

# Frank Black, Dead Man's Curve

Maybe I'll kick it  
Though it's so sweet, honey  
Been up on the mountain  
With nothing to eat

Or maybe I'll kick it  
Then I will be free, darling  
I got me a ticket  
It means nothing to me

The boy so lonely  
The night so cold  
Everything is so mean  
It's getting so old

So maybe I'll kick it  
Though it's so sweet, honey  
Been up on the mountain  
With nothing to eat

Or maybe I'll kick it  
Then I will be free, darling  
I got me a ticket  
It means nothing to me

I've seen the lights on the valley  
From Dead Man's Curve  
Down lover's alley  
I never lost my nerve

And when the day is born  
I see the smoke on the town  
And my crown of thorns  
Is when I'm going down

Or maybe I'll kick it  
Though it's so sweet, honey  
I've been up on the mountain  
With nothing to eat

Or maybe I'll kick it  
Then I will be free, darling  
Got me a ticket  
It means everything