

## Mack Murphy & The Inmates

### "The Lullaby"

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Sure, I can close my eyes  
It doesn't take that much  
But I can't fall asleep  
This has been going on for years now  
Seems there's no end-point envisioned  
& God knows why

& God knows I've tried everything  
Wives, girlfriends, booze & pills  
Shrinks & preachers & everything  
In the end nothing could calm me down  
Or lull me to sleep  
& God knows why

I tried every sleazy adult theatre marquee  
Every neon-lit porno-video parlour  
Still I could get no sleep  
That's when you saw me  
Headed for some secret sidewalk romance  
Or drunk in crossroads bars  
Cheeks flushed with drink It was quick down the hatch  
No pause to think

Yeah, I tried everything  
Pedestrian petticoat upliftings, lipstick red seconals  
Mescaline, things they use on racehorses  
Still I could get no sleep  
& That's when they found old Marylou  
& Extracted someone else's panties from her throat  
While I lay in bed & slept the sleep of kings  
The night she died, died, died-deedle-died

This town wasn't ready  
For these bizarre murder sprees  
Trimming local family trees

There's nothing like that smell  
To take off to the land of Nod  
Breathe in, breathe out & sleep  
I love their impatient lips  
As they swallow the panties of last night's prey

Along with their pride  
As they die, die-deedle-die

Her screams, my lullaby  
Her slip against my nostrils  
Slipping into dreamland  
Now they're buried in their tomb  
For the smell of their womb, so to speak  
Breathe in, breathe out & sleep

& It feels so good to close my eyes  
& To fall asleep  
Slipping into dreamland  
With a pocket full of rye  
Such a sweet & gentle sleep...

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