

Every Lonesome Song

Those Poor Bastards

I seen you standing
In a river made of gold
The moon was shining in your eyes
The scent of maple
In the early morning fog
You wore a halo made of flies

Where will I go when everyone is gone?
Guess I'll just go away
Why am I haunted by every lonesome song?
I hear 'em night and day

You held a pistol
It was silver, it was jeweled
There was a bullet in your brain
Within the wound there was no blood
There was no gore
I felt a strange nostalgic pain

Where will I go when everyone is gone?
Guess I'll just go away
Why am I haunted by every lonesome song?
I hear 'em night and day

It's hard to tell now

What is real and what is fake
Was Jonah swallowed by a whale?
Sometimes I wonder
If there ever was a world
Before the serpent ate its tail

Where will I go when everyone is gone?
Guess I'll just go away
Why am I haunted by every lonesome song?
I hear 'em night and day

So here we are now
In a place where time is gone
Where every failure is forgot
A place where maybe
There exists something true
Before it's buried 'neath the rot

Where will I go when everyone is gone?
Guess I'll just go away
Why am I haunted by every lonesome song?
I hear 'em night and day
Where will I go?