

Life's Sad Parade

The Black Sorrows

This town's a sea of stories you'll never understand
The world's a tiny circus in the palm of his hand
Friend you would have loved it when they ran out of red
Cyclone Willy finally raised the dead

Fat moon cloaked in a shark skin suit
Kelly fired some blanks at the deputy's boot
Couldn't get close enough to flick the big switch
Her kerosene blue eyes never even twitched

There's a new heart aching on the factory line
That diamond on her finger is refusing to shine
Crazy spent lovers and a vampire kiss
Hell it doesn't come much better than this

Grim faced Eddy still working the room
They call it the equator, it's as cold as a tomb
Brace yourself tiger you might want to sit down
Your raven haired beauty ran off with some clown

Swore she'll get some use out of that bridal gown
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This room's a sea of stories you'll never understand
The globe's a tiny surface in the palm of his hand
Man you should have been there the crew hit the wall
Rockethead and Shakie slowed down to a crawl

There's another heart breaking on the cannery row
The carbon on her finger never threatened to glow
She blew her last buck on a voodoo hex
Then someone snatched that doll and personal effects

You know a smile costs you nothing in this sick pantomime
You recollect that Dutch was on deck at the time
Howlin' at the captain I was dying of thirst
I tried to reach Jesus but the ship is cursed
And when the crate is sinking, I'm diving in first
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