

A3 (Alabama 3) "Peace In The Valley"

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"For whatever reason you refuse to feel this space
we're in,
To know its insanity, really know it,
Whatever your particular anaesthetic is, that you hold
onto so desperately,
The thing I mean that makes you think you know who
you are,
Whatever that thing is that you allow to keep you sane,
Your ace in your hole,
The psyche that keeps you from trying to guess what
your pimp has in store for you,
Whatever keeps you from screaming out at this very
moment in absolute and sheer horror,
Whatever you fuck your brain with, whatever that is,
Whatever that is,
It's a lie,
It's a lie."

She spends too much time with herself every night
Just fooling around with her fears.
In the morning she mourns the decline of her mind
Drowning in a bottle of beer.
It's too dangerous just to think about what she might
have been
If she'd sung for salvation, if she'd danced on her
dreams.

But there's gonna be peace in the valley tomorrow
'Cos tonight she's gonna blow it all away
Lord, she feels so twisted, She ain't ever gonna fix it,
She's just waiting for the light to shine on a brand new
day.

An' he don't know if he's a communist, a hedonist or a
whore
Spent too much time ridin' on a white line to find the
door
An' if he did and he opened it, he'd find those letters in
the hall
But he's too blind to read between the lines
'Cos the writing's on the wall.

There's gonna be peace in the valley tomorrow
'Cos tonight he's gonna blow it all away
Lord, he feels so twisted, he ain't ever gonna fix it,
He's just waiting for the light to shine on a brand new
day.

(Let that light shine awhile,

Grand old oprie lights are on, Hank Williams on the
juke box, we all comin' home tonight.

I'll tell you dear...)

I got Ecstasy, but I need some company
You got that mystery; Lord I need a plan
All I got is a compromise and a bag full of alibis
Lord, as empty as the bottle of whiskey in my shaking
hands.

There's gonna be peace in the valley tomorrow
'Cos tonight we're gonna blow it all away
Lord we feel so twisted, we ain't ever gonna fix it,
We're just waiting for the light to shine on a brand new
day.

(One more time for the people)

There's gonna be peace in the valley tomorrow
'Cos tonight, we're gonna blow it all away
You know we feel so fuckin' twisted, we ain't ever
gonna fix it,
We're just waiting for the light to shine on a brand new
day. (x3)

(Now's the time for you to get right and repent)

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