

# Live, Rattlesnake

let's go hang out in a mall, or a morgue,  
a smorgasboard  
let's go hang out in a church  
we'll go find lurch  
then we'll haul ass down through the abbey

is it money, is it fame  
what's in a name, shame?  
is it money, is it fame  
or were they always this lame?

it's a crazy, crazy mixed up town  
but it's the rattlesnake i fear  
in another place, in another time  
i'd be drivin' trucks my dear  
i'd be skinnin' hunted deer  
deer

let's go hang out in a bar  
it's not too far  
we'll take my car  
we'll lay flowers at the grave of jesco white  
the sinner's saint  
the rack is full and so are we  
of laughing gas and ennui