

Mother Hips "Tehachapi Bloodline"

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I can see us lost across the mountains
and our heads are filled with dental gold and
counselling.
I do not believe that anyone here has found it
but I know it's no on top of some damn mountain.
But it's always mounting.
I had a friend who moved himself up to Tehachapi.
He said "All this desert air is gonna be so good for
me."
But don't you see that I wish it was that he might still be
here with me
and I hope that all of you will not fall so easily.
Loneliness confuses me.

All the teenagers that were exiting the Bluebird school
buses, the boys were tender and slender and the girls
all wore jeans under their dresses.
There was something about their eyes, something that
left a message so I put out my cigarette and walked on
up to the nearest one of those kids that I could find and
asked him what was on his mind...
The harder the nut, the sweeter the nectar.
I tried and I tried but I could not remember.

I can see you lost across the crosswalk, honey
and I hope you know that happiness will not bring you
money.
I can see you laughing but it's not very funny
'cause you crack the nut and the juice runs red and
runny,
the blood runs down.

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