

# eels, Shine It All On

Tarot cards said I'm already dead,  
Crystal ball fell down on my head,  
Tenderness, if I want it I pay,  
My true love and she threw it away,

But, I can shine it all on,  
I can shine it all on,  
I can shine it all on,  
And still be amazed,

Had some money, and a hole in my pocket,  
Had a house, but I forgot to lock it,  
Took a drag from a smoke that could kill me,  
What a drag, how the wind always chills me,

But, I can shine it all on,  
I can shine it all on,  
I can shine it all on,  
And still be amazed,

I'll shine it on just like Macbeth,  
In the face of certain death,  
Of a salesman or a king,  
And when the palm trees are on fire,  
I'll take my boat out on the sea,

Had a face, but I never could save it,  
Had a kid, but I never would name it,  
Have a life, well that's what they called it,  
It's a road, but I guess I could crawl it