

# Uppers Aren't Necessary

## Rocky Votolato

Lead me through these cities of imaginary trends  
Something's gonna be changing come the morning time my friend  
As fickle as these streets are they might not even wait around till then  
I've got a lot to loose so come and take it from me quick

Everything you loose if it makes you stronger it makes you sick  
Take these cities from me I'll build buildings up with my own  
Bare hands

The uppers aren't necessary the guilt is the coal

That keeps the fire burning to drive out the cold  
That creeps  
In every corner crack and never leaves you alone  
Till the lonely

Messengers come calling you back home  
The trees are stacked  
In rows on the side of the road  
Stripped of any dignity a birthing

May have had  
100 thousand crucified on the Mojave I-5 line  
Singers shepherds and salesmen all longing for someone  
To kill the joy of wondering and end all their desire

To help them to remember that the road is nothing but a liar  
The uppers aren't necessary the guilt is the coal  
That keeps  
The fire burning to drive out the cold

That creeps in every  
Corner crack and never leaves you alone  
'Til the lonely  
Messengers come calling you back

To the red door, cracked  
And crooked walk way  
The fence impaling the stars  
Ghostly

Keepers lead the way through railroads of abandoned cars  
The tracks and city streets cut through like scars

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