

DOWN AND OUT BAPTISM

1.
 Half glass kiss
 for the end of it all
 Love and fear
 Crazy songs burning inside my chest
 stubborn southern blue

Black Cadillac breath
 spitting personal demons
 on a lover's lips
 Heartache britches fitting all too snug

2.
 Love with a downward vision
 slow dances in the spotlight's soul

3.
 With dim hotel lights
 flooding her conscience
 lonely nights bruise her thighs

4.
 Dirty serpents and radio songs
 searching for an afterlife
 but some stories have no end

5.
 Down and out baptism
 Snake oil faith
 Forgiveness and sins stacked
 like derelict hats

Oh what a ruin breath I was.

STILL YOUR SON

Goodnight Sunday smile
 with your Holy Ghost compression medley
 Good riddance to your hitchhiking secrets

December 1st, Monday
 Southern Kentucky
 near the Tennessee line
 four forty-three in the evening
 and the steady belching dark
 is already walking around outside
 just like a wandering chicken

Insane encounters
 The other day a local attempted
 to burn himself alive
 said he was preparing for hell

Oh my bright, troubled, spotted angel home
 much maligned
 and sometimes the ass of cliche late show jokes
 Those dumb bastards will never speak with soul

But these are nautical times
 we watch ships sink young and old

And even though my darling
 I'm shopworn with this
 town and country damnation show

I'm still your son
 I'm still your son