

# High Lonesome

Jesse Malin

Once I bled into a letter  
It didn't get any better  
Took a PBR vacation  
Played the college station Through the flower beds  
You walk down to the park  
Like ancient books of Zen that symbolize a brand new start The way that I've been feeling lately ain't me  
It makes me want to shout and bust it up in two  
What they call honest living kills me chills me  
Once a music business lawyer tried to wine and dine destroy you  
Cow skulls on your wall and your valium mother calls  
Through your brand new shades you might not see the sharks  
A brilliant masquerade can't disguise a busted heart The way that I've been feeling lately ain't me  
It makes me want to shout and bust it up for you  
What they call honest living kills me chills me Photographs and memories  
I know they don't lie  
I can't forget you  
But I know I will try I'm dropping out of circulation  
Gonna change my occupation  
Become a small time operator  
Or another lonely painter  
Photographs and memories  
I know they don't lie  
I can't forget you  
But I know I will try  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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