

I see a cloud of dust & dogs.  
I see a cloud of dust & dogs.  
Postman drives a caddy,  
a Cadillac -  
a rusted out old landtug of a beast,  
of a beast.  
Beast.

There's ghosts in the barn.  
They got their eye on me.  
There's ghosts in the barn.  
And I don't like what I hear,  
in the silence.  
And I don't like what I hear,  
in the silence.

The moon is abuzz.  
The moon is abuzz.  
The moon is abuzz.  
I'm comin home.  
He's goin home (He's comin home).  
He's comin home.  
Talk is goin round - talk is cheap.  
The talk is goin round - talk is cheap.  
(He's comin home) (He's comin home).

The horns of the corn are gory in the sun.  
The horns of the corn.  
Is that blood I see?  
Is that blood I see?  
Is that blood I see?

"Honey, I'm a-goin forward,  
and the future's reversin back."

I know a thing or two.  
I know a thing or two.  
I know a thing or two.