

03 The Goat

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He said he didn't know where he was,
Said he didn't even know his name.
He didn't know why he felt so low,
Or why he felt so ashamed.

“Nothing here I recognize,
There's nothing here that looks like mine.
Don't remember why I came,
Or why I feel so far behind.”

She said, “You can't pull this on me now,
You're supposed to stay and take the blame.
How will I ever get away if you don't lay
Yourself across these burnin' flames?

I got someone better waiting for me,
Got better things we're fixin' to do.
No way I'm gonna lose what I got left
By wasting more time staying here with you.”

He said, “She tied bells on my horns,
Drove me off with a stick to the wilderness.
People stepped aside as I wandered by,
They closed their eyes; they kept their distance.