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# **Tracy Grammer** "Preston Miller"

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He was born in Miller's mansion when the mistress was asleep

The secret son of the chambermaid and master And they sent him into hidin' for his schoolin' and his keep

With the Carlysles and the other lucky bastards

Now his toady tutors fawn and praise the man that he's become

Though he's taken to the laudenum and faro He walks the streets like velvet death with his daddy's money on his breath

And a shame he cannot shake down in his marrow

### CHORUS:

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When day fades to black you must not listen to the killer

Pretty voices keep you beautiful and bound Cause the simple, sorry fact of your existence, Preston Miller

Is enough to bring this house of evil down

One night upon some drunken dare he writes his absent sire

Sayin' father I would fain come home to meet thee And though his worthless friends guffaw this sudden show of fire

Another round of bourbon and it's easy

And this letter finds his father in his tower far away And the hoary claw that holds it shakes and trembles Is it grief over a life misspent, or love or greed or mere contempt

Or something darker stirring in his temples

## CHORUS

A week gone by, he's wakened by a knockin' at his door And he drags himself half-wasted to the threshold It's a message in his father's quill sayin' meet me scion, if you will,

At the very stroke of midnight in the meadow

Now he has combed his laggard locks and hired a comely roan And he's met his comrade fops around the fountain And he's bidden each a grand goodbye and he's cantered off alone To meet his aged father in the mountains

#### CHORUS

Oh father dear come out come out I honor thee tonight He shouts as he goes weavin' in the saddle And he sees the stars go blinkin' by like the twinkle in a trollop's eye And six riders riding madly in the shadows

This mornin' sailed a ship of fools across a sea of gin With a blind and grinning reaper at the tiller And it drove an aging Jacob to his lone and bitter end And a bullet through the brain of Preston Miller

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