

# Emergency Exit

Greg Howe

Hey, hey, hey, hey Fourteen miles away from a landfill grave  
Never pawned my watch and chain  
The landlord living inside my head  
I paid my rent till the lights went dead And I saw my sign coming up the road  
Dead ditch waitin' for to bury my load  
On the avenues and the brink of day  
A Roosevelt dime and a bucket of rain  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh Now hold your hand up to the plow  
Work the dirt till the sun goes down  
What's left of death is more than fear  
Let dust be dust and the good Lord near It's a little too much to ask of faith  
A little too late to wait for fate  
So tell the angels what you've seen  
Scarecrow's shadow on the Nazarene  
Oh, oh, oh oh, oh, oh, oh, oh Kindness will find you  
When darkness is falling round your bend  
Kindness will follow , children will wander  
Till the end, hey, oh, ooh

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