Holey Dime

Desert Sessions

Salty wounds or lemonade
That's more like it
A flooded road to daily life
Oh I love it
Weight that crushes all the bones
See who standing
A plan that disappears in smoke
You deserve it

Heel and you hoe and you've fallen behind
A handful of knowledge that weakens your mind
A heart full of truth and it's making you blind
Ohhh, holey dime

Sent to hell on paper wings
They're all laughing
A drone that permeates all things
Now you're tone deaf
A stitch in time and it's your tongue
Chew on rubber
The nectar falls into your mouth
And turns to gravel

Heel and you hoe and you've fallen behind
A handful of knowledge that weakens your mind
A heart full truth that is making you blind
Ohhh, holey dime

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