

1979

## The Contortionist

Shakedown 1979

Cool kids never have the time  
On a live wire right up off the street  
You and I should meet

Junebug skipping like a stone  
With the headlights pointed at the dawn  
We were sure we'd never see an end to it all

And I don't even care to shake these zipper blues  
And we don't know just where our bones will rest  
To dust I guess  
Forgotten and absorbed into the earth below

Double-cross the vacant and the bored  
They're not sure just what we have in store  
Morphine city slipping dues down to see

That we don't even care as restless as we are  
I feel the pull in the land of a thousand guilts  
And poured cement, lamented and assured  
To the lights and towns below  
Faster than the speed of sound  
Faster than we thought we'd go  
Beneath the sound of hope

Justine never knew the rules  
Hung down with the freaks and ghouls  
No apologies ever need be made  
I know you better than you fake it to see

That I don't even care to shake these zipper blues  
And we don't know just where our bones will rest  
To dust I guess  
Forgotten and absorbed into the earth below

The street heats the urgency of now  
As you can see there's no one around