

When Things Unravel
Wrinkle Neck Mules

When Things Unravel

Reverend Royal, Foggy eyes of California
The sun sleeps in the ditches too lazy to burn it off
With a name like Smokey Bill Long, just lucky like Errol,
At the rodeo you spend most of your time in the dirt

Staring at the seesaw face of Cornelia Williams
Staring back at you with a look that says she's gonna leave
Out there on the flat land, trying to lasso the dog

With your bob and weave smiling at you with your yellow teeth
Chorus:

When things unravel she'll be there with the needle
It's plain to see why there's two kinds of laughter in the world
I've heard of robbin' the cradle, never heard of robbin' the grave

Things will unravel my darlin' you can count the days

Trying to cross with the traffic light today
Fell in the gravel that's all normal now
Dressed in Amarillo to match your red eyes
A painful contrast the owner and the wife

Chorus
Everyone knows there's no humor in suicide

Em

G

D G D

Everyone laughs when they don't know and wish you right by

Em

G

D G D

Everyone knows there's no humor in suicide

Em

G

D G D

Everyone laughs when they don't know and pass you right by

Chorus: