

## Was All Talk

Kurt Vile

Spirit in the sky  
Transparent to the eye  
Talkin' trash on nothin'  
The human eye can see anyway  
So that's anarchy for you and me  
When outta this world is outta mind

There was a time in my life  
When they thought I was all talk  
Now I'm bein' stalked by God, walkin'  
I got the upper hand, walkin'  
Now take a look at my hands  
Watch em go, watch me go  
Yeah I'm goin', yeah I'm gone

Freak in the fog  
Through the dew in the dawn  
All the words you sang were wrong  
Now won't ya watch me?

Left-handed smoke-shiftin'  
For my right-hand man  
Can you sense the snag in my plan?  
Spirit in the ether  
For my right-wing sister  
Safe to say she don't get out that much

There is a time in my life that is  
Gone I sometimes still go back to  
Not to be all stalkin' myself too much  
When I get the upper hand  
Here, in present days  
Now take a look at my hands  
Watch em go, watch me go  
Yeah I'm goin... yeah I'm gone

Freak in the fog  
In the sea of the storm  
Makin' music is easy:  
Watch me