## Jakob Dylan "Valley Of The Low Sun"

Visit "Valley Of The Low Sun" on MotoLyrics.com

We'd feel much better if we sunk this treasure And we laid our armor down Now these precious metals, these captain's letters Are no use to us now

Oh, in the day we struggle with fatigue Much greater than any offer was We bow down and worship these bandits and cowboys Unable to hold their own guns

Now, I know that soldiers are not paid to think But something is making us sick Onward and steady, able and the young In the valley of the low, low sun

Oh, in the shade we wander along a highway's shoulder
Out into the back of beyond
Burning the daylight into a pastime
That's too wise to come more than once

It's boom, boom thunder, ain't no sleep coming Out mining a slippery world Of snow covered beaches, junkyards of diesel And bombers named after girls

On bridges of black ice not built for the rush There's a new kind of beast getting up Stranger than fiction, speaking in tongue In the valley of the low, low sun

I'll hold on for the slow turning, smoke if you've got 'em boys

This is bottom hiding out, down under the stairs Tomorrow has come like it's drunk on the blood Of the men who have dared to be there

The earth's still climbing as it keeps on grinding It's way up around the sun
As cool water crashes down to the masses
Bootlegged and bottled like rum

My dreams are humble and lean as arrows And streetwise, ready and fair As we bum rush the ages tied to the rails On high seas not fit to be sailed

Whatever we've taken does feel like heaven But baby, we just look like hell Now act like you mean it where paradise was In the valley of the low, low sun

Act like you mean it where paradise was In the valley of low, low sun

Visit <u>Jakob Dylan</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.