

# Chris Whitley, The Road Leads Down

Map's a crooked tangle of sin  
Take eternity to unravel  
The rarified air is thin  
Unbreathed down in the rabble

It's all wrong  
It's taken so long  
To build this road  
That leads down

You're not a silver but a tin  
Fill your bucket up with gravel  
So well-trained to think this has been  
The only path we could ever travel

It's all wrong  
It's taken so long  
To build this road  
That leads down

safds  
It's false hope on which we're feeding  
Grab the neck hold on the mother load  
Cut its gut and leave it bleedin'

It's all wrong  
It's taken so long  
To build this road  
That leads down  
Leads down  
That leads down