

Alabama 3, Peace In The Valley

[For whatever reason you refuse to feel this space we're in, to know its insanity, really know it; what's
fooling around with her fears.

In the morning she mourns the decline of her mind

Drowning in a bottle of beer.

It's too dangerous just to think about what she might have been

If she'd sung for salvation, if she'd danced on her dreams.

But there's gonna be peace in the valley tomorrow

Lord, 'cos tonight she's gonna blow it all away

She feels so twisted, she ain't ever gonna fix it,

She's just waiting for the light to shine on a brand new day.

He don't know if he's a communist, a hedonist or a whore

Spent too much time ridin' on a white line to find the door

If he did and he opened it, he'd find those letters in the hall

He's too blind to read between the lines

'Cos the writing's on the wall.

But there's gonna be peace in the valley tomorrow

Lord, 'cos tonight he's gonna blow it all away

He feels so twisted, he ain't ever gonna fix it,

He's just waiting for the light to shine on a brand new day.

(Let that light shine awhile)

I got Ecstasy, but I need some company

You got that mystery; I need a plan

Lord, all I got is a compromise and a bag full of alibis

as empty as the bottle of whiskey in my shaking hands.

But there's gonna be peace in the valley tomorrow

Lord, 'cos tonight we're gonna blow it all away

We feel so fuckin' twisted, we ain't ever gonna fix it,

We're just waiting for the light to shine on a brand new day.