

## Tricksters, Hucksters, and Scamps

Amos Lee

Well it used to be so peaceful  
Used to be so serene  
Well if it wasn't for us  
It would still be pristine  
There are fires a'burning down on empty camps  
All of these tricksters and hucksters and scamps  
Well these days I got my hands full  
Trying to find out what's real  
Well a bunch of hungry eyes will turn you into a meal  
Beware that smiling face beneath that old street lamp  
He's with those tricksters and hucksters and scamps  
He cut a hole in the bucket  
Watched that water funnel down  
Said if I'm gonna be a hero gonna have to make a mess out of th  
is town  
Well he waited for a while so everything had turned to rust  
Well he slept next to a pistol said in Christ I my trust  
Well then he stole that election put his face on every stamp  
In his council were tricksters, hucksters and scamps  
He been fighting for some years now  
It was his turn to survive  
Well they offered him a fortune in the 5th he'd take a dive  
Well the crowd went home happy the nation's faith lives with th  
e champ  
In his corner are tricksters, hucksters and scamps  
All of his sponsors are tricksters, hucksters and scamps