

Barstow

Jay Farrar

G

Anyone caught speaking Esperanto

D

Is thought crazy or headed for jail

There s peace in the wilds of West Texas

C G

Where the sun and the sky prevail

Don t take notice of the rising waters

Don t take notice where rivers run dry

They ll be digging through the landfills

To find evidence of our great demise

C

There s a changing pattern before us

G

And the past tells the story quite well

D

By the time we make it to Barstow

C G

We ll be more than halfway to hell

Waves of adverts that promise revival

Trinketware that batters the brain

The Devil bought the key to Branson

Drives a backhoe and wears a gold chain

Now we re living in the ending time frame

Bets in Reno are all the human race

Woke up in another test market

With a new headache filter in place

Chorus: