

# J

## Nordreich

Can't sit on my porch and smoke a J  
And remember how peaceful life can be  
But all night long are a bunch of pushers  
Selling drugs right there on my TVDrugs that whether or not I buy  
Are gonna end up in my water supply  
Along with who knows what else, who knows when  
Just gotta take a deep breath and drink it inAnd 'round here there's one thing people know  
It's that government ain't there for you, it's all for show  
And I'm trying to tell them it don't have to be so  
But I can understand that their confidence is low'Cause 'round here people're so high they can't see  
Over the tops of the tall pine trees  
Down to the mouth of the MississippiOh, blood ignited in a blighted sky  
Oh, blood on the water like we all could die  
Blood in the reeds glistening in the sun  
Blood on our hands, each and everyoneHere in the calm before the wars  
When the earth shrugs us off like dinosaurs  
Here in the sunset days of yore  
The first signs washing ashoreAnd goddess  
Come and lift us her in deepest Louisiana  
In the gut, where hunches come from  
A message goes out loud as it canAnd you'd have thought  
We'd have come more far somehow  
Since the changing of the guard and all  
I mean dude could be FDR right now  
And instead he's just shifting his weightAnd the disappointment is the knockout blow  
Filmed in torturous slow-mo  
Oh hope, please come where I can see  
Don't let the poison get the best of meAnd goddess  
Come and lift us here in deepest Louisiana  
In the gut, where hunches come from  
A message goes out loud as it canOf truth is for telling, truth is foretold  
Truth is for those with the guts to behold  
We got vampires down here in Louisiana  
We need voodoo dolls, we need talismanWe need wooden stakes and shards of light  
We need harbingers riding through the night  
We need fountain pens, we need whale harpoons  
To overthrow the oil tycoonsCause there's no fish in the water, no birds in the sky  
No life in the soil, no end to the lie  
No time like the present and it's passing us by

But it's never too late, never too late to try'Cause if we all had to change we all just would  
And we would move closer and that would be good  
And we would buy local and we would buy less  
And we'd realize that wasn't our happinessNo, that wasn't our happiness  
No, that wasn't our happiness  
No, that wasn't our happiness  
No, that wasn'tAnd goddess  
Come and lift us here in deepest Louisiana  
And goddess  
Come and lift us here in deepest LouisianaAnd goddess  
Come and lift us here in deepest Louisiana  
In the gut, where hunches come from  
A message goes out loud as it can

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