I fell down, tried to keep hands numb Languished on the lizard skin divan Stared into the sun, that man is one Is clipsin' out to see the fun through He said, "Comin' from me to you"

Though the farm is bet
I still don't have no opinion yet
Better to recede me
She commands a greater beating to her chest

The slow fix, the snow sticks on the ground
The lazy train from central to the lizards
Then she sends them all to bed
Her body said, "Let the furies blow until they're through"
She'll be there when the crow comes to

Drinkin' whiskey from a tombstone flask Coming back through the weeds and the trash Double wide inside and blue Eclipsing it to get to you at last, at last

Though the farm is bet
I still don't have no opinion yet
Double wide inside and blue
Eclipsing it to get to you at last
At last, at last, at last