Henderson Swamp

The Slackers

If I could just keep my head up Like the trees down on henderson swamp And make another day, that'll be O.K. And I won't just die another chump

Well my head's been wed with envy My feet's been tied with sin The sweet smell of death is upon my breath For every stroke I swim

My history forgets me Notify my next of kin 'Cause I fear it true that your head (???) too (???) All the trouble I was in

Well my pennies have all left my pockets Down by where my guitar sleeps Along with the ladies that I've left behind Who now line the old back streets

Instrumental Interlude (over second half of verse)

Well my cap they call confusion And the water come a-rushin' on in I look to heaven and ask in fear "Please Lord tell me how did I get here!"

He said "Young man you had to be angry "Oh, young man you had to be free "Yup, sounds correct and I hope that you're happy "Sinkin' on, deep into the sea"