

## Red Firecracker

The Jayhawks

His jaw crawled and tobacco dripped  
Down his chin  
His face settled on the neon lights  
Reflected in  
His face settled on the neon lights  
Reflected in  
Red firecracker it don't explode  
There's a picture in his mind passed down  
And it feels like going home  
Calculates all the cash he makes  
At happy hour  
Two bullet holes took the best  
Suit he owns  
Two bullet holes took the best  
Suit he owns  
Red firecracker it don't explode  
There's a picture in his mind passed down  
And it feels like going home  
Quicksand all around the man  
That history  
I suppose there's a better way  
To calm him down