

# Smith and Wesson Blues

## Radio Birdman

I went downtown  
For something to do  
I couldn't find nothing  
Said I couldn't find nothing to do I was hanging 'round in bars  
I was wasting time  
Your face made my past  
Look like a lousy dime 'Cause you're never alone  
With a Smith and Wesson, baby  
You're never alone  
When you come 'round here  
Wild kinetic rivers of sorrow  
Riding to hell on rails of fear We're sitting in a restaurant  
Waiting for 6 A.M.  
The waitress was rough  
And the milk was skim Sunlight blasting through the window  
Nearly drove me blind  
Just like the light  
On the front of that 12.05 'Cause you're never alone  
With a Smith and Wesson, baby  
You're never alone  
When you come 'round here  
Wild kinetic rivers of sorrow  
Riding to hell on rails of fear, yeah Night eyes shining  
Like Valparaiso street lights  
The wasted dogs  
Were hanging 'round the dawn Visions fading down  
The streets of science  
Lizard king is  
Leading me on 'Cause you're never alone  
With a Smith and Wesson, baby  
You're never alone  
When you come 'round here  
Wild kinetic rivers of sorrow  
Riding to hell on rails of fear

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