

Walkabouts, Blue Head Flame

tongue tied, said my prayers
20 years or more
seems like yesterday
hung your secrets from
the judas tree
watched 'em blow down
to the valley floor
blowin' home, watched
'em blow away
and what I fear is what we all fear
a fortune lost, a fortune gained
cursed by the power of the
blue head flame
got so drunk, I took things back
things I never said
things I never stole from anyone
dug in the clay, red on my hands
guilty to the elbows,
never mind my hands
kept my nose clean,
kept it that way for you
now what I fear, is what we all fear
a fortune lost, a fortune gained
cursed by the power of the
blue head flame
watched the freights from
the railroad tie
spun a rusty nail, and I closed
both eyes
as I told my tale, as the
freights went by
straw of pity on the
courthouse stairs
wait till doomsday, you said
wait for years
I couldn't wait that long,
I shoulda' killed for less
now what I fear, is what we all fear
a fortune lost, a fortune gained
cursed by the power of the
blue head flame
ya what I fear, is what we all fear
humble origins all betrayed
lost to the power, we were
lost to the flame
tongue tied, said my prayers
20 years or more
seems like yesterday
got so drunk, I took things back
things I never stole, things
I never said to anyone
I should'a killed for less