

# Clay Pigeons

Blaze Foley

I'm goin' down to the Greyhound station  
Gonna get a ticket to ride  
Gonna find that lady with two or three kids  
And sit down by her side Ride 'til the sun comes up and down around me  
'Bout two or three times  
Smokin' cigarettes in the last seat  
Tryin' to 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  
Change the shape that I'm in  
And get back in the game and start playin' again  
I'd like to stay  
But I might have to go to start over again  
Might go to somewhere that I've never been 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, 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  
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Gonna find that lady with two or three kids  
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And get along with it all Go down where the people say 'Y'all'  
Feed the pigeons some clay  
Turn the night into day  
Start talkin' again when I know what to say

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>