

The Nightwatchman, Midnight in the City of Destruction

There's an old green shed at the end of an overgrown driveway
And years ago that shed collapsed and fell
Years before that there was a withered dog chained up there
I saved him, maybe he saved me as well
Now he's gone and I think I've come undone
And it's midnight in the city of destruction
There's music in the air and sweet abandon
They're singin' cross the farm in the evening breeze
But there's someone in the rows who's unwanted
And now they've cut the faithful from the trees
And the bulldozers move in one by one
It's midnight in the city of destruction
I lost my guitar, my home, my hope and my good fortune
I lost my grandfather, two neighbors and my friend
I pray that God himself will come and drown the president
If the levees break again
Now we're standin' at the crossroads waitin' for instruction
And it's midnight in the city of destruction
There's a secret prison somewhere south of 60
And in that secret prison there's a secret cell
And the prisoner's bound and burned, blinded and beaten
Still that secret prisoner keeps his secret well
Turn out the lights 'cause for one night that's enough, son
It's midnight in the city of destruction