Famous Friends Along the Coast

Joseph Arthur

You never knew your way back home
You lost yourself and begin to drown
Inside a cage
With photographs and lights of glass
And memories of when your style
Was all the rage
Working in the diamond mines
The things you lost
Down the line
Come creeping back
And when you try to get some sleep
The spirit world has prepared
Its attack

You look in the mirror and see the eyes
No one can keep you realize
You are a ghost
With famous friends along the coast
You dissolve but somehow still
Propose a toast
To victory
To wings that fly
Through misery
Swallowing your alibi
To learning how not to try
To figure out
Who you'll be
In the night

Get yourself away from here It's over now
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Now you've been here once before
You let the leper through the door
And fell apart
He gave to you self respect
You were huge and then just a speck
Of his heart
Well, the darkness knew it's OK to be like that
You got away
And bought the shirt
You disappeared into make believe
So no one knew just how much
You really hurt

Now they want you to mop the floor
To clean the blood that keeps on pouring
From your head
But everything just fades to black
There ain't no map and everyone you meet is dead
The crucifix, the hand grenade
Only you know which one is gonna save you
The dancin' bones and the faded bomb
Somehow you must know you're gone
And disappear

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