Bakersfield

Vic Chesnutt

well the souvenirs on my dusty shelf well I get out the Tarn-X, and I polish them myself yes, posters are falling, but who needs them at my age? well I've learned to smile, when all I feel is rageso I think I will go to Bakersfield with Gabriel and Paul and I will hide behind the garbage cans while the holy platitudes fall and blow the gates, I am coming through with my albatrosses and all and it's strategy not protocol yes, it's strategy, not protocol, that brings me here.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/