

Walkabouts, Hell's Soup Kitchen

Rolled in the mud
But I could never come clean
Counting blessings on my middle finger
There in the back shed
Pricing heads to the pound
Told to shut up, I was only breathin'

Hell's soup kitchen
There you're listening now
Heard you coming
I heard you deep in the ground

The job was dizzy on the carnival wheel
Coins a-flipping a siren's screaming
Told quit the ride
And you'll go straight to the dogs
But dogs they come home
And dogs they listen

Hell's soup kitchen
There you're listening now
Heard you coming
I heard you deep in the ground

And my nerves were wire
And the shots they fell wide
Pearls of wisdom dripping from my forehead
Crawled in a sleeping bag
And watched them close in
Tires spitting all my trust to the sky

Hell's soup kitchen
There you're listening now
Heard you coming
I heard you deep in the ground