

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