

Legs Away

Mother Mother

I got lost about an hour ago
I sailed past that fork in the road and now here I stand
A stranger in a foreign land
An empty barn and a weather vein
A picket fence that's seen its day
Oh I sit to stay cuz I don't got much to do today
I go down to the local store
I caught a glance from the local whore that she threw my way
And I still got nothing to do today
I carry on down the street
I'm looking for a place to eat, but my belly's so full
With all these things I'm hoping for, whores

And I'm wishing my legs away
Oh I'm wishing my legs away
Cuz they're taking me to no where safe
Oh, they're taking me to know where safe

An old man in a pickup truck
Says, "son are you out of luck?"
And I nod my head
I say my day is spent and my spirit's dead
He says, "come on now take a ride.
You sit yourself in the passenger side and I'll go your way, cuz I don't got much to do today"

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