



The Suicide King

A Duet

Standing in the present, covered by the past
One eye on the future, certain it won't last.
Sleeping skin to skin, night after night
Is an arm's length transaction, bathed in blue light.

*We're playing 4-D chess in a Texas Hold 'Em World
Made it through the turn, time to call or time to fold.
Knights are drawing closer, Bishop's about to sin,
The Rook has run away and the Pawns are all in.*

Another round of Jameson, crickets sing the blues
Smoking on the back porch, growling at the moon
Waking skin to skin—rested, rarin' to go
Didn't want to leave so soon, shoulda taken it slow.

*Playing 4-D chess in a Texas Hold 'Em World
We made it to the river, time to call or time to fold.
Jacks are playing games while the Queen stands alone
King's got a fight to pick and the Joker's never wrong.*

Standing in the present, checkmate with the past
Both eyes on the future, saved the best for last.

*Playing 4-D chess in a Texas Hold 'Em World
Showing all our cards, naked limbs come unfurled.
Lady Luck has left me, think I'm gonna cry
There's only one more question, do I live or do I die?*

Playing 4-D chess in a Texas Hold 'Em World