

GONE WORLD

Zeke
Fishhead

GONE WORLD

**DANCING ON THE GRAVE OF A SON OF A BITCH
I GOT A THING FOR YOU
HYPOTENEUSE
PRECIOUS POISON
BARB WIRE BABS
BITTER ROAD
WHO KNOWS
HUNDRED YEAR SOLITUDE
THE DUKE OF BURGUNDY
SWEET TOUCH
GO DOWN SWINGING
MAGGIE GOT A FIREBIRD/GONE WORLD**

DANCING ON THE GRAVE OF A SON OF A BITCH

I DON'T KNOW WHO PULLED THE TRIGGER
OF THAT BLUE STEEL 44
LEFT HIS BODY IN A DUMPSTER
BEHIND A LAKEFRONT STOP-N-GO

:BUT HEY HEY POUR THE GRAPE
AND HEY HEY AIN'T IT GREAT
TO BE DANCING ON THE GRAVE OF A SON OF A BITCH
SON OF A BITCH SON OF A BITCH

FOR 3 DAYS AND NIGHTS
HIS BLOATED BODY LIE
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING
COULDN'T HAPPEN TO A NICER GUY

:

WE RAISE OUR GLASSES HIGH AND STILL WE WONDER WHY
IT DIDN'T HAPPEN SOONER

HIGH FRIENDS IN LOW PLACES
YOUNG GIRLS IN DISGRACE
3 CHEERS FOR THE BASTARD
HE'S LEAVING THE WORLD A BETTER PLACE

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I GOT A THING FOR YOU

GOT NO HEAD FOR HEARTBREAK
NO USE FOR BAD BAD NEWS
GOT A HUNDRED DOLLARS IN MY POCKET
:AND I WHOA I I GOT A THING FOR YOU

GOT LO-LEAD IN THE GAS TANK
OF MY RUSTY CUTLASS FROM '82
2 BOTTLES OF VERY RED ZINFANDEL

:

I'M OLD ENOUGH TO KNOW BETTER
YOU'RE YOUNG ENOUGH TO KNOW WHY
AND THIS MOON OVER MID CITY
IS BLUE ENOUGH TO CRY CRY

I GOT NO EXPECTATIONS
OF MAKING YOU OUT A FOOL
BUT ON THIS SWEET AND ENDLESS NIGHT

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HYPOTENEUSE

BETTER THE FREAK YOU KNOW
BETTER THE FREAK YOU KNOW
BETTER THE FREAK YOU KNOW
THAN THE FREAK YOU DON'T

I SAY WHAT'S THE USE OF A HYPOTENEUSE
IF A PLATYPUS WON'T STICK HER NECK OUT?
LAZY LLOYD CAN YOU TRAPEZOID
IF THE HOI POLLOI WON'T KICK THE CAT OUT?

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PRECIOUS POISON

WHO DID YOU STEAL YOUR HEART FROM?

WHOSE BODY? WHOSE SOUL?

WHOSE BLOOD IS DRUMMING IN MY VEINS NOW

HOLDING ON SO I CAN LET GO?

:PRECIOUS POISON NO THORNY HOPE FOR THE ROSES

PRECIOUS POISON I TAKE YOU IN HUMMINGBIRD DOSES

HOW HOW HOW HOW YOU FILL ME UP

THAT LITTLE GAP IN YOUR SMILE THERE

THAT LITTLE CROOK THAT LITTLE FUSE

THE WIND THAT RUSHES OUT YOUR JET BLACK EYES

PULLING ME DOWN SO I CAN COME TOO

:

AND I OVERFLOW INTO THE HOLY GHOST

INTO THE MASTER WHORE INTO THE SUGAR BOWL

INTO THE RUBBER SOUL THAT'S RUNNING BOLD

DOWN THESE LONELY MIDNIGHT STREETS

THESE LONELY MIDNIGHT STREETS

THESE LONELY MIDNIGHT STREETS RUNNING ON TO THE DAWN

HOW WILL THE ROOSTER CROW FOR DAYLIGHT

WHEN IT'S MIDNIGHT ALL THE TIME?

HOW'D YOU BIND THE SUNSHINE IN MY FINGERTIPS

UNLACING YOU TO WATCH YOU FLY?

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BARB WIRE BABS

MIRACLE MAN MIRACLE MAN

YOU SAY YOU'RE GONNA PULL MY FUTURE

OUT YOUR YOU-KNOW-WHERE

SAVE YOUR TOMORROWS SAVE YOUR SORROWS

I'M GOING DOWN THE ALLEY TO SEE BARB WIRE BABS

:GOOD TIMES AIN'T GOTTA BE ON TIME

JUST AS LONG AS THEY'RE GOOD AND MAD

WHEN I NEED GOOD LOVIN' I DON'T GO NO FURTHER THAN

BARB WIRE BABS BABS BARB WIRE BABS

MONKEY MAN MONKEY MAN

WHAT'S ALL YOUR SNAKE OIL DOING IN MY BRAIN?

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT AND I SURE DON'T NEED IT

\WHEN I SEE HER DOIN' THE DANCE SHE'S DOIN' IN THE RAIN

:

HER PEERLESS GAZE SEES RIGHT THROUGH TO WHAT YOU ARE

A FURIOUS FLOCK OF CAFFEINE BOYS

WHO CAN'T TELL THE SIGNAL FROM THE NOISE

WHO CAN IMAGINE/ WHO CAN IMAGINE?

MICRODOT MAN MICRODOT MAN

THERE'S TOO MANY BLIND MEN UP HERE ON THE WITNESS STAND

I'M GONNA HAVE TO PLEAD THE FIFTH AND GO LICKETY SPLIT

BACK DOWN THE ALLEY TO BE WITH BARB WIRE BABS

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BITTER ROAD

:BITTER ROAD LEADS RIGHT HERE
A PLACE THEY SAY YOU CAN'T GO BACK
BITTER ROAD DARK AND WINDING
YOU DON'T LOSE IT YOU DON'T FIND IT

SO MANY TIMES I'VE SEEN THE SUN RISE
THE SWEETNESS GETS TOO MUCH
HOW LONG'S IT BEEN SINCE YOUR CRAZY GRIN
FADED AWAY INTO THE DARKNESS
A MEMORY I'VE HELD SO LONG TILL IT'S TURNING BLUE :

SO MANY WAYS WITHOUT ANY WORDS
YOU TOUCHED ME WHERE I GIVE
PUTTING OUT MY FURIOUS FLAMES
WITH A BREATH FROM YOUR LIPS
A MEMORY I'VE HELD SO LONG TILL IT'S TURNING BLUE

THIS DON'T LOOK LIKE MEMPHIS
IT SURE AIN'T DECATUR STREET
IT'S KINDA HARD TO SEE
DID I CARRY YOUR GHOST OR DID YOUR GHOST CARRY ME?

HOW MANY NIGHT HOW MANY BOTTLES OF WINE
THE PROMISES ECHOED LOUD
THEY RANG AND RANG THROUGH MY EMPTY HEART
WOVE MY SOUL A SHROUD
THESE MEMORIES I'VE HELD SO LONG
NOW THEY'VE ALL TURNED BLUE :

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WHO KNOWS

THE DREAMS MAY ALL BE DEAD
BUT THE DREAMING KEEPS ROLLING THROUGH
WHO KNOWS BETTER THAN YOU
THE LOVE AFFAIR'S LONG OVER
BUT THE LOVING KEEPS SHINING THROUGH
WHO KNOWS BETTER THAN YOU

WHO KNOWS WHERE THIS IS HEADING
NO MAP OR CRYSTAL BALL GOT US THIS FAR
WHO KNOWS THAT GOLDEN MOMENT
WHEN THE MOTHERSHIP APPEARS TO TAKE US HOME

I'M STUCK IN A CUL DE SAC
AND SOMETHING COMES BREAKING OUT OF THE BLUE
WHO KNOWS BETTER THAN YOU
THE SONGS HAVE ALL BEEN WRITTEN
BUT THE SINGING MAKES IT NEW
WHO KNOWS BETTER THAN YOU

WHO KNOWS WHERE IT'S ALL GOING
MAYBE SOME PLACE STRANGE LONG UNSEEN
WHO KNOWS THE PLACE WE END UP
MIGHT JUST BE THE PLACE WE'VE ALWAYS BEEN

THIS TOWN'S BEEN WASHED AWAY
BUT THE GHOSTS WILL ALWAYS REMAIN
WHO KNOWS BETTER THAN YOU

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HUNDRED YEAR SOLITUDE

MEET ME IN PARADISE

WHEN DAY BECOMES NIGHT

IF I COULD ONLY CLOSE MY EYES

I'D SHOW YOU EVERYTHING I KNOW

NOTHING'S GONNA BE ALRIGHT

IF EVERYTHING'S GOT TO BE ALRIGHT

: IN THIS LATITUDE WITH MY ATTITUDE

I INTRUDE HUNDRED YEAR SOLITUDE

I NEVER WAS A GAMBLING MAN

BUT I WON'T THROW THIS GAME

I KNOW IT'S NOT ALL THE SAME

I'LL SEE IT THROUGH TO THE END

EVERY SHADOW MOVING ON THE WALL

IS MOVING WHERE IT BELONGS :

IN BETWEEN PROMENADES I DREAMED UP A HAND GRENADE

HURLED IT AT THE KING'S PARADE

DID UNSPEAKABLE THINGS WITH THE QUEEN

WHILE SHE KISSED THE LIPS OF A GUILLOTINE

THERE'S NOTHING REALLY HERE FOR ME

OR ANYBODY ELSE I CAN SEE

TWISTED MY FATE INTO A SHAPE

TO KEEP SOME GHOST OF FREEDOM ALIVE

THE ONES CLAIM THEY OWN IT, DON'T

ONLY THE ONES NEED IT FEEL WHAT IT IS :

ALL EXPENSES PAID

NOTHING VENTURED NOTHING GAINED

BUT THE NOTHING THAT NOW REMAINS

EVERY LAST CHANCE THAT I GIT HERE

I HAD TO SNATCH IT FROM THE JAWS OF DESPAIR

MEET ME IN PARADISE

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THE DUKE OF BURGUNDY

ALL THE CHILDREN WOULD BE NAKED IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU
YOUR DIVINE MUNIFICENCE IS BEYOND COMPARE
THAT ROMANIAN VIOLIN FILLS THE HEART WITH JOY JOY JOY
WE'RE DANCING ON THIN AIR
:THE DUKE DUKE DUKE THE DUKE DUKE DUKE
CHARMED I'M SURE THE DUKE OF BURGUNDY

THE PEASANTS BURNED YOUR CARRIAGES TO THE GROUND
SOME THIRSTS CAN'T BE SLAKED IN THE USUAL MANNER
NO LINES OF CREDIT FROM THE DUCHESS
WAY DOWN IN OLD NEW ORLEANS
BUT THE HANGMAN'S DAUGHTER'S A STUNNER :

ALL THE STREETS AROUND HERE ARE NAMED AFTER YOU
OR MAD UNCLE ZACK THEY ALL END IN A CUL DE SAC

LAST OF YOUR LINE YOU GRIN IN YOUR ECHEZEAUX
BUT ALL OF THE STABLE BOYS GOT YOUR STUTTER
ISABEL'S TABLE DANCE FILLS THE HEART WITH JOY JOY JOY
YOUR ALLIAGTOR JUST ATE YOUR BUTLER :

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SWEET TOUCH

SWEET TOUCH SWEET TOUCH
SWEET TOUCH OH MY YOUR SWEET TOUCH
THE WORLD WAS WAITING FOR YOU TO COME
AND WAKE UP ALL THESE SONGS

RULER OF THE SONG-O-SPHERE
IT'S RIGHT HERE IN YOUR SWEET SONG
THAT SAYS IT ALL AND ALL IS QUITE A LOT
'CAUSE THE RAIN NEVER STOPS

ROLL ROLL ON BRIGHT MISSISSIPPI
NEVER LET US GO CAN'T YOU HEAR US SINGING
YOUR SONGS ON AND ON

HEAVENS HEAVENS, WE'LL NEVER
WE'LL NEVER ACCEPT THE FACT THAT YOU'RE NOT HERE
THEY FILL THE AIR YOUR MELODY AND VERSE
IS A RIVER WILL NEVER BE NEVER BE REVERSED

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GO DOWN SWINGING

40 MILES NOW 40 MILES OF BAD ROAD
FROM THE STATION TO MY BABY'S HOME
THERE ARE SCOUNDRELS IN THE SHADOWS
AND THEY GOT NOTHING NOTHING TO LOSE NOW
:IF YOU GOT TO GO DOWN IF YOU GOT TO GO DOWN
 GO DOWN SWINGING GO DOWN SWINGING

MIGHTY SAMSON HE WRESTLED LIONS
TOUGH ALLIGATORS ALL OVER THE SWAMP
THE HIGH SHERRIF CUT OFF HIS LONG HAIR
SAMSON HE PULLED THAT JAILHOUSE DOWN :

DO UNTO OTHERS AS GOOD AS YOU GOT
THERE'S HOPE FOR THE LIVING
 UNTIL YOU'RE NOT

MY GREAT GRANDPA GRAHAM NEVER SAID DIDDLEY
TILL HE WAS LYING ON HIS BED OF DEATH
HE SAID SON, SON THIS WORLD IS A ROUGH PLACE
YOU'LL BE OUTNUMBERED AND OFTEN OUTGUNNED :

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MAGGIE GOT A FIREBIRD

MAGGIE GOT A FIREBIRD FIREBIRD FIREBIRD
MAGGIE GOT A FIREBIRD GO LIKE LIGHTNING FLASH

IT COME TO ME MY SOUL IS WEARY
SOUL IS WERY SOUL IS WEARY
THIS HERE WORLD THROWED ALL ITS PEARLS
ALL ITS PEARLS AT SWINE

I'LL SIT SHOTGUN WATCH YOUR FLANK
YOU GOT ENOUGH JUICE IN THE TANK?

MAGGIE ARE YOU READY, BABE READY, BABE READY, BABE
MAGGIE ARE YOU READY, BABE READY TO TAKE THAT RIDE?

GONE WORLD

: WHEN YOU GOIN' BACK TO THE GONE WORLD
GONE WORLD GONE WORLD
WHEN YOU GOIN' BACK TO THE GONE WORLD?
TAKE ME WITH YOU WHEN YOU GO

MAGGIE PLEASE I'M ON MY KNEES
MY SOUL IS FROZEN SOLID
HAVE YOU GOT ROOM IN YOUR ZOOM ZOOM
I GOT TO GET BACK TO THE BAYOU :

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