

Lucinda Williams

Vic Chesnutt

Imports and altercations
My faculties on a shoe-string vacation
I settled down on a hurt as big as Robert Mitchum
And listen to Lucinda Williams

Oh, convenient lies, rubber knives
I'm a dastardly villain, doing belly dives
I before E except after me
I'm dowsing my vitals at break-neck speed

You and your little entourage
Playing amazing little parlor games in the garage
Like a jury of my peers triangulating
My pretty point of exasperation
Yes we gather for some of that Catholic juice
And hide behind the shower curtain, I watch the virgin spruce
I'm soaking wet and feeling funny
The mirror's a mirage, no wonder I always look so crummy

My heroes are all off in the great beyond
England is old but Atlantis is gone
Feathers are floating down, and I can't dodge them
The tar is oozing from my little noggin
It's ugly ancient residue
There ain't no mistaking what's been abused

Feathers are floating down and I can't dodge them
The tar is oozing from my little noggin
It's ugly ancient residue
There ain't no mistaking who's been accused

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