

Golden Smog

"All The Same To Me"

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Met a man on a train near Santa Fe
Who was dead a minute as a child
Fell off a dock
He couldn't swim and his heart stopped
A gold snake slid from the sky
And swallowed him up
He disappeared inside
He disappeared inside

The train stopped in a field of oil wells
A blind girl needed help getting on
The man was drunk from a flask half full of rum
I shook my head
When he offered me some
Que sera, he said and took another swig
The train roared up a hill of sickly pines
A small boy chased a ball up the aisle
As the black mouth of a tunnel swallowed us up
We disappeared inside
We disappeared inside

Here we go

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