Adam Green, Musical Ladders

Musical ladders Leaning on mountains Bathed in white laughter Under the sun

Somebody's birthday Came stumbling toward us Wrapped in green gladness Under the sun

We're gonna make it through this war tonight Someone hold this child up to the light

Prostitute fingers Fumbling with matches Tucked in red couches Under green moons

Mexican waitress
Got caught in the crossfire
Of militant families
Bursting with Jews

We're gonna break it to your folks tonight Kind of hope your Pops don't hear me right Oh, yes.