

## Barbary Coast (Later)

Conor Oberst

There's a dance hall there  
Where the sick folks go  
Like the olden days on the Barbary Coast  
There's a barefoot child playing in the rain  
You can sell your wares even if they're hard  
In the great bazaar or the parking lot  
Cause it takes a while to know who to blame  
I might have a taste cause the first one's free  
And the checkout girl's got a thing for me  
And they're both as sweet as the day is the long

I don't wanna feel stuck, baby  
I just wanna get drunk before noon

I don't mind my head when there's room to dream  
Feel like Paul Gauguin painting breadfruit trees  
In some far off place where I don't belong  
Tried to lose myself in the primitive  
In Yosemite like John Muir did  
But his eyes were blue and mine are red and raw  
'Cause the modern world is a sight to see  
It's a stimulant, it's pornography  
It takes all my will not to turn it off

I don't want you to feel sad, baby  
I take everything back, I swear I do

Cause once all the friends I had  
Have used me up and left  
I bet you hang around  
I bet you'll hang around awhile