

## Lordy Lordy

The Distillers

Oh lordy lordy-oh lordy  
Well your head hangs below the ground  
Oh lordy lordy-oh lordy  
Well I think thats where your found

And so they tell me that you ain't my friend  
I'm a loss to yourself I'll assure your again  
When you cry me some real tears  
I'll be on the run  
You come near me now girl  
I'll go get me a gun

I've never been to prison  
I dont know why  
I stared death down in its chambers baby  
Eye to eye  
If prison is a cell then it's raging in my blood  
This is a song from the heart ain't nothing else