

Sage Francis "Crack Pipes"

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[random sample]

To All them people who said I wouldn't last
Don't make me laugh, don't make me laugh

[Sage Francis]

I'd give a twenty one gunshot salute
With a toy rifle that you bought me but it won't shoot
And all is well because there's been one too many
shots
The sterile robots want to talk to me about Detox
Stop the presses, there's been an update
Delivered via 1:30 AM phone call
When an only half-informative source talks discretely
Meet me-- at the family room at the side of the
Intensive Care Unit
Immediately, I'll carry a tune
The sirens so loud, can't hear my music
Keep free-- of negative thoughts, everything'll be fine
We all assume... That it would go back to the way things
were
That it would go back to normal soon
Saw the moon in a way that I never seen it before
When I looked up that night into the sky wondering why
Lookin' for answers, guess I ain't ask right
I'm guessin most of yall out there know exactly what
that's like
What that's like, now tell me what's that like?

It's like a whirlwind of emotions that occurs when moms
and dads fight
It's like when a girl grins, an emotion of hers
That holds your arm, and grabs tight
Hurl him into the ocean, one of them cold sweat heat
flash types
But extreme fluctuations and temperature changes
Have been known to crack pipes...
...crack pipes...crack pipes...

Meet me-- half way if i go that extra length just to help
your strength
Meet me-- at the AA meeting, needing to take more
then 12 steps

Bring me to your hiding place, so I can face your vice
grip
I'll chisel every single monkey off your back with this
ice pick
Come meet up with me on the sidelines when the game
is over
Just to say hello, then afterwards, backstage
To let me know that you enjoyed the show
And go to grandma's house for Sunday dinner
Sit at the head of the table, take away the fatal flaw
you made the day before, I seen you bleed
Meet me-- on Christmas Eve, we can fight but make up
before you leave
Make visits with the rest of those who rest in pieces on
my dreams
Meet me at the fork in the road where lost souls get
indecisive
Meet me at the crossroads so I can have someone to
walk into the light with

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