

Heathens

Drive-By Truckers

Something about the wrinkle in your forehead tells me there's a
fit about to get thrown
If we get the van out of the ditch before morning ain't nobody
got to know what I done
And I never hear a single word you say when you tell me not to
have my fun
It's the same old shit that I ain't gonna take off anyone.
And I don't need to be forgiven by them people in the neighborh
ood
When we first hooked up, you looked me in the eye
and said "Paw, we just ain't no good".

We were Heathens in their eyes at the time, I guess I am just a
Heathen still
and I never have repented from the wrongs that they say I have
done
I done what I feel.

It was a difficult delivery, now it's growing up mean and stron
g
When you tell me that it's getting a little bit tight, ain't th
e first time I been outgrown
And I'm gonna push a little harder
She ain't revved till the rods are thrown
I 'll walk away

And I don't need to be forsaken by you or anybody else
and I never had a shortage of people tryin' to warn me about th
e dangers I pose to myself.
Heathens.

These times can take their toll sometimes and I know you feel t
he same way too
It gets so hard to keep between the ditches
when the roads wind the way they do.