

## Easter

## Dog Slaughter Beach

Big brass band  
Playin' at my funeral  
Playin' on my coronation day  
Long trombone  
Slidin' out my pocket  
Layin' all my coins before my love

Son of God  
Prayin' o'er my shoulder  
Makin' potluck casserole for me  
Horsehair brush  
In her yellow ochre  
On a canvas stretched to Galilee

Black sand beach  
On a rising Sunday  
On an Easter morning in my dream  
Boardwalk blues  
Blowin' through my arcade  
In my ice cream stand  
There's french fries too