Dust Radio

Chris Whitley

Walk it with the father
Talk it with the son
Baby got vision child
Like a loaded gunShe use my body
Like carrion crow
Doing our transmission thing
On Dust RadioBaby, call the number
Nobody left in town
Baby paint skulls and constellations
On the groundWhere she lay me gently
She lay me slow
Somebody receiving up there
On Dust RadioWalk it with the spirit
Talk it with the spine
Mama sing, "Open up yourself
When worlds align"My secret Jesus
The Good Red Road
On blood antenna
Dust Radio
Dust Radio

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