

Spock's Beard, Here's A Man

You'd best not return take the money and run
Said a well-meaning friend to this prodigal son
I know where you're going don't care where you've been
Cause you've already lost more than you'll ever win

Here's a man whose time has past
While crime is marching on
This night on earth will be his last
And when he's gone, he's gone

The noises in his head kept him wired and awake
As he savored events of his last lucky break
He said set 'em Paco and I'll knock 'em back down
When my glass is half empty, pour another round

Here's a man whose time has past
While crime is marching on
This night on earth will be his last
And when he's gone, he's gone

Old Charlie Tanner was out walking his dog
Found the prodigal son face-down dead in a bog
The priests and the prophets were all mystified
That no paper reported the fact he died
That he died...