

# Honolulu Blues

## Craig Finn

A man darkened our doorway  
He said he's here to share the good news  
He had a smile straight from the movies  
But when I looked down at his shoes  
There were holes and they showed his toes  
The right was left, the black was brown  
And later on in the garage  
I couldn't find my chainsaw  
In the distance I heard trees  
Just falling down  
I was underneath the city  
I was riding around on trains  
Fell asleep before Nassau Ave.  
And I ended up in Maine  
There were big tall trees and rocky coastline  
And the waves came in so wild  
But for all the natural beauty  
There were still so many kids  
That were asking me for something  
That could help them to get high  
We're all good, we're all bad  
We're euphoric and we're sad  
We roll the rock away and check the tomb  
We're awake and we're aware  
That we're confused and cold and scared  
And the cross reminds us that  
He died for me and you  
Woke up in the ocean  
With the Honolulu Blues  
Joan Didion and Graham Greene  
Said roughly the same thing  
You bring your Jesus to the jungle  
Try to teach people to sing  
All those hymns that you love  
'Cause you learned them as a kid  
And they make perfect sense to you  
There's a point in time when thousands die  
And you've got to maybe think  
That maybe Jesus isn't getting through  
We're freezing in the forest  
There's no wood to heat the house  
We took axes to the furniture  
We pulled the floorboards out  
There's animals scratching at the door  
And they know we're gonna die  
There were big tall trees and rocky coastline  
And the waves came in so wild  
We're all wild, we're all free  
We're all back from Tennessee

With the souvenirs to prove that we were there  
We're flying around in planes  
We're riding around in trains  
Searching out those panoramic views  
Woke up in the ocean with the Honolulu blues  
We're all good, we're all bad  
We're euphoric and we're sad  
We roll the rock away and check the tomb  
We're awake and we're alarmed  
At the scars scratched in your arm  
The cross reminds us that  
He died for me and you  
Woke up in Oahu  
With the Honolulu blues

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>