

### 1. A RECKONING

This suitcase still smells like the thrift store I saved it from  
Big enough to hold all my shit and then some at twenty-one  
But now in my 40s I travel with much more dirty laundry  
Hundreds of hotel rooms from Shanghai to the Falls of Sioux know me better than you do  
I can't believe I let your grief rewrite my youth  
I've doubled the devil and changed my name  
I lost a limb and live with the pain  
If I get back to Sioux Falls there's gonna be a reckoning

### 2. BEAUCOUP

I didn't know 'til I knew I could endure this life in black and white  
or intoxicating color with you  
Liar / Liar  
My eyes are on fire  
I can see everything in the backseat of your car  
On a dirty floor behind the bar  
I can see everything every goddamn night  
with the mirror turned just right  
I can see everything up against the wall  
I'm cuckoo for you, Beaucoup  
Liar / Liar  
My eyes are on fire again  
My mind's a candle burning at both ends and I can see everything...  
I'm cuckoo for you, Beaucoup  
Every gunshot at night  
Every dream I can't describe  
Every drug I've ever tried  
If my dad were still alive

is you

### 3. HIT AND RUN

Your father's a drunk - best do what you've been told, Son  
Put your bottles down and run  
Don't stop till you can't hear Mama cryin'  
Do as I mumble, not as I stumble  
Or you'll find yourself kidney deep in my kind of trouble  
It was a hit and run  
I got away but I have to live each day  
with what I've done  
You're father was a son once of a bum and a gun and I'm sorry -  
a curse I couldn't outrun  
It's in your blood  
It's in your bones  
It's in every indiscretion that your future holds  
Do as I mumble, not as I stumble  
Or you'll find yourself kidney deep in my kind of trouble  
It was a hit and run  
I got away but the damage is done  
It was a hit and run  
I got away but I have to live each day  
I'd rather be dead

Please, Lord  
Take me instead

#### **4. CURSED ID**

I've been a rake and I've been a fool  
I've been as of late enfant terrible  
Whatever that means  
I keep doing my bad "Drunk Billy Bragg" in front of everyone  
All the empty pockets in the world  
I can't even afford to sleep on your floor  
I've got this cursed rope around my neck  
and an unquenched thirst to pull on both ends until this all ends  
But I won't and never will  
I'm goodbye curious  
But I've her  
and her  
and her  
and her  
and him still  
I've all the empty pockets in the world  
I can't even afford to complain anymore  
I know I'm lucky to even have this coat  
Empty pocket and holed  
But I've got this cursed rope around my neck  
Was it worth it?  
I can't explain it...but yes

#### **5. VIRTUE MISSPENT**

Inside your head:  
a monsoon of bitters and bourbon  
and an undying burden of proof  
Inside your heart:  
the blackest mood  
You're allowed to lament a life of virtue misspent  
It hurts now but you'll learn how to leave me  
Under your breath you always knew it was never you  
I know it hurts now but you'll learn how to leave me

#### **6. MOUNT CLEVEREST**

I'm done climbing Mount Cleverest  
I'm done tampering with the evidence  
To love and to loathe from this day forward  
I'll only cum on command  
More or less (but less)  
To love and to loathe  
To live without hope from this day forward  
To love and to loathe  
To live without hope  
I promise I'll resent you the most from this day forward  
Let's raise a toast:  
I'm dead inside but the yard looks nice so nobody knows

I'm so glad you all could come  
but I'm fucking done

## **7. QUI JE PLAISANTE?**

Just tell me how this ends  
I'm forgiven?  
I'm forgotten?  
I'm forsaken?  
I'm forever on trial?  
I'm still seated at the table?  
I'm visited in jail?  
I'm just another cautionary tale? (to no one's surprise)  
O, I gotta know if there's an end  
All the time I spent  
posing  
pretending  
posturing  
I could've learned another language  
Or written more songs  
I could've saved my marriage  
Qui je plaisante?  
You asked the questions  
I answered honestly  
What more could I do??  
You forbade lies and despised the truth  
Just tell me how this ends -  
I'm forgiven?  
I'm forgotten?  
I'm dead?

## **8. PENNY**

A penny for your thoughts  
What's left of my ego, my eyes,  
and a lifetime of blind obedience for your love  
I'm just dumb enough to beg  
Hands and knees and everything short of a diamond ring  
I won't be fooled again

I'm wasting my time chasing your light  
A circuitous clown balancing on a wire between two lives  
Man, I'm just wasted...  
A penny for your thoughts  
And quite literally the entirety of my life insurance policy for your love  
I hope it's enough...  
You're so soft spoken you might blow away  
You're so soft spoken you might blow away  
You're so soft spoken that I'm afraid you might blow away  
I'm afraid

## **9. WITH YOU WITHOUT YOU**

Tragically, Fate frowned upon me on the day she found my diary

The vulgar contents of my head far too filthy to forgive  
I'm so sorry that I'm still sorry  
In my middle-age of discovery every mistake's a luxury  
Now I'm with you without you  
Famously, Fate left me for dead with two daggered-eyes in a stranger's bed  
It was the violence I needed  
Only blinded could I see it  
In my middle-age of discovery every mistake's a luxury  
So don't ask me where I've been -  
I'm home and you and your cat got my tongue again  
This is life with an asterisk  
This is life now  
I'm so sorry about the mess  
You don't have a thing to wear  
You can't take me anywhere but I'm with you without you  
I'm with you without you