



CHRIS KOKESH

Urban Folk with Rural Roots

Hell of a Year

lyrics and music by Chris Kokesh ©2009

It's been a hell of a year
And I don't want to be saved
I'm getting used to it here
And I don't have to be brave
It's been a hell of a ride
And I've got my souvenir
And all it cost was my pride
It's been a hell of a year

I could see the writing on the wall
But I took the fall

A dirty old valentine
Canary singing the blues
And all my brilliant designs
Are now just yesterday's news
It all seemed solid enough
But it is hollow inside
And now the gentlest touch
Could break it all open wide

All the seams that had begun to fray
Finally gave way

I've been hit like by a hurricane
But I walked away

It's been a hell of a year
(I was lost, now I'm here, it has been a year)