

Reflections of the Marionette

Two Gallants

Darlin I can't wait
For you to leave this town
You just got here too late
And no one wants you 'round
With one foot on my back
And the other on the rail
I don't want to see you fall
I just want to see you fail

Call the dogs and sound the horns
The city key of wheres I borrows
Has been stolen by someone
I thought I knew
She blew in with some angel dust
From southern state where love is lust and I hope she's gone
By the time this song is through

The streets she only knows by name
Of dead white men who rose to fame
By slitting every throat along
The way she transcends the avenue
An eye for me, a wink for you
I feel myself becoming yesterday

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And the night is sweet
The night's divine
It stains your cheeks
With blood-red wine
And leaves you lyin'
In your enemy's arm
And while you mumble down the hall
Something bout a skin made wall
You find you're just a sucker
For her charms
And the vanity that cased the skin
Shoves you in before they sin
And see your sense of self
Just fade away
And see you're just a one man show
And once you're done
It's time to go
Hear yourself
Your footsteps down the way

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And his youth protects the failing light
With his shirt sleeves rolled
And the humid night
And he drags his heels
When he hears her call his name
And wondering when love will descend
From a lofty room where all dreams end
In her waiting room
He leans upon his cane
And his turn comes
The next in line
The well-worn steps he slowly climbs see
A line of meathooks on display
And in the streets
The siren sings
What words they tell
What news they bring
The puppet and his cold coat strings obeys

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