Up On High

The Gourds

Up on high where the wild foam vanilla baths flow You know who chose the bones over the entrails Dispatch the toothless yapping dog And while that dog was taking a shit I snuck up behind him and gave him a kick Which turned him into a big black raven type bird

Up on high where this new big black raven bird flies
You know he shows you down below where the better carrion lies
Lies like a Joseph disguised like a bum
A key to the kingdom a drunk with a gun
A beacon of truth floating in fiction
Up on high where the wild foam vanilla baths flow