

Take the lid off of life, let me look at the works
it's no accident I changed my name
Long Dead Slim

I went downtown to see if I could find
The woman he said had been on his mind
But she weren't there

Well pull back the branches and tear up the roots
That's the part I like the best
Born again

He said to me "I don't undenstand
it happened in thirty-three"
Long Dead Slim

A beam falls at random and you disappear
Like a fist when you open your hand
Long Dead Slim

Jean Paul and me were travelling down south
He wouldn't look me in the eye
Long Dead Slim

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