

Okay, here, You got my ear  
I found my way outta town  
I'm finally just sittin' down

Grinding gears and iron tears  
They've kept my mind occupied  
Didn't notice that I almost died

Lately I been lost  
God, I been turned around  
I've gotten so tangled up  
I need some help just to get unwound

I had a dream on a bed of steam  
That I got into a number of fights  
Over a garden of earthly delights

Silver Sue and the camera crew  
They been talkin' bout my name in lights  
It's been a forty long days and nights

Now Diamond Joe, he's a gigolo  
And I been tryin' to get through to him  
About the ocean that he's tryin' to swim

How it's a lie that he could rely  
On some mystic saltwater seals  
To hear his last breath's appeals  
And save him before he dies

I been awful close to the fire  
Tryin' to get some folks to look up higher  
Cause there ain't much time  
Before the Earth's goodbye  
The lightning flashes once  
Then it splits the sky  
And the ones He's known  
They're headed home