

## The Deeper In

### Drive-By Truckers

By the time you were born there were four other siblings  
with your Mama awaiting your Daddy in jail  
Your oldest brother was away at a home  
and You didn't meet him til you was nineteen years old  
Old enough to know better, old enough to know better  
but you took to his jaw line and long sandy hair  
How he made you feel like none off the others  
and the way he looked at you touched you deep down in there.

So you jumped on his bike and rode into the sunset  
but the sequel it started with the next morning sun  
and the dew on the bike seat and you all a glow  
from the love he put in you and a life on the run.

Now, the District Attorney said He might of forgiven  
You had lots of reasons to turn out this way  
But He'll throw you in jail for them four little babies  
you made and delivered along the way

Last night you had a dream about a Lord so forgiving  
He might show compassion for a heathen he damned  
You awoke in a jail cell, alone and so lonely  
Seven years in Michigan