

Sac of Religion

16 Horsepower

i'm a rompin' dead boy on a long road
what opened up my eyes to this
i'm just trying to keep 'em closed
hey feller what ya got in that sac
is it somethin' fer me?
a little knowin' is a dangerous thing boy
please take it from me
'cause i'm gone for today boys
gone - but never far away
she won't come - an' i won't follow
shadows lick the day
i entertained that thought so much
it'll never go away
get outta here you yellow bellied snake
slither your way through town
if e'r see you again
put you in the ground
'cause i'm gone for today boys
gone, but never far away
i'll burn lovely
swoop on down an grab me round
land on me i'll burn lovely
swoop on down - jus' take off that
singeing singing gown