

we scoot into the old truck a single cab
of candy cane i don't tell you
 but i like this one the best of all your toys even if
it's a little tight with you me and jesus there between us as always t w o
against one in case i get mouthy
 i don't bother this time i only ask where we're headed knowing
you won't answer straight never do and today
 is a *just ride* day beats your other riddles so the window
is my last hope of knowing but it holds few clues out here
the trees we pass don't nod at me a n d t h e g r a s s y f i e l d s
don't wave back neither i am lost to these lands while you
just keep driving no maps or nothing as if you'd been this way before
i trust it

eighty more miles of plots that won't sell and the sun passes the baton off to
the high masts sleep is the only way out
 i make myself comfortable careful
not to make contact with jesus' leg unless i want more burns on my left thigh
 it's easier on the freeway than the dirt path a l l s n a k e s
and bumps rocking me to and fro with no chance of avoiding jesus and his fire
skin i hold in every yelp along with the piss i should have taken
hours ago silence brings the destination closer i learned that
on our trip to minnesota this feels further somehow more sleep
or the semblance of it stinging every long second in the headlit dark at last
we hit the base of something scary time to get out

jesus doesn't move he looks on sullen or solemn (i can't tell)
becoming a speck as we move up and up and twice around to find a blade
and a speech waiting for me at the top i only catch the tail end of it
something about knowing better than coming between you a n d y o u r
father followed by a nasty bit about faith and sodomites whole time
i'm bored of all the drama jesus too he's gone and cut
the radio on muffled oldies drift out of the truck so i stall
for a song i like then settle for one i know it takes two ballads
and five commercials for some luther to come on great we both love luther
even if you never said it i could always tell so now we can get it over with
you can be righteous and i
 can be done