

## Ducking & Dodging

### Parquet Courts

You've been ducking and dodging but you can't come home no more  
You've been ducking and dodging but you can't come home no more  
That key you've got won't fit this lock no more  
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You've been ducking, dodging but you can't come home no more  
You've been ducking and dodging but you can't come home no more  
That key you've got won't let you in my door  
That key you've got won't let you in my door

My eyes have seen the glory and  
The sound and image, synchronized  
Right there on the silver screen  
Heard the sounds suggesting  
Lineage of influence, yeah  
Saw it there in the motherland  
Straps and cables, steeples, stairways  
Wind away from origin  
In a trampled vintage floats the proof  
I cannot be freed  
The concert stage, the velvet cage  
The glass perimeter of me  
All my friends are disappearing  
All my letters are in codes  
All I ever think and feel  
In your shadow, any roads  
Waiting, waiting by the silent phone  
I draft my next apology  
Burn my letters once they're read  
Unalloyed joint, I thrice repeat  
Unalloyed joint  
Unalloyed joint  
Listen to what I just heard  
It's written on the sun, jailbird  
And just like you  
The way it moves  
A thought that creeps in, grinning always  
In your hair  
And in your hallways  
Got detained in San Francisco  
On your way to get fresh air  
The U.S.A. didn't want you there  
Juggled oranges, but no one cared

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Lady MacBeth, rock me mama  
Like my back ain't got no bone  
Like clicks heard on the telephone  
Like a sudden unhinged moan  
That leaks out from your broken structure  
Like a wall of unbound stone  
They buried the eighth  
They buried the ninth  
They said the finale was a formal reply  
They buried the eighth  
They buried the ninth  
They said the finale was a formal reply  
They buried the eighth  
They buried the ninth  
Buried everything, I'm telling you guy  
Contest prizes, grand pianos  
Gagged by comfort, shamed by words  
Empty anthems, cloaked in strange for  
Stripes and bars, is it yours?  
Stripes and bars  
Stripes and bars  
Stripes and bars, and are you sure?  
Stripes and bars will lock you in  
Lock you in or camouflage you  
Feel the sun, but cannot walk to  
Hear the yelp, but cannot talk to  
Triplybroken what you swore  
Were stripes and bars  
That's what they're for  
You've been ducking, dodging but you can't come home no more