

SKYBLASTER MAN

drop D tuning: dadgbe

Skyblaster Man

There in the lights of the midway he stands
Mustache and tattoos,
caught in the thralls of his carnie dance
Entrancing passers-by, daring that they take
A turn on his dangerous ride
Making them see that the magic that he commands
Makes them feel like they're flying
Skyblaster man

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Taking the tickets they have in their hands
Their faces like many in the
towns along his carnival caravan
Dollar thrill-seekers and brief death-defeaters
Come from their comfortable lives
To be spun around, and turned upside down
And reminded that they're alive
Skyblaster man

To be convinced you're alive
It's a mighty big job for a three minute ride
So he brings his powers to bear
As if he's in prayer
While they're in the air

And when they land

They stand in a daze and stagger and laugh
And he knows at that time, by the look in their eyes that a few understand
But will they remember, he wonders as he
Very carefully helps them all down
As if in his care, he's aware of the much greater
Perils of life on the ground
Skyblaster man