

Stan Ridgway, Man Of Stone

It could have been a million years ago or maybe yesterday
I crawled out of this wilderness, a debt I had to pay
I must have tipped the scales somewhere way back
Never saw the seeds I'd sewn
So now I travel backwards looking for a man of stone

A foggy night, a neon light... I've seen him standing there
Movin' where the shadows creep no he never did play fair
And one night I almost got him, but I knew you'd tapped my phone
And communication is dangerous, lookin' for a man of stone

With Juan in Argentina I thought I saw him in the street
In a seaplane over Hydra he sat in the captain's seat
And I've chased him from the Colosseum down the Spanish steps in Rome
And history just gets hazy lookin' for a man of stone

In the mornin' out your I saw him leanin' on a tree
Wearin' a snappy suit of grey and then he motioned to me
He pointed with his finger, as if to say my soul he owned
But I had sold that long ago to you lookin' for a man of stone

Now I sit in this burnt out barn they call The Raven's Nest
Drinkin' bloody monkeys, your name tattooed on my chest
Sometimes I think of Juan or your sometimes I think of hime
And sometimes I don't think of anything but lookin' for (that's right) a man of stone