

Gork Meets The Desert Monster

Damien Jurado

Phillip turns to me and says
"Is it me or just the part I play?
Having won this industry's accolades
I see no other option than to stay in Phoenix"

Mother Alice in the grocery store
Looking through the produce like a moving painting
They moved the bank and the parking lot
Taking out the cigarette machine for more seating

Maybe you'll find your way
Guided by the northern star
You've been away too long
Welcome home where you belong

Hard times in the city
I was coughing up the desert and sun
Spending my time pushing tables, and lines
Threatening the directors I'd quit

Got a call from the payphone on the wall
It was Henry feeling down on the line
Spending my checks
Paying my rent
Sleeping on the fold-out couch

Early to bed
Early to rise
Living my life with blinders on
It's tough to see

And early to bed
Early to rise
Living my life with blinders on
It's tough to see