

Califone, Bottles & Bones

Nervous John
Rescues all the whores
Bleeding nose and all
Taste
of metal
When you're hit straight on
Frozen dimes and
throwing flashes
Clouds of angels liquored pink and
underage
Steal your sweet decline
This is the longest
goodbye
Loose breaks on
A one eyed continental
Engine willing
Interior stained
China rattles
wish
The cold pacific shallows
Spells and fits
resurrected
Calls you in
Forget your sweet decline
This is the longest goodbye
Aching to get your pocket
picked
Bottles and bones shade and sympathy
Kick the
glass out of your path
Calls you in
Traps for your
fingers
Fire for your mouth
Stones for your passage
Brass for your jaded
Underneath the baking clouds and
hardening starless skies
Lick your collarbone clean
And repeat.