

# Pillar to post

Words & Music by Dave James Hendrikse

Don't stand on my tracks  
Coz I'm too drunk to stop the train  
Don't know what happened to you  
But I know you're not the same, Now.....

I'm standing here my hands in my pockets  
Overwhelmed by your lies  
What it all comes down to, is that I'll be alright.

But, I'm not a rock, that you can kick too  
I'm not a leaf that'll grow back in time  
This has to stop, I'm here to face you  
This 40 year old sucker, looks you straight in the eye.

Stop laughing away your sorrows, the monsters and  
the pain.  
Don't act like a two faced lover, let me chase them  
away  
Coz trouble been dogging my soul  
Since the day I was born  
But trouble just will not seem to leave me alone

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Why do you send me from pillar to post, if you want me  
to go away.

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From pillar to post

Dave James ©August 2016