

Central Hillside Blues

Trampled by Turtles

Alone for a while, I guess it's true
I lose everything at the sight of you
Take me alive, I dare you now
I'd beg for forgiveness but I don't know how
Shaking leaves an empty frame
You left without warning in the pouring rain

Tear it apart and look inside
Your poems and polish ain't no way to hide
Perched on a limb, yeah it's killing me
Not much to accomplish nowhere to be

Hallelujah broken glass
A song ain't worth nothing if it doesn't last
Something building drinks are spilling on a floor in a town I l
ove
So far from here

They ripped up the streets in old Duluth
A violent reminder of an older truth
Nothing's the same, how could it be?
When I'm not the devil that I used to be
There's a simple blinding light
That left without warning on a summer night