

Thin White Line

Big Drill Car

Let's discuss this little vice
And the shortcoming's of men and mice
The judge and jury all in one
You passed a song that's left unsung
Have you heard let sleeping dogs lie?
Sometimes it's futile to even try
So when you're out late on your walk
You must remember our little talk
Can't straddle your thin white line
Forcing me to do my time
Hey man when you up for parole?
I'm afraid not every ??? three year's ago
Well I'm bustin out right here and now
And the first one down is your sacred cow
Can't straddle your thin white line
Forcing me to do my time
White line, thin white line, thin white
Now words creep when time's hand's tied
They broke the noose clean nearly cried
And so it's true the good die young
And we sing these songs left unsung
Can't straddle your thin white line
Forcing me to do my time
White line, thin white line, thin white