

Take me back to Mountain Home  
And never move with I roam  
~~Mountain~~

where I belong  
I guess I like life there alone  
Take me back to Mountain home

I like life out there alone  
So take me back to Mountain home

On that hilltop all alone

(lder trees and limestone rock  
And rivers when it rains  
~~the~~ skies and cypress trees  
and cold clear springs  
Pretty close to mexico  
If you get tired of trying  
Take me back to Mountain home boys  
These cities aint for me  
by  
This big city's not for me  
anything

every shade of blue  
every shade of green

Close enough to Mexico

Need a change of scene

green

All The city's not my thing

Flashing yellow light  
at the intersection of 41  
27 and  
Tells you to slow down  
but must follow

Stop

Time to cut the stops

I finally figured out the  
city's not my thing

(I've had enough here in town  
it's time to cut the stops)

Houston got good people  
but too many drug cars  
Dallas is confusing me  
motorbikes with  
foreign cars

Austin

San Antonio's

folks are friendly  
at the motorbikes

San Antonio

I had good nights in Austin  
and San Antonio  
But that little town near  
Kerrville

The place I went to go  
But that little town near  
Kerrville

Kerr County is where I  
went

Flashy yellow light  
at the only intersection in town  
Tells you take warning  
But most folks don't slow down  
When if the post office is closed  
that means there ain't a soul around  
Take me back to mountain home boys  
(It time I settled down)

But little place in Kerr County's where  
I want to go

But back to Kerr County where

Take me back to mountain home  
I've been gone too long To that hilltop all  
To the cedar trees and stone  
Take me back to mountain home

I guess I've been gone too long

Dmit cross the boss (by Cotton  
boll weevil)

Where did you go Desdemona  
Desdemona where did you go  
Oh my love

I followed you to Pampa down to the Gulf

Armed forces in Tex. Ranger

I found you in East Texas

I found

Down in the big thicket

A record about the Sabine River 1917

Brownwood

Melrose

Batson

Ranger

Breckenridge

Humble

Beaumont

Petrolia

Mexia Luling

Electra

salt dome  
Spindletop H.M  
Sulfur springs

Lucas gusher 150ft boom town

I met

On a hill ~~near~~ in Beaumont

The Golden triangle

Eastland County

daughter area ~~to~~ of the place

Carrizo highway man

Hog Creek 87

Lone Star Hotel on Main Street

4 gambling P. (Poker)

Where did you go Desdemona

Desdemona My love where did you go

You know I can't live without you now

I met Desdemona yesterday morning & you go  
so tell me Port Arthur

You were working in Port Arthur, was sinking every day  
I'm a sleazy ~~soap~~ hotel <sup>as</sup> <sup>into di</sup> <sup>each</sup> <sup>beam</sup>  
<sup>wall</sup> <sup>on a bit</sup>

I was paying every dollar (was hunting for clothes in Beaumont)

Try to drill a well

You come come in the <sup>the</sup> human storm I made and borrowed  
That Lucas Gusher blew up black ~~water~~ a two adderless

150 ft into the air

200 ft into the air

You change

You heard the news then

Cried you were leaving or a train lauged at me said you knew I'd find it there

Next

I caught up with you in Tattadandy  
You make a Brownman

In every Brownman I heard your name  
Electra Raver Brownwood ~~across~~ across the plain  
Wright cities of the plain

A chirr

'Mail train from top to  
A Cornish lighouse carried you away  
You followed him to Leamore  
We went up  
Said we'd be back someday  
come

Say where'd you go Desdemona  
My love where did you go  
You can't live without you now  
I'll follow you I need you so  
So tell me where'd you go

You lay around ~~at~~ <sup>the</sup> left this town  
You heard the news and since then  
and I've been calling your name  
I'm still I wander

and westwardly in the cold  
Tell me Desdemona where'd you go

up Roger  
From Beaumont to Mexid

I moved you down  
close to Beaumont  
I was living in Port Arthur  
Lvy in a dirty seaside hotel  
I was sinking every dollar into a salt dome on the hill  
muddy oilfield South Beaumont a

When that Lucas gusher came on like a black hurricane  
Spilling

Turned around You hung around then left this town  
With me carry your name

Where'd you go Desdemona  
My love where did you go  
You know I can't live without you now

So tell me baby where'd you go  
Desdemona why'd

Desdemona why'd you go

My love why did you go

followed where

chased you to

I caught up with you in Eastland County

Frontiers whispering your name

Electric Ranger brownwood cities of the plains

They said a born to run

make you stay

They said a born to run tried to carry you away

He was shipped up to leave with

said he'd come back someday

You somehow for you

Still you slipped away

They said a born to run tried to make you stay  
They put him on the road

## NewMystique

Where'd you go Desdemona  
My love where did you go  
~~Yesterday~~ I can't live without you now don't you know  
Time goes by so slow  
You came around and left this town with nothing left to show  
Desdemona where'd you go

I was / My sonth of Beaumont  
in a muddly cheap hotel  
I was sinky all my money  
into a salt dome on the hill

My wife charged  
You came along  
and everything charged  
Gusher came in blowyng  
Like a black hurricane

Since you come along  
to town  
and with us been the same

But where'd you go Desdemona

Where did you go

~~Can't make~~ It's no life

Can't make it here without you

Where did you go

Followed you to

Up in Elkhorn country gave a few your name

Close to the barons of Roger the boomtowns of the plains

New Mexico a man tried to have his way

Now they're in the ground, you're gone away

I don't exactly know

~~I don't~~ I don't know where we went

~~Nobody~~ I try to understand how it all went wrong

last payng of the bills tryng to get along

I'm trying to understand where the oil went

The land and ~~the~~ forms we played out and spent

Bleeding the land

reservoir collapsed

gas pressure flamed out

Rivers is polluted

Rivers ~~are~~ are dead timber's cleaned out

Lawyers and bankers

Fish can't swim these rivers

The river is dead timber trucked out on the  
riverbank  
A river and timber

New the river is mess timber trucked out on the road

+ the river is a mess timber cut ~~out~~ <sup>by the load</sup> trucked out on the road  
The salmons is a mess

We had clear water timber

Oil

Reservoirs collapsed gas pressures gone  
Roughnecks and gamblers moved out and moved away

~~River~~  
I'm trying to understand how  
Oil and this town is played out and spent ↗

~~but that timber spoilt~~ the river cut the timber

The river is dead timber's trucked out on the  
road  
Can you remember the days when that oil money flowed

Moved  
River is spoilt off hauled timber out on the road

hauled out  
River a mess timber trucked out on the roads  
I remember the days when that oil money flowed

~~River~~ The river is black

River a mess timber ~~out~~

Timber was cut and hauled out on the road

For the glory of god and crown  
I thought I'd ramble  
Sail around

All over the land nothing else was spoken of  
Was as a serpent, gentle as a dove  
Send a sheep out wearing wolf's clothes  
Shake the dust off your feet before you go

I'll be your medicine man your conquistador  
I will walk the land no men walked before  
I'll be your slave and I will be your king

Medicine man I'll be your everything  
medicine man

deader  
water

Bells and beads I will give you some  
There's a whole lot more where that came from  
The story I tell will make you weep  
We come from across the water deep

Make a sign and touch your head  
Get up and dance I'm gonna rage the dead

GMY

wealth/wealth relation

just to save myself

rising tide  
settling sun

"Walk on water" give you back your health  
Whatever you need, so I can save myself

thousand m.

From the Son of man to the seventh son  
Song of Solomon

Malhado Island of Doom

Children of the sun listen to me  
I'll show you wonderful mysteries  
You might lose your horse you might lose your home  
I give you back more than you have known

Cafe de Vaca

All for the glory of God and Crown

(if) I lay my border down

I'm a  
medicine man a conquistador  
No map to ~~the~~ guiding my way  
a conquistador

but I lost my <sup>ship</sup> and don't have a ship no more,

Swindler and swinner

(5th chapter)

1515

Quiahuiztlan River

La Plata

Shipwreck

"One should do the best he could to search himself  
which is what he intended to do."

dealer  
healer

I walked a long and wild

I show "you" wonderful mysteries

THEY call me the children of the sun

the power to both heal and destroy

I carry the bows and arrows

You might lose your house you might lose your home

know  
your  
sane  
sheer

I send you forth as sheep among wolves  
Be wise as a snake  
Be serpent wise and gentle as dove  
And your will will not break

All for the glory of god and crown  
<sup>I said id go around</sup>  
~~Send forth as~~

~~If~~ This new land just gave me the blues  
Mail                      lose  
I'm gonna shake this gift off my shoes

Send you forth servant of the god of fire

Serpent wise and gentle as a dove

Send you forth wolf in sheep's clothes  
sheep in wolf's clothes

Shake the dust of your feet before you go

Shake the dust from my shoes when I go

I've been treated badly  
I've got not

Like a slave like a slave

I say I'm a slave I was wandering  
I didn't know which way to go  
One thousand miles I was walking head down  
But I could not let it show

One should do the best he could to save himself  
<sup>which is</sup> what he intended to do

Took the strongest and the best road left behind the rest  
Cause I didn't know what to do

All for the glory of God and man

Shake the dust from my shoes when I go

I'm your medicine man, and conqueror  
Walked where no spaniard walked before  
I'm your slave ~~wanted a don't let me go~~ but I let you to  
Shake the dust from my shoes when I go

Making a decent reward is a lot like winning high school football  
You've gotta be smart enough to do it and dumb enough to think it's

All over the land Nothing else was spoken of  
Wise as a serpent gentle as a dove  
Send a wolf out to stand among the sheep  
Send a sheep out <sup>wary</sup> in <sup>the</sup> wolf's <sup>(clothes)</sup> clothes

Shake the dust off your feet before you go

I will give you some  
Bells and beads from where I am  
There's a whole lot more where that came from

wishes

The story I tell will make you weep

More misery

We come from across the water deep

Make a sign and touch your head  
Raise the dead

Get up advance I gonna raise the dead

I'll be your medicine man conquistador  
I'll be your servant slave

The future is not what I used to be  
The past is calling me  
Only one thing do I know  
Others shake the dust from my feet when I go

I'll be your medicine man your conquerador  
I will walk the land women walked before  
I'll be your slave & will be your king  
I'll be your man for all seasons  
every thing

Man for all seasons I'll be every thing  
your

Give me your hand I'll be your every thing

just

just the kind of place

a small town's a dangerous place

~~we can wipe that city smile off your face~~

we don't mess around in a small town

this small town's the

kind of place

To

~~wipe away a city~~

smile off your face

you may know how things go in san antonio

but we can shut you down in a small town

if you know

so you're a friend of a friend

coming to visit around the blind

~~long~~ coming back to visit

here to visit your friend of a friend

visiting your friend of a friend

you ~~saw~~

don't know how your day will end

A lot of stuff goes

Stuff you don't know goes down in a small town under wife

That ~~girl~~ girl you were talking to that you thought was in to you

Her boyfriend wants to tell you at the store

pissed at you in this small town

following you around

That's Her boyfriend following you through this small town

ex boyfriend talking

watching you in this small town

Her ex was got his eye on you in this small town

I tell you what son  
Danger and fun Danger and fun  
Before this deal is done  
We're gonna have danger and fun

a Danger and fun  
Tell you what son I'm telling you son

b Everywhere under the sun  
I'm gonna be danger and fun  
Tunes have danger and fun

Tunes and dangers

Danger and good times  
St Tim shows <sup>me</sup> ~~you~~ the signs  
Danger and fun  
I tell you what son / Before this deal is done

Threatened: Danger and fun  
St Tim shows ~~me~~ the signs before this deal is done  
Tough danger and good times  
Hell do you one better than that  
I'll tell you what

You ain't the only one  
before this deal is done

Danger and fun  
comes to everyone

Before this deal is done  
Gonna have danger and fun

Get your share  
of danger and fun

~~work~~

Danger and good times

St Tim show me a sign

All the way down the line Ain't too hard to fi

There's danger and good times

Danger and fun

before the deal is done

I'll do you one better than that

Tao

This world is full of danger

The Tao's world is full of fun

I'm truly in those golden years

You can have my

but I'm not the only one

called karma

It's like a little tiny I call karma

And I'll do you one better than that

It's a dangerous world it's a world of fun

I'm truly in those golden years but I'm not the only one

The world is full of hassles

!

Slanted eyebrows looking over his glasses  
Head on his hip flicking cigarette ashes

~~taffet~~

Listening to music with self employed stresses  
Selling all them heaters at midnight in Texas

That ain't no microphone pass me a hit  
I'd just as soon not <sup>fuck</sup> mess with it  
Too fat to fly too stoned to stack BBs  
Millions of records thousands of CDs

A little bit of fun right now

A little bit of fun right now

I'm tradin' in those golden years for a little bit of fun

I'll

I'm tradin' in

I'm tradin' in

I'm tradin' in those golden years

Far ~~away~~ <sup>some</sup> For some fun I'll trade em in

now

I'll trade them in

For <sup>some</sup> fun now I'll trade

Those golden years

Those golden years

I'm tradin' in those golden years

More wogged up than a

in a

Turned over tackle box guitar shop  
Two fat to fly to stoned to stack BB's

JHST 73F269  
JHST 54C236

2 I can do you one better than that

Aunt

3 A little they like to call Farmer

He's bad to the bone

1 Ain't  
Never hear about a farmer going to the  
(fucking) Baham

Nobody a

Nobody and Stamps Hunt had to see

Burnin' that WPA furniture

1 I'm surprised he's not in jail by now

2 That first band he's in was bad to the last

1 This band if was so well known

I'm shiny now  
click me  
I'm shiny now

Sequins and timestones

Canadian fox does

Honky tonk heroes zeros

~~To~~ the haze of neon light

Rakementum

~~Coff~~ Vera signs.

Parlay Tot cheap wine

apple

Taste the rutness feel signs

Play it & drink <sup>Thunder</sup> cheap wine

Yell ~~He~~ "Ten til showtime"

He falls in love every night ~~fallon~~

He falls in love every night

Play somethy

He falls in love every night

Muth Texas

Metal building show down

~~Corona~~ low down

Hi n and Cowtown

~~Bug~~ Jamboree howdown

Up all night

Muth  
guitar

BS and  
all flags

stage

Crankin

in foil

Cocaine and crown royal

Blow out with couch royal

Play poker with Freddy

the last everyty

~~He~~

that He made to play and say  
But why he that's all just

Metal Guildy stages round

North Texas showdown

Felix high and low down

~~Up all night~~

Going to Lower Mand

Folder with Freddie <sup>gave</sup> (gave)  
Can't remember anything

He lost everything  
That he used to play and say  
but it's all right

Metally in love every night

Crank wrapped

(Meth in banana)

Way that Couch Royal

Colours and colour royal  
cold

Up out with Couch Royal  
Made it from

W<sup>1</sup> up  
set the wrapped

Crankin' for

H. didn't know couch royal  
I'm friendly with Doyle  
Backyard fight

Coke and Crown Royal

Hey I know Doyle

Coke in crown royal  
Playing out with Doyle  
Ballin' up  
Crankin' for  
Backyard fight

The couch ain't  
summertime  
Morning hot check  
Where you gonna sleep next  
Backyard fight  
Hold on tight

The clothes you slept in  
You played the gig in  
Just tucked the shirt in  
Looks all right

Crank wrapped in foil  
Happin' out with Doyle  
~~Coke~~<sup>in me</sup> crown royal cocaine and crown royal  
Backyard fight  
Club owner  
Bouncy hot checkers  
Smelly car wrecks  
Where you gonna sleep next  
Hold on tight  
I fall in love every year

I got to meet a guy  
Call  
Can you give me a ride  
I'm waitin' outside  
Never left a bar  
Gas station lights

Used to be a star  
Now he doesn't have a car  
Never left a bar  
Fall in love every night

Boots and rhinestones  
Condition to Xedos  
Honky tonk zeroes  
Neon light

Rocky Mountain beer signs  
Turley lot thunderbird wine

It's fast to showtime down the lights  
He falls in love every night

PA

Metal buildings stages sand

North Texas snowdrift  
Feely high and low down  
Stay up all night

~~car~~ Poker with Iredale (g)

~~so~~ ~~Practicing~~ ~~was~~ ~~calm~~ ~~ing~~  
~~but he~~ ~~the~~ ~~from~~

~~totally~~ ~~money and beauty~~

He lost every try  
That he made to play and say

But that's all right

The talkin' love every night

A

A

B

so

The docks you slept in  
you play the jigs in  
Don't bother to tick it in  
if it's all right

Fall in love every night

Drunks his own snake oil

Crack wrapped in foil  
Hanging out with Doyle  
Cocaine and crown royal  
Backyard fight

Club owner lost checks

Bonney

Craving car wrecker

Where you gonna sleep next

Hold on tight

Fall in love every night

(B)

His gonna  
be a star

Ends

I got to meet a guy  
Can you give me a ride  
I'll be driving outside  
Gas station lights

C)

Don't you y'all be a star

He doesn't have a car

Always eats a bite

Fall in love every night

Her

No matter black or white

Tilly Eggleston blew up

From a car bomb  
role

up wh + play down home

Ricky on <sup>in Nov 1999</sup> On a Safeway highway car bomb

But

Nobody called the sheriff or the DA

They knew what went down in Jacksboro  
+ they

Elmer Hollings hid in a shallow grave  
He had to <sup>be</sup> he never left his mouth shoot anyone

They got twelve for his brother <sup>and just</sup> he disappeared

that how it goes down we had to go away Fort Worth; little have

He never come back from Jacksboro by day or night  
he had to go for a ride if what they say

Tinsy Eggleton  
Rode a car bomb  
to kingdom come

Elmer Holliday  
laid in a shallow grave  
He had to go away

Too big for his britches  
He disappeared —  
That's how it goes down around here  
He went for a ride  
What they say  
Never came back He went down Jackboro highway

the Five Doves Club  
and the Skyline Pub  
I'm gonna speak of

West Terrell Worth  
Over the gangland scene  
Earth you know what I mean is Little Chicago  
the locals know

little Chicago  
Gangland scene

Fonda  
Blacklisted with  
Caps never  
and don't sign  
every now and then  
one gets out of line

I'm speaking of  
the Skyline Pub  
and 4 Doves Club

West Terrell Worth  
Gangland scene  
you know what I mean is Little Chicago  
the locals know

Call the Chief of Police  
Sheriff DA  
They've been down Jackboro highway

High stakes  
poker game  
Slot machines  
Is what they've seen

But when cops are  
arrive

Five miles of  
100 saloons  
No churches

Saw Sally Rand  
With an ostrich fan  
And in the bullbuckee

The Cozy Inn

They run a racket  
prostitution and slot  
parks or the take  
you won't get caught

Racket for prostitution  
racket for slots  
The big bad bawm  
you won't get caught

from West Texas  
Bootleggers drive in  
300 miles They drove in  
locking trucks of Burds  
And go back again  
gone again

Born in timber  
~~Ridge Ridge~~

~~Place~~ is a mighty fine  
Baptist place

from all of the greatest  
soil across the mountain range

Spring down Calveston  
of the town

of one human became Cherokee

War of 1812

slapped ~~hands~~  
about swatting

Crypsman swatted

full he was always  
getting

High  
Yaller

Packed up his  
shirt and ~~became~~  
Cherokee

Hard  
Arms      shoulders  
like a  
mountain range  
A lumberjack  
Eyes  
like gold

from Muir S. 7  
spray & leader  
of the Human  
Race

He was 7 foot  
tall when he's  
six yrs old

Eyes ~~blue~~ blue

Atmulator  
~~cloud~~  
storm

Hair like  
gold

the ~~contd~~ world  
waste down

in sun  
, far winter  
go to world

Fog w/ Congress.

The Raven & Heil

and fuck it y'all  
Be Raven flew

Down <sup>where</sup> to Texas

~~He~~ got himself  
A ~~Soda~~ 5g van

Pittin out & look one  
trust me he stopped his  
Mind

~~the~~ <sup>old</sup> Rascal  
tried to slip

Away  
nearly off the bridge  
13, the Custer

They said he's called  
the River But it's more  
like Big Drunk

Sgt.

Ark. old sun come  
virgin way

Swallowed sunsay Anny  
AS you work

Big  
BAD  
SAM  
old  
sun  
Huston  
Packed up his shirt  
fuck all of y'all

Restay fly River  
Wh. they Drank ~~at~~ ~~Brown~~ fell at  
Piece of pie we ate it

The River he clocked  
he was gonna get  
A Squaw

Packed up his shirt

fuck all of y'all

~~The River~~

SAM got sick of being  
Gouver of Tennessee  
Packed up his  
shirt abandoned his  
family

old

Sam Huston

old banty army army  
marched up from Mexico  
But old Sam told  
sternly em were to go

-yellow bellied coward  
tried to get away

old sam swuck in <sup>Ale</sup> Beef Jerky  
<sup>seasy time</sup>  
A tappin' that behind

~~off~~ forced to have a  
watchman

Put up a watchman  
must as if pre his  
mind

The mexican soldiers  
was n'sn oo in each

~~the~~ <sup>re</sup> ~~old~~ <sup>free</sup> son

~~Brought~~ the old  
not's han old

Sam brought the  
Army o. l's force

One day closer to rain

Wells dry up

The river is gone

Dust is flying

Cows are skin and bones

grass brown

The land's so dry it's like living in the sun

1

Wells dry up and the river is gone  
Dust is flying, cows are skin and bones  
Drought like this <sup>will</sup> drive you from your home  
But we're as dry <sup>as</sup> cows to rain

Weathermen just stand way <sup>up</sup> in the air

Minds

Got the more bales of

And more bales of hay in the barn

Somebody stole a bale of hay from my barn

There is not a blade of grass on my father's land  
If we're not going down without making a stand and we're

are dry close

The wind up and quit ~~driving land hard~~

to rain

One day closer to rain

up and died in my father's farm  
quit growing

days

wakes at

San Antonio

I'd sell this place but

B/S this is a bunch in Texas

I owe 2.

Saved the feed but ran down two weeks ago

The numbers didn't add up and over grass was slow

One day closer to rain

I wish I had one a dry year Some old man with a dry red  
skin And water is a gift from God  
the good dry here fence with the red dirt soil  
One day closer to rain

There's not a cloud of grass ~~anywhere~~  
in my neighborhood  
He cut his top

~~A few~~.

Flood

I remember last spring when the ground was  
the hurricane

Bright

1

A hurricane last summer blew off from the gulf of mexico  
Ran a ground and dumped ~~at~~ the ocean on San Ayelo  
Mexico

It was cloudy over the Odessa

In the desert a year ago

So we're one day closer to rain

sun so hot your skin feels tighter

There is no color just brown and white

Feels like living in the outside of the sun  
Walking in the

No bare feet on the pavement (less) you won't walk alone

~~The~~ My seat belt

I pulled my car forward had an accident to my  
seat belt  
(Can't hold the door a second)

The seat belt being  
my arm  
I had to  
my arm  
around  
to me

The people as stuff like the ones by the sea

E

I heard<sup>it</sup> water will be fine next time

But I think next time might be now

But I don't have

But if the end's not coming

But a 40 day flood would set me just fine

Just sit on the deck of the ~~boat~~<sup>arc</sup> with a fishing line  
boat

Me and Noah don't care with our fishing line

To be  
kid of the deck of the ark with an fishing line  
id