

Melon Blind "Soup Live"

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from Woodstock '94

The clothesline of cold eyes is washing away the face before

Now tell me what's wrong, you see everyone's gone

You gotta do your best to decorate this dying day

...This dying day

All over a bowl of bitter beans

All over a bowl of bitter beans

And outside, way, way up high, I got a quarter moon mist hanging over me

And now I want that rocking chair out of there

'Cause it's no longer needed here...it's no longer needed here

All over a bowl of bitter beans

All over a bowl of bitter beans

I got a corner store and that's all the more

For me to praise upon the holidays

And now I'll close my eyes really, really tight and I'll make you all go

away

I'll make you all go away, I'll make you all go....away

Well, I'll pull the trigger and I'll make it all go away

And I'll make it all go away

I'll make it all go away

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