

## Senor Limpio

### Corrosion of Conformity

Busted flat and dusted boy your mind's a terrible thing  
Said the man with a dirty hand who claimed that he was king  
Chokin' angels from inside trying to make them sing  
'Cause your short of breath and close to death from sleeping on the wing

Dirty king, dirty king now your strapped in for the ride  
It's so hard to be a fighter when your hands are always tied.

Mr. Innocent blood says he kills but just for love  
Too bad the good ones always have to take the blame  
"Hey" sharp tongue liar making pay in a bed of fire  
Too bad your dreams are always made of losing games

Dirty king dirty king now you're strapped in for the ride  
It's so hard to be a fighter when your hands are always tied.

But I want to  
I want to  
I want to but my hands were always tied up  
Yes indeed

But I want to  
I want to  
I want to but my hands were always tied up  
Dirty king

And I wish I had myself a dime for every time I cursed your  
Goddamn name  
Mister clean

Sweatin' on the line doin 40 wasting time  
Ain't it funny how that money rots your brain  
Put your soul on trial cause you lost it all to a tiny vial  
Look in the mirror when you tell me who's insane

Dirty king dirty king now your strapped in for the ride  
It's so hard to be a fighter when your hands are always tied.

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