

Skeleton Key

"The Barker Of The Dupes"

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The greased palms and the blood red vans
Twelve pound sledge for hands
The pancake and the rat-tail braid
A cool million in the shade

The bleached eyes and the blood red lips
The tattoos and those fingertips
I loved the voice but I hated those words

I'm through steppin' out the loop
I'm through jumpin' through the hoop
And you don't be blue
That's you
Barker of the dupes

The black heart like a blood filled keg
The pie-hole to the hollow leg
The tree trunk full of poison gas
Hey man, you can kiss my ass

I'm through steppin' out the loop
I'm through jumpin' through the hoop
And you don't be blue
That's you
Barker of the dupes

The red rings and the crooked neck
The dim bulb, the nervous wreck
The chump punk with a skeleton key
Hey! That chump is me

I'm through steppin' out the loop
I'm through jumpin' through the hoop
And you don't be blue
That's you
Barker of the dupes

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