off the rez

southeast of the nation
red rocks pierce the sky
that slow river of trucks on I-40
different centuries rolling by

something like halfway from tucumcari to tehachapi something like halfway through this mortal coil something like a highway slow roll toward destiny waiting for the blood to boil

piedra blanca way up by the jemez
piedra blanca up chaco way
drove down last evening, one to the other
as the sun set in the west on another day

something like halfway from tucumcari to tehachapi something like halfway through this allotted time something like a highway full of cheap motels fast-food songs, nickels and dimes

> just south of the rez just south of the rez

indian woman behind the counter in a cheap hotel

i almost recognize the accenti almost recognize the smell

i booked the cheapest room i could find online i believe it'll serve me well

there are four other cars in the parking lot she doesn't give me a card, she gives me a key

she asks, what are you gonna do in gallup for two days??!?!? i say there's some things i gotta see

there's the NM welcome center not too far west enough mexican food to get my fix plenty of closed down shops and restaurants on historic route 66

there's busy train tracks and an interstate just a stone's throw from my door think I'll sit down and muse a spell.

i booked the cheapest room in gallup that i could find online i believe it'll serve me well.

road love

truck stop
after midnight
another night
still to go

yesterday's coffee crumbs on the table darkness and headlights out through a dirty window

white lines
road signs
carrying this heavy load

tired eyes
theorize
what lies at the end of this road

the road is long love is longer

the road is long love is longer

i can still hear the freight trains

the freight trains
still run right through this town
just like i remember
this all night party going down

we broke down here
four decades ago
on the way to grandmas house
through the christmas snow

and then that fawm dream
halfway between now and then
crows in my cobwebs
made me hear the gallup trains again

some trains are metaphors
some trains are real
when i get near the tracks
remember things i used to feel

guns on parade

holed up in the hotel up at the crack of dawn not planning to leave this room but i left the tv on

> and there's guns on the tv and there's guns in the sky and i miss michael hutchence and my innocence gone by

i was there once on the river that splits the town and i was happy for the parade that was going down

> now there's guns on the tv and there's guns on the street and there's gunshots likely after every mean tweet

i lived a decade outside of this free land where this almost never happens and the people just don't understand

> now there's guns on the tv and there's guns in my head and there's endless discussion and there's more people dead

> > now there's guns on the ty now there's guns everywhere and there's no right to safety with all our rights to bear

fireball's lonely hearts club band (hearts and minds and bodies)

fireball's lonely hearts club
population one
healthy young body and big ol'heart
slowly coming undone

fireball's lonely hearts club
room 216
thirty bucks a night off the interstate
the sheets are mostly clean

fireball's lonely hearts club reading the online news bubonic plague and alaskapox which one would i choose

fireball's lonely hearts club tryin not to complain CO_2 in the atmosphere amyloids in my brain

fireball's lonely hearts club sometimes best not to understand the laws of thermodynamics and fireball's lonely hearts club band

she lives in the love suite

she lives in the love suite
penthouse up above
people on the pavement look up at her
wishing for that love

sometimes from her balcony
she looks down below
what is going through her mind?
we will never know

she lives in the love suite breathes in the rarefied air special private elevator to the fairytale up there

how did she find her way there?
nothing on the wikipedia
all my sad homies just sit and stare
sick with philophilia

we live on lonely street
days drag on the same
shuffling along with our heavy feet
losing in the romance game

she lives in the love suite
with the best man she could get
he's a lucky love suite lover
but i haven't caught a glimpse of him yet...

westend donut and deli

when you find yourself in western new mexico and hunger comes around in gallup, where the 40 meets the 602 in the west end of town

go to westend donut and deli makes those hungry highway blues go away go to westend donut and deli twenty-four hours a day

if you're in from the navajo nation
or the zuni pueblo down south
come on in off route sixty-six
put a donut and a sandwich in your mouth

at westend donut and deli southwestern US of A westend donut and deli twenty-four hours a day

feast of love

look out it's a feast of love look out ya think ya can't get enough

> ya been cryin all your life sayin it just ain't fair, but too much of a good thing gets rough

look out it's a feast of love

look out when that ship comes in look out it's about to begin

> ya been countin all your losses cursing all your fates and you never prepared for the big win

so look out when that ship comes in

look out when she says i do look out when she says i do

> it's a feast of love alive she cried waiting for me outside

look out it's too good to be true look out it's too good to be true

sunset song

the sun just set in the west
the sun just set in the west
some guy told me it wouldn't
and i thought that might be for the best
the sun just set in the west

the sun is a friend of mine the sun is a friend of mine the one friend i can count on for a warm fuzzy valentine the sun is a friend of mine

> the sun's gonna shine on my bare ass someday the sun's gonna shine on my bare ass someday the darkness has been kicking my ass gonna tan those blues away the sun's gonna shine on my bare ass someday

the sun just keeps setting in the west the sun just keeps setting in the west it's the same thing every day but my memories get repressed the sun just keeps setting in the west

the sun just keeps setting in the west

you got the love

i was feeling so bad i googled "feeling stupid" to see what i had now i got the prescription the doctors all concur you got the love i got the cure

you got the love i got the cure

fuzzy-headed
apathy
my emotional
catastrophe
traced it on back
now i know it's true
patient zero
it was you

motherfucker it was you

love

[sic]

love

[sic]

love

[sic]

love

[sic]

on the mend
after many weeks
feeling in my toes
color in my cheeks
now I'm back in rehab
so I'm pretty sure
you got the love
i got the cure

you got the love i got the cure

you got the love i got the cure

navajo roads

standing rock
on navajo route 9
from crownpoint to tohatchi
takes a little more time

back up through seven lakes
pueblo pintado
home of the hornets
where the navajo kids go

and there's three languages on the radio english, spanish, and navajo and all the people in new mexico and all the people everywhere

larger than the state of west virginia almost heaven, take me home, navajo roads

in this day and age

in this day and age, when people run, you run

you run

in this day and age, when people talk, you run

you run

in this day and age, when people smile, you run

you run

in this day and age, when people fall, you run

you run

valentine lullaby

this mid-february night is falling
and i can see the weariness in your eye
all that you want is to sleep... perchance to dream
you're too tired to say goodbye

this mid-february night is chilly
it's been a long dark winter, and it ain't done
all you want is to sleep... perchance to dream
knowing you gotta wake before the sun

those mid-february dreams are saviours tropical dreams in your head we know this winter can't go on forever there'll be sunny warm days instead

so forget all about february
lay you down and close your eyes
all i want is for you to sleep... perchance to dream
so i sing you this valentine lullaby

all i want is for you to sleep... perchance to dream so i sing you this valentine lullaby

so i sing you this valentine lullaby