

# L.S. Underground - The Grape Prophet

**These lyrics are provided solely for critique and examination by fans. Any commercial usage must check with the appropriate copyright holders.**

[01\) Ellis in the Orchard](#)

[02\) Travels](#)

[03\) The Fold](#)

[04\) Wino of the Red is Stained](#)

[05\) The Grape Prophet Speaks](#)

[06\) English Interpreter of English](#)

[07\) Ellis Converses with the Prophets](#)

[08\) A Group of Prophets Predict the Pickers' Future Without Them](#)

[09\) She Said](#)

[10\) Back to the Orchard](#)

---

The Players:

Caryn Colbert – Background Vocals

Chuck Cummings – Drums

Brian Doidge – Lead and Rhythm Guitars

Steve Hindalong – Percussion, Voice of Grape Prophet

Michael Knott – Vocals, Guitars, Additional Bass

Dan Michaels – Saxophone on “Back to the Orchard”

Mike Sauerbrey – Bass

This is the story of Ellis, an orange picker from the groves of Southern California. Ellis worked for Colonel Peckesen, the orchard boss, and was instructed to oversee all of the hired hands for the Colonel. One day, early in the morning, as Ellis was picking oranges before the hired hands were to awake, the Colonel climbed up the ladder Ellis was picking from and handed him a letter. The letter stated: "We the pickers have heard the call of the Grape Prophet and have chosen to leave the orchards and work on the grapevines up north." After much coaxing by Colonel Peckesen, Ellis decides to travel to the grapevines to find out more of this Grape Prophet in hopes of returning with the hired hands before the orange crop spoils.

Produced by Michael Knott

Engineered by Phil O' Keefe

Second engineer Chris Colbert

Third engineer Brian Davis

Mixed by Derri Daugherty at Neverland Studios  
Tracking done at Ashwood Studios  
Mastered by Doug Doyle at Digital Brothers  
Photography by Ken Kloster  
Art direction and design by Gene Ray George

All songs written by Michael Knott except "Back to the Orchard" written by Brian Doidge.

All songs © & © 1992 Blonde Vinyl Records

1700 E Garry Ave., Ste. 229,

Santa Ana, CA 92705.

All songs Published by TTonk Publishing (ascap) © 1992.

Chuck Cummings plays Pearl Drums & Paiste Cymbals exclusively. Many thanks to Ken Austin at Pearl & Rich Magnicaro at Paiste.

For further material concerning the Kansas City Prophets contact CRI at (714) 855-9926.

Unauthorized reproduction is a violation of federal law. All rights reserved.

Oranges Poranges.

## **01) Ellis in the Orchard**

(Knott)

Ellis in the orchard, pickin' baskets of oranges  
Where are all the hired hands?  
They've gone to follow some prophet man

As far as I can understand  
they left to follow some prophet man

Peckesen, poor Colonel Peckesen

Ellis up a ladder, lookin' down at a letter  
Says, "we are the pickers,  
we've gone to work in the vineyards.  
The Grape Prophet called, and we heard our names,  
tell Colonel Peckesen that he's not to blame."

Peckesen, poor Colonel Peckesen

Ellis in the orchard, pickin' baskets of oranges  
Where are all the basket lines?  
They've gone to work in the grapevine

The Colonel falls down on his face  
All his orange juice is gonna waste

Peckesen, poor Colonel Peckesen

## **02) Travels**

(Knott)

(instrumental)

## **03) The Fold**

(Knott)

She left me in a basket of rotten, round, bitter balls  
and Peckesen is beggin' to find her  
diggin' in to find the answer

She's a ditchin'  
I think I see her now  
She's runnin' to clip me  
I think I see her now

She's just singin' and starin'  
wanderin' around some vines and dirt  
She's lookin' me in the eyes  
but she doesn't seem to see me  
I can't seem to see her

She's spinnin'  
Come into the fold

Your future is ours  
and your mind in time  
Spin the callous wheel  
don't let the coil spoil

## **04) Wino of the Red is Stained**

(Knott)

Hello Ellis, welcome to the rows of red and green  
Open up your mind and leave all reason far behind

Empower

Your aura shines just like a fire that is soon to dim  
Here comes your prophet now  
Just take a drink, we'll show you how

Empower

One glass and you will learn  
the future stories soon to come  
and when you get to three  
you'll find the paths that set you free

Empower

The wine of the red is stained

## **05) The Grape Prophet Speaks**

(Knott)

*The Grape Prophet:*

All the blues and lavender blossoms  
will be suckled unto their heirs  
and find lifted shelter  
and no abominations  
within the filtered soil  
of the trodden grove

*Interpreter:*

What he's saying is that we here in this body  
will be lifted up and be set apart  
from all other bodies of followers.

*The Crowd:*

He's a sensation

*The Grape Prophet:*

I was there and he was here  
we sat together and we supped  
one with another  
breaking bread as he opened gold tablets  
and he told me secrets that I can't tell.

*Interpreter:*

Basically what he's saying  
is he had an encounter  
he had lunch with... Jesus

*The Crowd:*

He's a sensation

## **06) English Interpreter of English**

(Knott)

I am the English Interpreter of English  
When the Grape Prophet speaks  
I tell you what he says

He speaks in riddles  
so it's hard to understand him  
He speaks in poetry that only I can bend

He speaks in parables  
'cause Christ is so much like him  
And when the Grape Prophet speaks  
I tell you what he says

## **07) Ellis Converses with the Prophets**

(Knott)

Get your rocks, get them far, far gone  
Mix it up with the Prince's plea  
Make it only understandable by the ones  
who are lifted high, so high, so high  
chosen with strength for the sights unseen

Make it bigger, make it so so big  
don't forget the Jesus thing

Step in the fire, jump in the cream  
I'm reading an aura from the risen core  
of the syphilis scene

Kansas City, here I come  
open wide your door for me  
I'm just a picker from the orange grove  
Let me find this blessed wine

It's a shame you're not hungry  
and tired of my life that is in your mouth

Just kiddin', just foolin'  
couldn't follow you to itchy ear binds

## **08) A Group of Prophets Predict the Pickers' Future Without Them**

(special thanks to the Peppers for inspiration)  
(Knott)

Big hooker on Sunset Boulevard  
Nice porno queen in a leotard  
Come on, you know it's the real life  
Sit back, sit forward it's so nice

I'm a king from Kansas City  
I love holy women that are pretty  
You could have been on a video  
You could have been in my strip show

What you would have been if you did not come

## **09) She Said**

(Knott)

"Take my body, it's ready to be crushed  
Slip me in between your toes  
Take my mind it's ready to be drunk  
Slide me in under your tongue."

she said, she said, she said  
she said, she said, she said

I don't know why you only listen to the lie  
I don't know why doin' the sooth to suicide

"Take my legs, they're ready to lay down  
Twistin' in the rooted soil  
Take my arms, I'm ready to be born  
Go on with things, I'm a seed"

she said, she said, she said  
she said, she said, she said

I don't know why you only listen to the lie  
I don't know why doin' the sooth to suicide  
I don't know why you only listen to the lie

## **10) Back to the Orchard**

(Doidge)

(instrumental)