goin' down to the Greyhound Station, gonna get a ticket to ride

G Gonna find that lady with two or three kids and sit down by her side

G C

Ride til the sun comes up and down around me 'bout two or three times

Smokin' cigarettes in the last seat try and hide my sorrow from the people I meet

And get along with it all

Go down where the people say "y'all"...

Sing a song with a friend/ Feed the pigeons some clay

Change the shape that I'm in/ Turn the night into day

And get back in the game/Start talkin' again

and start playin' again/when I know what to say

G C I'd like to stay but I might have to go to start over again

Might go back down to Texas, might go to somewhere that I've never been

G D

And get up in the mornin' and go out at night and I won't have to go home

Get used to bein' alone Change the words to this song
G
C
G
D

Start singin' again

I'm tired of runnin' round lookin for answers to questions that I already know

I could build me a castle of memories just to have somewhere to go

Count the days and the nights that it takes to get back in the saddle again

Feed the pigeons some clay; turn the night into day

Start talkin' again, when I know what to say

CHÓRUS









