

Move Down South

James

Move down south
Get it
Wells dried out
Desert
Taps turned off
My mind's cloudy with heat
The weather blues

Lights gone out
Dammit
Paid my dues
At least stars are out
A glob of fat on spoon
A fat full moon

Came across this ghost town to the west
Every house was looted, left for dead
Crow, Coyote circling (what's left)
No snow capped mountains, wells as dry as tombs

Farmers drilled down past the riverbed
Pulled up rare and ancient species
Trees are gnarled to ghostly shapes
Limbs beetle dead make monstrous silhouettes

We're all walking south
Unforgiving
Now the fire's gone out
Never waste a breath
We're all moving south
Regrets

Pray this weather cycles
Pray and dance for rain
Faith in moving mountains
Faith died on the plains
Land is parched and burning
Jump the fire lanes

Too late we're all responsible
Too late to hold a wake
We're all drilled out

Move down south
Get it
All drilled out
Headed
New World
I'm hysterical
Life is freaking me out

Love comes to heal the broken
Her house is always open
Open house no one denied
This baby's come
To blow our minds

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