Gordon Vincent
"Only Knows"

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I went out looking for a muse
Some dirty angel I could use
I found her by the highway in some little bar
She was holding out for hire
I said I couldn't buy her
But with some talking and persuading
I got her into my car
We went riding down the road
I was ready to reload
She was laughing in the back seat
Yelling out the window
So I left her standing
In the foothills of the morning

It was the middle of missouri
Three in the morning
Conoco was standing like a city on the hill
Always running, not arriving
I was driving to keep on driving
But I had to stop for gas
And take a piss
I walked in through the door
There were three kids with a porn
I walked down to the bathroom
Like I'd been there before
I was climbing the walls of the morning

Only knows,
Rain don't fall on this dry land
Only knows,
What goes on around here

Sometimes the truth is hard to find
It's like walking a straight line
When the road ain't very true
You haven't been down here before
And the drinking just don't drown it
The women just arouse it
Til you wake up out of breath
And headed for the door
And then, one day, it don't start
One day you fall apart

And you're sifting through the ashes
Trying to find a spark
And you're lost in the deep blue minutes just before the
morning

Only knows,
Rain don't fall on this dry land
Only knows,
What goes on around here

At the tail end of a long run
That took me higher than lower
But left me feeling pretty low
Here at the end
I shut down on the shoulder
The sun was rising over boulder
And I was hoping that tomorrow
Might turn out to be my friend
I fell asleep to dream
I was lying by a stream
The sun was never setting
The whole damn world was green
I was sleeping in the arms -
Down in the cradle of the morning.

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Only knows,
What goes on around here