

# Gunpowder Pinhead, Asheville

Asheville

I was falling through the cracks  
Now I'm piling up bricks  
I was clutching for straws  
Now I'm gonna take the fifth  
I'm gonna say nothing but my name  
And that will even be fake  
Ha!  
Why'd you think I came here in the first place?

Piss on the angel  
Tear down the statue of vance  
Shove the hippies' didjeridoo up their ass

Take away their hackysacks  
That's what I'm gonna do  
Poison the resevoir  
And then, I'm gonna kiss you

Sitting on my porch staring at the lights of downtown  
Someday we'll make it there  
Someday we'll burn it down  
Instead of running the gauntlet  
We'll walk hand in hand  
All three blocks and then back again

Eat pecans in the shell  
Gonna walk around the lake  
Sit in the sun and we're gonna eat grapes  
And go to the Thomas Wolfe Museum when it's actually open

We were falling through the cracks  
Now we're staring a pit  
We were clutching for straws  
Now we're gonna drink a fifth  
And then, drink a few beers and sleep a little bit up in my attic