

# 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"