

# Pinhead Gunpowder, Asheville

I was falling through the cracks, now I'm piling up bricks  
I was clutching for straws, now I'm gonna take the fifth  
I'm gonna say nothing but my name and that will even be fake  
Ha! Why'd you think I came here in the first place?

Piss on the angel, tear down the Statue of Vance  
Shove the hippies' didjeridoo up their ass  
Take away their hacksacks, that's what I'm gonna do  
Poison the reservoir and then, I'm gonna kiss you

Sitting on my porch staring at the lights of downtown  
Someday we'll make it there, someday we'll burn it down  
Instead of running the gauntlet, we'll walk hand in hand  
All three blocks and then back again

Eat pecans in the shell, gonna walk around the lake  
Sit in the sun and we're gonna eat grapes  
And go to the Thomas Wolfe museum  
When it's actually open

We were falling through the cracks, now we're starting a pit  
We were clutching for straws, now we're gonna drink a fifth  
And then drink a few beers and sleep a little bit  
Up in my attic