



Letter To You



Big black train comin'

down the track

Blow your whistle long and long

One minute you're here

Next minute you're gone

I lay my pretty down on the rails

do the narrowest wheel songs

in this song

One minute you're here

Next minute you're gone

Baby baby baby

I'm on above

Baby baby baby

I'm coming here

At once arrived on

the ridge of your

We walk down the midway

arm-in-arm

One minute you're here

Next minute you're gone

I thought I know just who I was

And what I'd do but I was wrong

One minute you're here

Next minute you're gone

Red feet running along

the ridge of your

On the muddy banks

I lay my body down

This body down

Footsteps trampling on

a gravel road

Stair walk in a sky

as black as stone

One minute you're here

Next minute you're gone

One minute you're here

Next minute you're gone

One Minute
You're Here





SEPTEMBER

I had a crowd of angels there
 I paid that business head
 but down on my knees grabbed my pen
 and found my love
 I had to witness all that my heart felt that
 had and I in my letter to you

the things I found as though I had time and space
 I went on at water in it and when I
 long deep in my soul and enjoyed my name true
 had and I in my letter to you

I in my letter to you I took all my fears and doubts
 I in my letter to you at the heart things I can do
 I in my letter to you at what I found true
 had I and I in my letter to you

I took all the love here and now
 All my happiness and all my pain
 the dark evening stars and the morning sky at dawn
 had I and I in my letter to you

LETTER TO YOU

BURNIN' TRAIN

Zoe's my number
Time is my beauty
I wanted you to hold me
But instead you set me on fire
We were out over the borders
I washed you in holy water
We whispered our black prayers
And rose up in flames

Take me on your burnin' train
Take me on your burnin' train

White men burnin'
Black wings burnin'

I ran my fingers 'cross the
bottom of your stomach
As you lay bonafide
With me shaved hair
Kissin' dark and decayed
Take me and shake me from
this mortal coil

Take me on your burnin' train
Take me on your burnin' train

Something's shinin' in the light
Tearin' your breast
The thick smell of you on
my chest

On your bed of thorns
I brought you shining gifts
Wiped the sweat from
your brow
And I washed your lips
Stems stained with sweat
Drenched the endless stain
Darlin' You blessed in
your blood
And marked by Cain

Take me on your burnin' train
Take me on your burnin' train



Janey Needs A shooter

Well Janey's got a doctor who tests apart
her insides
He investigates her and silently tests her sight
He probes with his fingers
Big knows her brain only through his stethoscope
His hands are cold and his body's so old
Janey turns him down like dope



Janey needs a shooter now
A shooter like me on her side
Janey needs a shooter now
A shooter man who knows her style
The way that I know her style

Well Janey's got a priest
From his marble pulpit he smiles
He provides consolation and hears her
confession at anytime

In the pages of his bible he holds from
what Janey he holds
With her doors open wide, she lays come inside
But he's been frozen so long on the outside

Janey needs a shooter now
A shooter like me on her side
Janey needs a shooter now
A shooter man who knows her style
The way that I know her style

Well Janey's got a cop who lives around the block
And checks on her every night
And her skin would turn pale as the sun
he'd wail outside
When he knew I was inside
Janey's small and sometimes he would see
So I held her real close, she was more a
saint than a ghost
And told her I so long had
been prepared for her

Janey needs a shooter now
A shooter like me on her side
Janey needs a shooter now
A shooter man who knows her style
Janey needs a shooter now
A shooter like me on her side
Janey needs a shooter now
A shooter man who knows her style

The way that I know her style
A man who knows her style

LAST MAN STANDING

Faded pictures in an old scrapbook
Faded pictures that somebody took
When you were hard and young and proud
Backed against the wall, running raw and loud

Skunkskin vest and a skunkskin suit
Cuban heels on your boots
You kick in the band and side-by-side
You take the crowd on their mystery ride

Knights of Columbus and the Fireman's Hall
Friday nights at the Union Hall
The black-leather clubs all along Row 7
You count the names of the missing as you
count off time

Back of ages left me somehow
Somewhere high and hard and loud
Somewhere deep into the heart of the crowd
I'm the last man standing now

Out of school and out of work
Thrill-stay jeans and flannel shirts
The lights go down as you face the crowd
The last man standing now

Lights come up at the Legion Hall
Pool cans go back up on the wall
You pick your guitar and have one last beer
With just the ringing in your ears

Back of ages left me somehow
Somewhere high and hard and loud
Somewhere deep into the heart of the crowd
I'm the last man standing now
(I'm the last man standing now)
I'm the last man standing now

The Power Of Prayer

Dreamy afternoon, 'neath the summer sun
We'd lie by the lake till the evening comes
I ran my fingers through your sun-streaked hair
Baby, that's the power of prayer

Summer night, summer's in the air
I stack the tables with the chairs
It's closing time, then you're standing there
Baby, that's the power of prayer

It's a hard game without any rules
An empty table on a strip of heels
I'm holding hearts I'll play the pair
'Cause darlin' it's just the power of prayer

It's a hard game without any rules
An empty table on a strip of heels
I'm holding hearts I'll play the pair
I'm givin' all in, 'cause I don't care
They say that love, love comes and goes
But darlin' what, what do they know
I'm reachin' for heaven
We'll make it there

'Cause darlin' it's just the power of prayer
Baby it's just the power of prayer
Darlin' it's just the power of prayer

Last call, the bouncer shuts the door
'This Magic Moment' drifts across the floor
As Benny King's voice fills the air
Baby, that's the power of prayer





House of A Thousand Guitars

The blood moon shines across the vale
Bells ring out through churches and jails
I tally my wounds and count the scars
Here in the house of a thousand guitars

The criminal clown has stolen the throne
He steals what he can never own
May the crash ring out from every small-town bar
And we'll light up the house of a thousand guitars

Well it's all right, yeah it's all right
Meet me darlin' come Saturday night
All good souls from near and far
We'll meet in the house of a thousand guitars

Here the bitter and the bored
Waker in search of the lost chord
That'll bind us together for as long as there's strain
Here in the house of a thousand guitars

Yeah it's all right, yeah it's all right
Meet me darlin' come Saturday night
Brother and sister, wherever you are
We'll meet in the house of a thousand guitars

So wake and shake off your troubles my friend
We'll go where the music never ends
From the stadiums to the small town bars
We'll light up the house of a thousand guitars

House of a thousand guitars,
house of a thousand guitars
Brother and sister wherever you are
We'll rise together till we fire the spark
That'll light up the house of a thousand guitars

Well it's all right, yeah it's all right
Meet me darlin' come Saturday night
All good souls from near and far
We'll meet in the house of a thousand guitars

A thousand guitars, a thousand guitars
A thousand guitars, a thousand guitars
A thousand guitars, a thousand guitars
A thousand guitars, a thousand guitars

RAINMAKER

Parched crops dying 'neath a dead sun
We've been praying but no good comes
The dog's howling, horse's scripped hair
We've been worried but now we're scared

People come for comfort or just to cuss
Toss the dark sticky pebbles or hear the drums
Hands raised to Yahweh to bring the rain
down
He comes crawling 'cross the dry fields like
a dark shadow

Rainmaker a little faith for hire
Rainmaker the house is on fire
Rainmaker take everything you have
Sometimes folks need to believe in something
so bad, so bad, so bad
They'll hire a rainmaker

Rainmaker says white's black and black's
white
Says night's day and day's night
Says close your eyes and go to sleep now
I'm in a bargain' field outside' hookah in
low clouds

Rainmaker a little faith for hire
Rainmaker the house is on fire

Rainmaker take everything you have
Sometimes folks need to believe in something
so bad, so bad, so bad
They'll hire a rainmaker

Slow moving wagon drawing through a dry town
Painted windows, concrete moon and dark clouds
Brother pastor come forth and lay it down
Your blood brother for King and crown
For your rainmaker

They come for the seals, the farm handbooks
They come for the raw chance of a fist shake
Some come to make damn sure, my friend
This mean season's got nothin' to do with them
They come 'cause they can't stand the pain
Of another long hot day of no rain
'Cause they don't care or understand
What it really takes for the sky to
open up the land

Rainmaker
A little faith for hire
Rainmaker the house is on fire
Rainmaker take everything you have
Sometimes folks need to believe in something
so bad, so bad, so bad
They'll hire a rainmaker
Rainmaker
Rainmaker
Rainmaker

If I Was The Priest

There's a light on powder mountain
And it's callin' me to shine
There's a girl over by the water fountain
And she's askin' me to mine
And Jesus is standin' in the doorway
In a hoodlum jacket, boots and spurs so fine
He says, "We need you now tonight up
in Dodge City"
'Cause there's just too many outlaws tryin' to
work the same line'

Now if Jesus was a sheriff and I was the priest
If my lady was an heiress and my Mama was a thief
If Papa rode shotgun for the Fargo line
There's still too many bad boys tryin' to
work the same line

Well even Virginia Mary runs the
Holy Gail saloon
For a nickel she'll give you whiskey and a gen-
erously blessed balloon
And the Holy Ghost is the best with the most,
he runs the barkeep show
Where they'll let you in for free and they hit
you when you go
Mary serves Mass on Sunday and then she sells
her body on Monday
To the bootlegger who pays the highest price
He don't know he got stuck with a loose, she's a
stone junkie who's mean she's a nut
She's only been made once or twice by some
kind of magic

If Jesus was a sheriff and I was the priest
If my lady was an heiress and my Mama was a thief

And Papa rode shotgun on the Fargo line
There's still too many outlaws tryin' to work the same line

Well things ain't been the same in heaven
since big bad Bobby came to town
He's been known to down down, then ask
for another round
Me, I've got scars on my knees from kneeling way too long
It's about time I played the man and took
a moral where I belong
Forget about the old friends and the old times,
There's just too many new boys tryin' to work the same line

If Jesus was a sheriff and I were the priest
If my lady was an heiress and my Mama was a thief
And Papa rode shotgun for the Fargo line
There's just too many outlaws tryin' to work the same line

Well there's a light on powder mountain
And it's callin' me to shine
There's a girl over by the water fountain
She's asking me to mine
Jesus is standin' in the doorway
Six guns drawn and ready to fire
Said, "We need you now tonight up in Dodge City"
I told him I was already available for Chopson

If Jesus was the sheriff and I was the priest
If my lady was an heiress and my Mama was a thief
And Papa rode shotgun on the Fargo line
There's still too many bad boys tryin' to work the same line

If Jesus was the sheriff and I was the priest
If my lady was an heiress and my Mama was a thief
And Papa rode shotgun on the Fargo line
There's still too many bad boys tryin' to work the same line

If Jesus was the sheriff and I was the priest

GHOSTS

I hear the sound of your guitar
Cuzin' in from the music bar
The stone and the gravel on your voice
Come in my dreams and I rejoice

It's just your ghost
Moving through the night
Your spirit filled with light
I need, need you by my side
Your love and I'm alive

I'm alive and I can feel the blood shiver
in my bones
I'm alive and I'm not here on my own
I'm alive and I'm cozies' home
Yeah I'm cozies' home

The old buckskin jacket you always wore
Hangs on the back of my bedroom door
The boots and the spurs you used to ride
Click down the hall but never arrive

It's just your ghost
Moving through the night
Your spirit filled with light

I need, need you by my side
Your love and I'm alive

I'm alive, I can feel the blood shiver
in my bones
I'm alive and I'm not here on my own
I'm alive and I'm cozies' home

Your old Bender Twin from Johnny's
Music downtown
Sell out on 10 to burn this house down
Count the band in then kick into overdrive
By the end of the set we leave no one alive

Chorus rarin' through the night
Our spirits filled with light

I need
Need you by my side
Your love and I'm alive

I shoulder your Las Fual and finger the fiveband
I make my vows to those who've come before
I run up the volume, let the spirits be my guide
Meet you Sanchez and times on the other side

I'm alive
I can feel the blood shiver in my bones
I'm alive and I'm not here on my own
I'm alive and I'm cozies' home
Yeah I'm cozies' home



Song for Orphan



The multi-trade assembled and tried
to make the noise
The black blond poor generals and
redhead blond white boys
Times grew thin and the axis grew
unambiguously incomplete
When instead of child lions
We had aging junkie sheep
How many wanted here I soon signed
"Hollywood or bust"
They're left to ride them over-ghostly
Across gusts
Cheerleader rumps and kids with
big armpits
Sounding in the void
High society rumps,
ex-heavyweight champs
Mistaking root for soil

So break me now Big Mama,
as Old Faithful breaks the day
Believe me, my good Linda,
the suns will shine your way
The confederacy is in my name now
The bounds are held at bay
The axis needs a stronger arm

Do you feel your muscles play
Well the doctory blanket soaks
Madonna posters brile
From house to house I see her
Given' last losses and wisdom' well
To every gypsy mystic lion
That she kids might find a place
Who've been lost forever to
noon and pop
On their weekends out in space

Well now, they search for fathers
But their fathers are all gone
The lost souls search for saviors
But saviors don't last long
These nameless, questionless teenage lions
Who live their lives in songs
They run the lengths of a candle
With a goodnight whisper then
they're gone

So break me now Big Mama,
as Old Faithful breaks the day
Believe me, my good Linda,
the suns will shine your way
The confederacy is in my name now

The bounds are held at bay
The axis needs a stronger arm
Do you feel your muscles play

The missions are filled with horses
looking for a friend
The terraces are filled with cat men,
just looking for a way in
There's ophiurs jacked on silver
mountains
Lost in colonial alleyways
They wait for that old swamp
dog man Moses
He takes in all the strays

Now don't you grow on empty legends
On lonely cradle songs
Billy The Kid was just a bowery boy
Who made his living twirling his guns
The night, she's long and lanky,
And she speaks in a mother tongue
She lullabies the refugees with an
amplifier's hum

So break me now Big Mama,
as Old Faithful breaks the day
Believe me, my good Linda,
the suns will shine your way
The confederacy is in my name now
The bounds are held at bay
The axis needs a stronger arm
Do you feel your muscles play

The confederacy is in my name now
And the bounds are held at bay
The axis needs a stronger arm
Do you feel your muscles play

The road is long
And soaring without end
Days go on
I remember you my friend
And though you're gone
And my heart's been emptied it seems
I'll see you in my dreams

I got your guitar
Here, by the bed
All your favorite records
And all the books that you read
And though my soul feels like it's been
split at the seams
I'll see you in my dreams

I'll see you in my dreams
When all our summers have
come to an end
I'll see you in my dreams
We'll meet and live and laugh again
I'll see you in my dreams
Up around the riverbank
For death is not the end
And I'll see you in my dreams

I'll see you in my dreams
When all our summers have
come to an end
I'll see you in my dreams
We'll meet and live and laugh again
I'll see you in my dreams
Walk up around the riverbank
For death is not the end
And I'll see you in my dreams
I'll see you in my dreams
I'll see you in my dreams

I'LL SEE YOU IN MY DREAMS

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