

Gourds, Ghosts Of Hallelujah

Our candles are in danger from the way we carry them
So keep yer matches handy and wait to see if when
The ghosts of hallelujah trickle through the walls
Brandishing the wrong words nail the cursings in the hall

The ghosts of hallelujah leave you there alone
Counting bottles of medicine and longing for yer home
Don't forget the hands that made you
Don't forget yer lonely days
And soak yer heart in clover anytime you feel it sway

"i've got no harmless longings" at least that's what she said
As night came even closer to the bare hips of my bed
So temptation sings a slow song and wraps yer lust in shame
The women take on new lives as you swagger with the lame

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