

Kelly Joe Phelps, Big Shaky

Ten steps weaving to the bottom, to the floor
I've taken eleven, broken the door
Twelve step, and I don't want to think like that
I will change my coat, pull down my hat
And pray
And holler
Don't let it fade
Clear eyes and clean hands,
A good man.

Circle, go down delusion drive
Nine tail cross-eyed two foot slide
Spit the joy from the joyous green
Find an old fence that I can lean against
And pray
Holler
Don't let it fade
Clear eyes and clean hands,
Clear eyes and clean hands.

Rocket ship ricochet off the wall
Short little guy in a great big fall
How long is too late to lock it right
So I can ease on in to an easy night
And pray
Holler
Don't let it fade
I want clear eyes and clean hands.
I want clear eyes and clean hands.

Now there's blue water in a shiny cup
I will drink it down, fill it up
Too much of losing would be here or gone
Need to comb my hair and walk up home
And pray
And holler
Don't let it fade
I want clear eyes and clean hands,
Oh, want to be a good man.
I want clear eyes and clean hands,
Oh, want to be a good man.
I want to be a good man.
I want to be a good man.