

Strand of Oaks

Pope Killdragon lyrics

Kill Dragon

Lately he hasn't been listening to me
Lately he hasn't been listening to me
I guess he's a man and he's meant to leave

Well I'm standing here right next to me
I've got no God who's going to listen to me
What can I do, what can I do

So I pray the child's prayer I was taught
As a little kid, before my head was stretched
Before my mother died, before my brother died
Before the plague, ruined my life

I'm going to change my prayer (3)

So Mary...(3)

Mary, Mary, Mary won't you marry me
Mary, Mary, Mary won't you marry me
And me and you and Jesus could be a family
Mary, Mary, Mary, if you'd marry me
Me and Jesus could play and do childlike things
Mary, Mary, Mary, if you'd marry me

Sterling

I drank myself to sleep
Every night of last week
Then I walked to the Boscov's store
To buy a case of Crazy Horse
I dreamt I stayed in the Sterling
In the same bed as Kennedy
Jackie and Johnny and Caroline would ride up the mainline
The last stop is Carbondale
Where John once found some Jermyn tail
And his Irish and Jermyn son had
Wrote a story called Kill Dragon
It was a huge hit in the youth group scene
Cause he pledged toward celibacy

I saw him coming...

This year I'm going to work on stability
This year I'm going to try and keep
My friends close to me
And I hope one day to have half as much
Of my grandpa's integrity

I saw him coming...

I saw Kennedy, in the Hotel Sterling
He told me everything, that I knew we'd both been feeling
So we sat on the ledge and looked down toward the West end
That's where I drank myself to sleep
Just to get some company

I saw him coming...

Bonfire

My wife sits with me
Scorched earth, drying sheets
Little bit of land, not much heat
The suns been down for weeks
Keep me warm, keep me clean...

It's just you and me...

Bonfires burn and the hills they glow with light

Children won't care, if their mothers sleep tonight

We're all alone here
We're all that's left here
So let's stay here and be calm

Put down the phone, it hasn't worked for years
I'll get the water, and we'll plant a garden

We're all alone here
We're all that's left here
So let's stay here and be calm

It's just you and me

Alex Kona

Alex Kona was twelve feet tall
His mother got killed by bowling ball
As she skipped across the wooden lane
Two frames from a perfect game

Ten years past the bowling crash
Alex found a wooden shack
Showered in the post war moon
That's where Alex began to bloom

As the children left Sunday school
In gas masks and body suits
The reverend spoke of god's revenge
Would be coming down the mountain

And the ground shook
The mother's cried
The giant loomed in the yellow sky
With a look of dreaded fear
With a staff of pine and coat of deer

The mother's watched with worried ear's
Alex just laughed and stroked his beard
He said....

No you don't understand
What its like
Growing up here

Daniel's Blues

Woke up early on Saturday
My tie was still on and my hat was
Resting on the bed post
Sunglasses lost in the sheets
Oh, who will I call
Chevy's an ass and Gilda's got a cold
I always took the fall
It didn't matter then
Because John would always laugh
But he's not laughing now

Rushed to call my agent on my Monday
I need new work to get my head out of this
It's with a young kid named Murray
It's a ghost flick but the hell with it
Oh, who will I call
Chevy's an ass and Gilda's got a cold
I always took the fall
It didn't matter then
Because John would always laugh
But he's not laughing now

I knew the guy he used to buy from
I may have even introduced them
He was a skinny guy from Brooklyn
Arms always full of women
So I decided to take my shotgun
And take a long walk to Brooklyn
I'd make him put the outfit on
And strap him into the chair

Then I stuffed everything in his mouth
Everything he was holding
I left him there to shout
I had an audition
And we have to, move on
Without our brother John
And everybody's got to sing new songs
So Elwood, it's time
To move on

Oh, who will I call
Chevy's an ass and Gilda's got a cold
I always took the fall

It didn't matter then
Because John would always laugh
But he's not laughing now

Last to Swim

I lost all my teeth last night
And held them in my hand
Cavity filled and crumbling
It happens more than I understand
Then I understand

So I put them in a velvet poach
Carried them to the flumes
That's where I 'm meeting you

We used the steam as ropes
And climbed with the hot air
We can see so much clearer
Up here

When all the mosquitoes
Are lying at my window
My kids don't know how to read
I'm going to write you a letter
Saying all the cities problems
Are coming after me
When the Wyoming Valley caves in

I'll be the first in the river and the last to swim...

Pope Killdragon

I keep on dreaming
Of the first time
I ever saw your face
The sun shone brightly
Silhouettes danced behind your shoulder blades

It was there that I knew
That I could lay my problems down
And you would listen to me

Then they told me to leave
Then they told me to leave

They called me obscene
Said that I couldn't see you

But I know when you want someone
More than they need you
It only builds intrigue
There's no better time
Too long for pure things
The world is shame
The world should be ashamed

Every time I get this weight on my
Every time I get this lusting need
Every time I get these feelings

And I want it to be alright...

When you want it you know
There is one thing that I need

Oh my sweet Mary
Would you marry me
We could all do childlike things
Oh my sweet Mary

I just want it to be alright...

