

# Lucinda Williams

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Imports and altercations  
My faculties on a shoe-string vacation  
I settled down on a hurt as big as Robert Mitchum  
And listen to Lucinda Williams

Oh, convenient lies, rubber knives  
I'm a dastardly villain, doing belly dives  
I before E except after me  
I'm dowsing my vitals at break-neck speed

You and your little entourage  
Playing amazing little parlor games in the garage  
Like a jury of my peers triangulating  
My pretty point of exasperation  
Yes we gather for some of that Catholic juice  
And hide behind the shower curtain, I watch the virgin spruce  
I'm soaking wet and feeling funny  
The mirror's a mirage, no wonder I always look so crummy

My heroes are all off in the great beyond  
England is old but Atlantis is gone  
Feathers are floating down, and I can't dodge them  
The tar is oozing from my little noggin  
It's ugly ancient residue  
There ain't no mistaking what's been abused

Feathers are floating down and I can't dodge them  
The tar is oozing from my little noggin  
It's ugly ancient residue  
There ain't no mistaking who's been accused

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