

Live "Rattlesnake"

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Let's go hang out in a mall, or a morgue
A smorgasbord
Let's go hang out in a church
We'll go find lurch
Then we'll haul ass down through the abbey

Is it money? Is it fame?
What's in a name, shame?
Is it money, is it fame
Or were they always this lame?

It's a crazy, crazy mixed up town
It's the rattlesnake I fear
In another place, in another time
I'd be drivin' trucks my dear
Dear, dear

Let's go hang out in a bar, it's not too far
We'll take my car
We'll lay flowers at the grave of Jesco White
The sinner's saint
The rack is full and so are we
Of laughing gas and ennui

It's a crazy, crazy mixed up town
It's the rattlesnake I fear
In another place, in another time
I'd be drivin' trucks my dear
I'd be skinnin' hunted deer
Deer, deer

It's a crazy, crazy mixed up town
It's the rattlesnake I fear
In another place, in another time
I'd be drivin' trucks my dear
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Deer, deer, deer

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