

# 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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