

# Heather Nights

Buck 65

Sepia tone Saturday  
I seen a man drown  
Sleepy town underneath  
Dog ran down  
Hookin' off school  
There's gold in them there hills  
Bush-weed porn stash  
Waist-high deep snow  
Skull and crossbones  
Railroad peepshow  
Playing baseball all fucked up on pills  
Sean Mussolino  
Red fire fills the sky  
Some say the next door neighbour once killed a guy  
All kinds of music and nothing else to do  
Bit by a snake and throwing rocks  
Accidents happen and no one talks  
And then there's the girl I always wished I knew

Punk-rock country girl  
(feather-like?) memory  
Heart set aflame  
Long lost Heather Nights, you put me to shame  
Punk-rock country girl  
(feather-like?) memory  
We were the same  
Long lost Heather Nights, hallowed be thy name

Too many funerals  
Names on the guest-list  
Home-made weaponry  
The natives are restless  
Pie-eating contest  
Ya, those were the days  
Junk-store crucifix  
Parking lot, kiss of death  
Smells like campfire  
Gasoline, piss breath  
Swimming naked, she burned me with her gaze

Hangman's Lake: Hells Angels HQ  
Roger Stevens, I still hate you  
A far away coyote sings the blues  
The longest train I ever saw  
Abandoned building, rooster claw  
Kids on bikes  
And bad luck brings the news  
I found religion in her bedroom  
Parts of me that will be dead soon  
The number 33, let her go  
Chainsaw violence, pretty dresses  
Secret wishes, shitty messes  
And the girl that was impossible to know