

Pain Pills

Angaleena Presley

When Davey dropped dead the papers said he was a football hero
Kids all cried and the rumors died and before he was in the ground

Jimmy was up on the strip job, sucking another one down

Went across town to Dr. Brown beggin' for some pain pills

Pain pills, a little bit of hurt is surely
gonna kill a lot of good people in these here hills
Lord, won't you save us from these old pain pills

When Hazel Jean died, her mother tried to say it was pneumonia
The minister's wife told a bold-faced lie to protect her daughter's name
When half of the congregation was hooked on the very same thing

When Tommy caught wind that his Uncle Tim was about to die from cancer
When to his house and broke the door down tryin' to steal some pain pills

Pain pills, a little bit of hurt is surely
gonna kill a lot of good people in these here hills
Lord, won't you save us from these old pain pills

The girl next door's on the bathroom floor
Thinkin' 'bout taking her a little bit more
Ain't never been this bad before

Enough of these pain pills, pain pills
A little bit of hurt is surely gonna kill a lot of good people
In these here hills
Oh Lord, won't you save us from these old pain pills