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

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