

Okay, here, You got my ear
I found my way outta town
I'm finally just sittin' down

Grinding gears and iron tears
They've kept my mind occupied
Didn't notice that I almost died

Lately I been lost
God, I been turned around
I've gotten so tangled up
I need some help just to get unwound

I had a dream on a bed of steam
That I got into a number of fights
Over a garden of earthly delights

Silver Sue and the camera crew
They been talkin' bout my name in lights
It's been a forty long days and nights

Now Diamond Joe, he's a gigolo
And I been tryin' to get through to him
About the ocean that he's tryin' to swim

How it's a lie that he could rely
On some mystic saltwater seals
To hear his last breath's appeals
And save him before he dies

I been awful close to the fire
Tryin' to get some folks to look up higher
Cause there ain't much time
Before the Earth's goodbye
The lightning flashes once
Then it splits the sky
And the ones He's known
They're headed home