God & Suicide

Blitzen Trapper

I can live with god and with suicide The same thing holds if I close my eyes It's a truth so pure it can kill you dead A taste of heaven mixed with hell inside of my head

If a three-four cord can ignite a flame And a girl like you can forget my name Then I'm that far gone in this crooked grave With a pistol for my creature and a feather for my day

When I do go down in a rain of toil With a hand in my satchel and my knees in the soil I can live with god and with suicide A lover in her calico, a pony stands at her side

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