

Thin White Rope

"Sack Full Of Silver"

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Guy Kyser)

I've been telling you so you ought to know

What will happen unless you forego

The pulsing sun reverses the propellers

On the Cessna plane

It falls into the jungle and is swallowed by the rain

Week after week the monkeys watch the fallen sons
decay

Trying to get through the windows to the

Chocolate on their face

When psychologists write a book on this

And sell it, it becomes

A cartoon animated broken wire model

Of pterodactyl bones

But I've already seen the picture, it filled me with belief

So I head into town with my sack full of silver

Which is gonna buy me grief

I've been telling you so you ought to know

What will happen unless you forego

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