

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