

The Grandest View

There's a place where no one famous dares to go.
Even dead men hear when cold winds start to blow.
In the rolling hills of green, not a civil soul is seen.
It's the grandest view this side of San Antone.

They say darkness paints the sky from dawn to dusk,
and a trip inside will turn your gold to dust.
It's no story, sad but true. It could happen to someone like you.
Just be careful that your lungs don't start to rust.

I've got everything I could lay upon my back.
Feathers full, but I've got no chicken shack.
They say Tennessee looks mean when you've been staring at the screen,
and the sidewalk's filled with every broken crack.

Cairo said he'd have a place to rest my head
With the promise of a blanket and a bed.
So I set upon my way, till I met that darkened day,
when I could've been a Texas boy instead.

As the days roll by. I see shadows out the corner of my eye.
As the clouds roll in. I just pray to god I'll see my home again.
I curse the name of Cairo Palonia

For the one who comes to town some other day,
do the right thing and just turn and run away.
They say water turns to wine. They say it happens all the time,
but they say nothing about the price you've got to pay.

When the world is busy praying on their knees,
and the kids are running from a swarm of killer bees.
It looks like shelter from the storm, just don't say you ain't been warned.
When the cold gates close, I swear you'll never leave.