

# Reflections of the Marionette

Two Gallants

Darlin I can't wait  
For you to leave this town  
You just got here too late  
And no one wants you 'round  
With one foot on my back  
And the other on the rail  
I don't want to see you fall  
I just want to see you fail

Call the dogs and sound the horns  
The city key of wheres I bornd  
Has been stolen by someone  
I thought I knew  
She blew in with some angel dust  
From southern state where love is lust and I hope she's gone  
By the time this song is through

The streets she only knows by name  
Of dead white men who rose to fame  
By slitting every throat along  
The way she transcends the avenue  
An eye for me, a wink for you  
I feel myself becoming yesterday

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And the night is sweet  
The night's divine  
It stains your cheeks  
With blood-red wine  
And leaves you lyin'  
In your enemy's arm  
And while you mumble down the hall  
Something bout a skin made wall  
You find you're just a sucker  
For her charms  
And the vanity that cased the skin  
Shoves you in before they sin  
And see your sense of self  
Just fade away  
And see you're just a one man show  
And once you're done  
It's time to go  
Hear yourself  
Your footsteps down the way

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And his youth protects the failing light  
With his shirt sleeves rolled  
And the humid night  
And he drags his heels  
When he hears her call his name  
And wondering when love will descend  
From a lofty room where all dreams end  
In her waiting room  
He leans upon his cane  
And his turn comes  
The next in line  
The well-worn steps he slowly climbs see  
A line of meathooks on display  
And in the streets  
The siren sings  
What words they tell  
What news they bring  
The puppet and his cold coat strings obeys

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