

# DAVID JUDSON CLEMMONS



7 People Paid

Kind of light for Saturday and I don't know what to say  
too many on the list, 7 people paid for you

The people here are different  
they're weak and they're sad  
you told them the truth  
and they turned and they ran  
they hoped for a sell-out  
they really put out the word  
7 people paid for you

You see the people now are different  
they're quartered and they're drawn  
man they heard what You said  
but they're heads and thoughts are gone  
your opening number did catch my ear  
but then you sang about love boy  
you sang about fear  
and the people they got restless  
and they, just disappeared

And to all of the women you claimed to have loved  
save for that one that remains  
they hoped for a sell-out  
7 people paid for you

26 years and a billion thoughts or two  
the blood miles and the books and cassettes  
it's all a big test, man we're just hanging out  
we're just stacking up in the que  
7 people paid for you

The hollow core of nothingness  
this sliver of a soul  
all the friends I've lost in battle  
the family that's dying at home  
this war is my own  
this love is a mess  
there's one on the sofa  
there's one in the bed  
say your god's going hungry  
babe your devil he's been fed

You see the people now are different  
they're hungry and they're scared  
and if you tell them the truth  
they're gonna just run away in pairs  
we hoped for a sell-out  
we really put out the word

7 people paid for you

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