

Joe Purdy, White Picket Fence

Mother come quick the doctor is sick lying there on the street
Circus Performers they all tried to warn us of the blistering heat
And there aint no water so what is the bother with trying to drink
What's the new plan when your medicine man has gone too dead to think
And I saw you looking out, I saw you looking at me (repeat)
And that white picket fence that you had as a kid
It aint white anymore and the wood has gone bad

The streets are all empty, the stores have been picked clean, and the lights are all out
the doors are all closed, and the windows all broken, and the buildings torn down
And the dogs own the night but they all lost their bite and they're too tired to growl
We tried throwing stones but you can't stop the moans of that hovering crowd
I saw you crying out, I saw you crying at night (repeat)
And that white picket fence that you used to have
It aint white anymore and the paint has gone bad

Well the drugs have worn off and there's blood in your cough and your starting to turn
And the angels will rise as we blankly stare at their growing concern
And the preacher still preaches from outside the steeple saying when will they learn
But the congregations gone they're on the church lawn and they're watching it burn
I saw you screaming out, I saw you screaming out (repeat)
And that white picket fence that you had when you were young
It aint white anymore and the damage has been done

You're too sick to scream and the last of your dreams they got taken last night
And they're growing impatient now all of the nations are starting to fight
And the mothers are crying, the children are dying, and you're losing your sight
Yeah and it won't be long now, we'll all be gone, walking into the light
I saw you reaching out, I saw you reaching for me (repeat)
And that white picket fence that you had as a kid
It aint shining anymore and it never ever did