

# Tricky, Ponderosa

The place where I stand gives way to liquid lino  
Underneath the weeping willow lies a weeping whino  
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The mind's a crowd -- search for the the spaces  
And turn around time's gone, take ten paces.  
Been up ahead - can't make head or tale of it  
I drink till I'm drunk, and I smoke till I'm senseless.  
You see in black and white, feel in slow motion,  
I drown myself in sorrow, until I wake up tomorrow.  
The illusion of confusion is not from where I am sat  
(Tricky: recycle resemble me)

Different levels of the devil's company

[Primera.]

They lead us outside, take us out quietly

To the cage through the bars

You see scars: results of my rage

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I drink till I'm drunk, and I smoke till I'm senseless.

You see in black and white, feel in slow motion,

I drown myself in sorrow, until I wake up tomorrow...

(Tricky: The illusion of...until I wake up....)