

# Jeff Finlin, Just Like Everyman

Show me the everyman  
On the spanish wall  
And i&#039;ll show you god himself  
Walking bowlegged  
Down the hall  
Grewed from blue cornmeal  
Perfection in bloom  
From passing you to me  
And me back to you

So blow a kiss my dear  
To the aching night  
And walk me through the fear  
So i can stand up right

Just like everyman  
Come from skies so blue  
Take this weight my dear  
And i&#039;ll give it right back to you  
Just like everyman  
Made of dust and clay  
Just a-knowing my love  
Is the diamond in the day

Sometimes the wind it blows  
It seems to pass right through  
It&#039;s just a part of me  
If i let it move on through  
And i&#039;m invisible now  
And i&#039;ve nowhere to go  
And i&#039;m no one to be  
These are the free-est times i know

Chorus

Like everyman  
Just like everyman