

# Grist for the Malady Mill

mewithoutYou

Rabbit fled, best guess, toward home  
Fox & Bear toward Yellowstone  
Walrus, north to the border towns  
Peacock swayed like a reed on the fence a while  
(with a stalwart sense of style!)  
as the policemen's nets came down  
Word of the crash had spread fast and spread far  
From Clark's Fork to Blackfoot Reservoir  
more grist for the malady mill

Shepherd the Southwest wind,  
"railspikes ripped like the seam of a wineskin"  
Shepherd the Northwest rain,  
"Brass Hat slept at the helm of that woeful train...  
Ain't it an awful shame!  
And don't it just break your heart to hear of so much  
pain?"

Casey Jones walked slow to the prison cell  
His face held hard as a scallop shell

[CONDUCTOR:] "Well, I wish I wished you well,  
but your last friend on Earth now calls  
from the silent side of the cemetery walls  
your great cause to the moths and the rust!"  
[ELEPHANT (Fanning her ears with a calm in her eyes):]  
"It's the laws of cause and effect that you criticize  
But sir, criticize them you must"

Three miles more 'til Flagstaff  
Follow behind signs toward Badger Pass  
Wound like clocks around fretboards  
Carved out hands in our basswood body guitars -  
borrowed guitars (borrowed hands!)  
I'm clearly not as handsome or caring as what you seem  
to want,  
but I'd gladly walk you home,  
'cause those streets can be dangerous

Shepherd the Southwest wind,  
"railspikes ripped like the seam of a wineskin"  
Shepherd the Northwest rain,  
"frog switch slipped and that reckless beast is to  
blame  
Ain't it an awful shame!  
And don't it just break your heart to hear of so much  
pain?"