

# Dirty Living

Brendan James

I said to my brother  
Life is not free  
He said call me weak,  
But for once I'm proud of me  
What you proud of, who you stand for  
Not the Lord above  
Dirty living got you giving never enough

My sister named Maria  
She caught a bright, early sun  
With sin, and with love  
Like a tattoo on her arm  
She couldn't find no separation  
Between loving life and love  
Dirty living got her giving never enough

Blame it on the doctor,  
He never healed your pleas  
Blame it on your mother,  
She never saw your needs  
Looking up to heaven, I tell you  
Sinner, you've got to believe  
Live like a fool,  
You'll get what's coming to you

Like an angel, came his mother  
She said one more second chance  
She pleaded with Jesus said,  
Make my boy a man  
Though he loved her, he abused her  
Stole her wallet, jewels and used her  
Dirty living got him digging for a resolution

She walked with less pride  
Than one tiger, no stripes  
She cried like a baby  
On the first of newborn nights  
She never let nobody tell a girl  
More loving brings more pain  
Dirty living got her breaking  
Hearts and souls the same

Blame it on the doctor,  
He never healed your pleas, yeah  
Blame it on your mother,  
She never saw your needs  
Looking up to heaven, I tell you  
Sinner, you've got to believe  
Ya live like a fool,  
You'll get what's coming to you

In in the back streets of their broken town  
On a corner with no name  
These two, unworthy, two unfaithful wanderers  
Meet face to face  
They fall in love, they run away  
They find they're both one in the same

But it backfires, with their lying and  
Unwillingness to change

Blame it on the doctor,  
He never healed your pleas, yeah  
Blame it on your mother,  
She never saw your needs  
You looking up to heaven, I tell you  
Sinner, you've got to believe  
Live like a fool,  
You'll get what's coming to you