

## Lucinda Williams

Vic Chesnutt

imports and altercations  
my faculties on a shoe-string vacation  
I settled down on a hurt as big as Robert Mitchum  
and listen to Lucinda Williams

oh, convenient lies, rubber knives  
I'm a dastardly villain, doing belly dives  
I before E except after me  
I'm dowsing my vitals at break-neck speed

you and your little entourage  
playing amazing little parlor games in the garage  
like a jury of my peers triangulating  
my pretty point of exasperation  
yes we gather for some of that Catholic juice  
and hide behind the shower curtain, i watch the virgin  
spruce  
I'm soaking wet and feeling funny  
the mirror's a mirage, no wonder I always look so  
crummy

my heroes are all off in the great beyond  
England is old but Atlantis is gone  
feathers are floating down, and I can't dodge them  
the tar is oozing from my little noggin  
it's ugly ancient residue  
there ain't no mistaking what's been abused

feathers are floating down and I can't dodge them  
the tar is oozing from my little noggin  
it's ugly ancient residue  
there ain't no mistaking who's been accused