

# Jackie Greene, Down In The Valley Woe

So long, sentimental lady  
Is there something that  
You're trying to say to me?  
Cinderella complicated,  
It ain't how you thought  
That it would be.

So if I die before I wake  
It must have been a bad mistake  
Depending on the pills you take  
Can complicate and devastate.  
Now estimate! Your time on earth;  
Do you recall your place of birth?  
And can you tell what it's all worth,  
And are you really satisfied?

Paint me a picture of a baby  
(I want to see how lonesome I can be)  
I don't want no one to save me  
And I'm not going to leave here silently

Now what I have and what I've lost and  
Every coin I've fountain tossed;  
Like every line I thought I crossed  
Just cut me when the winter frost,  
I paid the cost; your rebel dreams  
Suitcases and magazines  
And I know I ain't alone

If I make it to the city,  
Won't you do your best and honey pray for me?  
They say that all the girls are pretty  
They say that they don't dance for free

But forks and knives and rusted spoons  
Bottomless in basement rooms  
Your worn-out brides and reckless grooms  
Are building tombs with pink balloons,  
Then darkness looms an airless night;  
Just a matchbook and some dynamite  
And it won't matter who's wrong or right  
Cause they're too tired to care  
I can't help it but to ramble  
I don't ever stay too long  
Daddy warned you not to gamble  
He said: just pass your chips along

Nursery rhymes and valentines  
Blessed Be The Tie That Binds  
a thousand mouths can speak one mind  
(while love is still left undefined)  
and undermined, misunderstood;  
she hides beneath her happy hood,  
saying: what is God? and What is Good  
and Why am I still here?