Vic Chesnutt

well the souvenirs
on my dusty shelf
well I get out the Tarn-X,
and I polish them myself
yes, posters are falling,
but who needs them at my age?
well I've learned to smile,
when all I feel is rage

so I think I will go to Bakersfield with Gabriel and Paul and I will hide behind the garbage cans while the holy platitudes fall and blow the gates,
I am coming through with my albatrosses and all

and it's strategy not protocol yes, it's strategy, not protocol, that brings me here.