

## Picasso Moon

## Grateful Dead

South of market in the land of ruin  
You get all manner of action  
Tinsel tigers in the metal room  
Stalking satisfaction.  
They got em packaged up for love and money  
Tattooed tots and chrome spike bunnies  
Check my conscience at the dmz  
And roll on in, gonna roll in it, honey  
But I get a feelin like when big things collide  
Like the crack before the thunder, like I really ought to hide  
And here comes metal angel, she looks ready to ride;  
& whats that shes tryin to show me..?  
Whats that youre tryin to show me..?

Picasso moon, shattered light  
Diamond bullets ripping up the night  
Picasso moon, liberate me,  
From the middle of eternity,  
Something hooks her little finger at me,  
An its bigger than a drive-in movie, ooooo-eeee.  
Bigger than a drive-in movie, ooooo-eeee.

Hangin ten out on space and time  
Redefining distance.  
The next skull on your necklace is mine:  
Cheap for such assistance  
I had a job trading bits for pieces  
Wed make wrinkles, advertise them as creases  
Please, find my resignation enclosed,  
Roll with it, roll with it, we gonna roll in it, honey..  
Dark angel, whats botherin you?  
So strange, youll do me all that you do  
Dark angel, youre makin me blue..  
I guess it doesnt matter..  
I guess it doesnt matter...

Picasso moon, blinding ball,  
Spinning fire, the lightning calls  
Picasso moon, fall into the sky  
Rarin out, Im gonna testify  
And stare a shout into that burning eye,  
Bigger than a drive-in movie, oh my.  
Bigger than a drive-in movie, oh my.

Strikes morning; the atomic dawn,  
Scramble back to cover.  
Quick, pop your mirrored sunglasses on,  
My little leather-winged lover.  
I see your face printed on my money,  
Your blazin ways really move me, honey..!  
Heart of darkness, yea-e-yea-e-e-hoo..  
Whym I laughing? this aint funny  
Dark angel, now just dont start..  
Youll break my spirit, wreck my heart  
You must have a license for practisin that art.  
I dont presume to imagine.  
I dont presume to imagine.

Picasso moon, fractal flame  
Blazing lace filling every frame  
Picasso moon, wheels within wheels  
Whats true when everythings real?  
Its all new, Im gonna scatter the seals  
Bigger than a drive-in movie, for real.  
Bigger than a drive-in movie, for real.