

## Peppertree

### The Alchemist

When they march me down the road, so  
When them ride me down the road, tho

Mahogany with the gold trim  
Silent except for children crying  
They never even knew him then trumpets flying  
The bearers shining shoes  
Sink in the wet ground horns vying  
Sun rising the pit lying n' waiting  
Like a clever lion mouth gaping  
And after they ate chicken rice peas sticky cake  
The chillens laughing and playin' forgot they place  
Plates and dishes piled and washed  
As women whisper men talk circles

When them ride me down, suh  
When them take me down, suh

Bent backed over Wray & Nephew  
Marijuana cigars  
Hidden hearts  
A dark road carved the blackness stretch like tar  
Dogs beg for scraps at the edge of the hearth  
But it's something else out there in the dark  
Something else out there dark  
Something else out there where you are

When them bring me up the road, so  
When them take me up the road, so  
Peppertree wave over me tombstone