

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

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