

# Two Coins

## Dispatch

I stick loneliness your lips and the two coins  
of your eyes into my pockets  
Yeah  
Well the train skates into Port Henry late Sunday  
(All right) Sometimes when I'm riding high, feeling fine  
you know there's something troubling you troubling my mind  
So I reach into my pocket for some small change  
I reach into my pocket for some small change I want bones like iron blood like mercury  
so I can tell you when I'm rising, when I'm  
sinking in  
I'm sinking in  
I'm sinking in  
I'm sinking in  
I reach into my pocket for some small change  
I reach into my pocket for some small change  
Yeah (Harmonica Solo) I'm gonna take it to the people  
Yeah  
We're gonna take it to the people  
Yeah  
We're gonna take it to the people  
Yeah  
We're gonna take it to the people  
Yeah Hey let's drink from the cup and share some luck but  
go ahead and laugh 'cause it don't cost much  
no no it don't, don't cost much  
I stick loneliness your lips and the two coins  
of your eyes into my pockets  
Yeah  
I stick loneliness your lips and the two coins  
of your eyes into my pockets  
Yeah

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>