

# Jewel, A Long Slow Slide

Lights are bright in the circus  
The geeks and the freaks all light cigarettes and laugh at your misery  
While the white of the curtain closing crushes your heart  
The inertia of loneliness tears your flesh apart  
It's a long slow slide  
It's a long slow slide  
It's a long slow slide  
Down  
Once the neon is gone  
There's still that golden splinter at your side  
His manners are charming  
But who are you fooling  
You're still nobody's bride  
And Bukowski's widow  
Haunts each empty seat on the ferris wheel  
As ghoulish lovers collide in a collage of kisses that they steal  
It's a long slow slide  
It's a long slow slide  
It's a long slow slide  
Down  
And outside your window you can see the circus it's lurching  
with rings of smoke  
You laugh halfheartedly at the punchline  
Not realizing they've made you the joke  
And inside you're heart a war is raging  
A region still untamed  
The worst fear I can imagine is for the mystery to be named  
Is for the mystery to be named  
It's a long slow slide  
It's a long slow slide  
It's a long slow slide  
Down