

Cass Mccombs

"To Every Man His Chimera"

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Not you again, I thought you died
I thought you were killed on your wedding night
Not you again, hypocrite
Youâ€™ve come to ask me to kill you again, is that it?
Not you again, Iâ€™m no fool twice
Iâ€™ve heard the wolf tracking in the ice
Peel off the latex, fair-weather friend
Is that supposed to be a nose? No, not you again
Oh, Mary
Donâ€™t weep down on me
â€œI donâ€™t need a host to liveâ€
Oh, Mary
Iâ€™m just too much to carry
Mary
Not you again, my grandmotherâ€™s Lord
Another friend like that, I canâ€™t afford
California makes me sick
Like trying with a rattlesnake your teeth to pick
Everyone I know gossips endlessly
Everyone I know suffers just like me
Have you come back for your saddle, to squat like a
hen?
Why are you even here? No, not you again
Oh, Mary
Donâ€™t weep down on me
â€œI donâ€™t need a host to liveâ€
Oh, Mary
Iâ€™m just too much to carry
Mary
The wind knocked down the chicken coop
The cat left a ratâ€™s carcass on my front stoop
Once again, Iâ€™ve been seduced
Now it looks like my chickens have come home to roost

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