

Miracle Mile

Silkworm

I was caught in a bad dream I was locked out on love
I got stuck in the slipstream until I lucked out for once

In the sky behind this club I saw her face high rise

It didn't want to lose it on that miracle mileBut we played at CBGB on a 4th of July 3 a.m.

Sound man wanted to kill us then

He was strung out on Ex-Lax, he was fucked in his lungs

He got shot out on Avenue A while sucking on some slut's tongue

He would dress up like a whore just to get lucky once in a while

I didn't want to lose it on that miracle mileBut then we played at the Knitting Factory for fifteen people

Thirty bucks an' someone broke into the goddamn truck

He had shit in his pants, he had a needle in his arm

He just stole a couple sleeping bags that he needed to stay warm

He couldn't even walk, we found him crawling in a garbage pile

I didn't want to lose it on that miracle mileBut we met with even greater misfortune in the Armpit of the Americas

Four dumb hicks from hunger, we got ripped off by these assholes

At a Fort Lee garage, they didn't weld that motherfucking leaf spring

Now those sparks were a mirage, we hallucinated freely

Huddled shivering on the tile

And I didn't want to lose it on that miracle mileBut six hundred dollars later we were still drinking bad coffee

Couldn't sleep stomachs were full of pizza grease

Well I called her up long-distance there was freezing on the line

Did she trust me, could she throw me with a strong breeze from behind?

Oh, no and no again, no fucking shit a crazy smile

And I didn't want to lose it on that miracle mileBut the stage was set for tension so I cried and I spit

I drooled and wept and I hit the gas for Pittsburgh

I was caught in a bad dream I was out on the nod

I got stuck in the slipstream until I blacked out

Until I blacked out thank God

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