

# After The Fall

Terry Allen

Hey Remember all those  
psychedelic nights  
When your head come loose  
and floated into the lights  
And all them girls  
without any tops at all  
Down in the dirt uhhh huhh  
After the Fall  
And Remember how all the  
fantasies worked  
Little flags in front of the tract homes  
by the church  
It's a wonder anything's left  
to hurt at all  
Down in the dirt uhhh huhh  
After the Fall  
Yea

Remember the flower children  
and their shit-eating grins  
Wearing buckskin building teepees  
trying to be Indians  
An Remember the reservation  
with the drunks against the wall  
Peddling turquoise to the tourists  
Down in the dirt uhhh huhh  
After the Fall

Remember the Holy Road  
running red  
With blood from the mouths of mystics  
when they said  
"Let's eat flesh from the knees of Jesus  
while he crawls"  
Down in the dirt uhhh huhh  
After the Fall  
Yeah

Remember the Christian Soldiers  
armed to the teeth beneath the stars  
Watching the jungle burn  
from beside their armored cars  
We saw it all on TV  
while we ate just what we saw  
So we could partake in history  
without our names on the Wall or  
Down in the dirt uhhh huhh  
After the Fall  
(repeat first verse)