

Clay Pigeons - Michael David Fuller aka Blaze Foley

1 4 1 5 - 1 4 1 5

I'm goin'<sup>1</sup> down to the Greyhound Station, gonna get a<sup>4</sup> ticket to ride  
Gonna<sup>1</sup> find that lady with two or three kids and sit<sup>5</sup> down by her side  
Ride<sup>1</sup> 'til the sun comes up and down around me 'bout<sup>4</sup> two or three times  
Smokin'<sup>1</sup> cigarettes in the last seat. Try'<sup>5</sup> to hide my sorrow from people I meet  
And get<sup>1</sup> along with it all. Go down where<sup>4</sup> people say "y'all"  
Sing a<sup>1</sup> song with a friend. Change the<sup>5</sup> shape that I'm in.  
Get<sup>1^</sup> back in the game, start<sup>4</sup> playin' again. 5

I'd like<sup>1</sup> to stay but I might have to go to start<sup>4</sup> over again  
Might go<sup>1</sup> back down to Texas might go to somewhere that I've<sup>5</sup> never been  
And get<sup>1</sup> up in the mornin' and go out at night and I won't<sup>4</sup> have to go home  
Get used to<sup>1</sup> bein' alone. Change the<sup>5</sup> words to this song.  
Start<sup>1^</sup> singin' again. 5

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I'm tired<sup>1</sup> of runnin round lookin for answers to questions that I already<sup>4</sup> know  
I could<sup>1</sup> build me a castle of memories just to have somewhere to go  
Count the<sup>1</sup> days and the nights that it takes to get back in the<sup>4</sup> saddle again  
Feed the<sup>1</sup> pigeons some clay. Turn the<sup>5</sup> night into day.  
Start<sup>1^</sup> talkin' again, when I know what to say. 5

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