

## **A minor place**

### **Chorus:**

Well I've been to a minor place  
and I can say I like its face  
if I am gone and with no trace  
I will be in my minor place

well I put the shoes in line  
separate the women mine  
as we do what we do fine  
so victorious, so benign

### **Chorus**

thank you man if for the thought  
that all my loving can be bought  
was wisely in your gullet caught  
before my loyalty you sought

### **Chorus**

Oh it's not a desert nor a web  
nor a tomb where I lay dead  
minor in a sound alone  
yes a clear commanding tone

singing from my little point  
and aching in my every joint  
I thank the would it wall anoint me  
if I show it how I hold it

### **Chorus**