Wish You Well (Alternate Acoustic Version)

Grant Lee Buffalo

See the end, see the end of time
From the widow's walk, I feel the undertow
It grows and my fishin' pole like a willow bends
Toward the blackest hole, to the holeSee the film, see the black and whites
Circle stationed, stupid to the tape that rolls
My soul receives another blow from the flashlight
Of the city hate line, oh oh, ooh ooh ooh oohI wish you well, I tell you that it can be helped
I told you it can be helpedSee the bad dreams that you speak about
And all the things you bring to light are comin' down
Now, everybody hit the ground

Fear is on the march and in the lost and foundThese are the times to read between the lines Yeah, my truck runneth over false prophet signs

And road blocks in the roadI wish you well, I tell you that it can be helped I told you it can be helped, I told you it can be helpedLos Angeles has been hitNewspaper cloaks to wrap the truth

Propagand-acid dropped on the youth
It's easy to see like pulling a tooth
No one in line in the ballot boothThe dragon down south may blow some smoke
Even the jester is drummin' up votes
They talk about building morale and hope
They're just building bigotry a better ropeOne that won't break one you can't even see
One made of paper and policiesI wish you well, I tell you that it can be helped
I told you it can be helped, it can be helped
Oh, but it can be helped

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