Casey\'s Last Ride - bluegrass/country

Casey joins the hollow sound of silent people walking down
The stairway to the subway and the shadows down below
Following the footsteps through the neon darkened corridors
Silent desperation never speaking to a soul
Poisoned air he's breathing as a dirty smell of dying
Cause it's never seen the sunshine and it's never felt the rain
Casey minds the arrows and ignores the fatal echo
Of the clicking of the turnstile and the rattle of his keys

Ch.1. Oh, she said, Casey it's been so long since I've seen you
Here, she said, just a kiss to make your body smile
See, she said, I've put on new stockings just to please you
Lord, she said, Caseys, could you only stay a while?

Casey leaves the underground and stops inside the Golden Crown
For something wet to wipe away the chill that's on his bones
Seeing his reflections in the lives of all the lonely men
Who rich for anything they can to keep from going home
Standing in the corner Casey drinks his pint of bitter
Ever glancing in the mirror at the people passing by
Then he stumbles as he's livin' and he wonders if the reason
Is the beer that's in his belly or the tear that's in his eye

Ch.2. Oh, she said, I suppose you seldom think about me
Now, she said, now that you have family of your own
Still, she said, it's so blessed good to feel your body
Lord, she said, Casey, it's a shame to be alone

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