

# Walkabouts, Jumping Off

Dressed in jealous clothes  
She drove to the black hole  
Out past to where the roads turn into sand  
No crmies worth a dime  
'Less you look it in the eye

And she drove  
And she drove  
Past the debts that he owed  
Past the ends she can't meet

Jumping off is the air that I breathe  
Jumping off is the air that I breathe  
And I should have swindled And I should have lied  
And I should have jumped  
When the chance was mine

Tied up in your sleep  
Like a tiger with no teeth  
Can't confess to things you've never done  
Soup left on the stove  
And the cellar barred and closed

And she drove  
And she drove  
Past the debts that he owed  
Past the ends she can't keep  
Jumping off is the air that I breathe  
Jumping off is the air that I breathe  
And I should have swindled  
And I should have lied  
And I should have jumped  
When the chance was mine

Hold your horses  
And hold your britches  
And hold the handle  
on you suspicious drink  
Drink to your health  
Drink to your wealth  
Drink if you think it will make a difference

And hold your britches  
And hold the handle  
on you suspicious drink  
Drink to your health  
Drink to your wealth  
Drink if you think it makes a difference