

## Sin Wagon

Dixie Chicks

He pushed me 'round  
Now I'm drawin' the line  
He lived his life  
Now I'm gonna go live mine  
I'm sick of wastin' my time  
Well now I've been good for way too long  
Found my red dress and I'm gonna throw it on  
'Bout to get too far gone

Praise the Lord and pass the ammunition  
Need a little bit more of my twelve ounce nutrition  
One more helpin' of what I've been havin'  
I'm takin' my turn on the sin wagon

On a mission to make something happen  
Feel like Delilah lookin' for Samson  
Do a little mattress dancin'  
That's right I said mattress dancin'

Praise the Lord and pass the ammunition  
Need a little bit more of what I've been missin'  
I don't know where I'll be crashin'  
But I'm arrivin' on a sin wagon

When it's my turn to march up to glory  
I'm gonna have one hell of a story  
That's if he forgives me  
Oh Lord please forgive me

Praise the Lord and pass the ammunition  
Need a little bit more of that sweet salvation  
They may take me with my feet draggin'  
But I'll fly away on a sin wagon  
I'll fly away on a sin wagon