Califone

The missionary's on the way home Pistol grey, heart and lungs Press to hard, don't give a fuck To keep them white, sweet forgiveness There's been no soldiers Just pharmacists and sneaks Skin like paper, light as confirmation wine Wade in the water Wade in the water Wade in the water Wade in the water Hydroplane, like a sailor Across the tar, along the lake Hanging like a busted wing Watch the doctor boil you clean Fresh cut lawn, sweet forgiveness Light as confirmation wine Wade in the water Wade in the water Wade in the water Wade in the water