

Terry Allen, After The Fall

Hey Remember all those
psychedelic nights
When your head come loose
and floated into the lights
And all them girls
without any tops at all
Down in the dirt uhhh huhh
After the Fall
And Remember how all the
fantasies worked
Little flags in front of the tract homes
by the church
It a wonder anything left
to hurt at all
Down in the dirt uhhh huhh
After the Fall
Yea

Remember the flower children
and their shit-eating grins
Wearing buckskin building teepees
trying to be Indians
An Remember the reservation
with the drunks against the wall
Peddling turquoise to the tourists
Down in the dirt uhhh huhh
After the Fall

Remember the Holy Road
running red
With blood from the mouths of mystics
when they said
"Let eat flesh from the knees of Jesus
while he crawls"
Down in the dirt uhhh huhh
After the Fall
Yeah

Remember the Christian Soldiers
armed to the teeth beneath the stars
Watching the jungle burn
from beside their armored cars
We saw it all on TV
while we ate just what we saw
So we could partake in history
without our names on the Wall or
Down in the dirt uhhh huhh
After the Fall
(repeat first verse)