

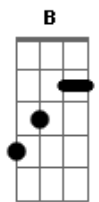
The Handsome Family - The Bottomless Hole

Tom: B

My name, I don't remember
 Though I hail from Ohio
 I had a wife and children
 Good tires on my car
 What took me from my home
 And put me in the Earth
 Was the mouth of a deep dark hole
 I found behind my barn
 We'd been filling it with garbage
 As long as you could count
 Kitchen scraps and dead cows
 Tractors broken down
 But never did I hear one thing
 hit the ground
 And slowly I came to fear
 That this was a bottomless hole
 I went out behind the barn
 And stared down in that hole
 Late into the evening

My mind would not let go
 So I got out my ropes and a rusty
 clawfoot tub
 And I rigged myself a chariot
 To ride down in that hole
 My wife, she did help me
 She fed me down the ropes
 And then I sank away
 From the surface of this world
 When the last rope pulled tight
 I had not reached the end
 And in anger, I swung there
 Down in that dark abyss
 So I got out my knife
 I told my wife goodbye
 I cut loose from the ropes
 And fell on down that hole
 And still I'm there falling
 Down in this evil pit
 But until I hit the bottom
 I won't believe it's bottomless

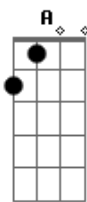
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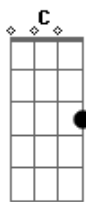
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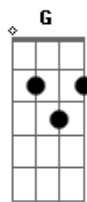
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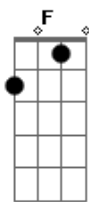
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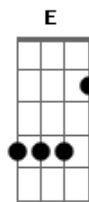
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