

Hot Snakes, Retrofit

We only
Love the truth
Keep healthy
Stay loose
No illusions
No shit
Gest ready
To retrofit
This bucolic
Tiny town
Razed to the lawns
Brung down
It ain't murder
Or abuse
It's blisss just like a weekend in the sticks

And I grieve
And I fret
And i pace
And I forget
Helpless, hapless hoe
It just comes and goes
It ain't gonna stay
Gotta get away