

## Sheriff Ochs

### Kind of Like Spitting

I just finished a book  
With it's cover torn and its pages worn  
The story starts on the day you were born in the city  
Where movie houses stood

Raised on Elvis and Hollywood  
The bad guys bad and the good guys good  
And the weight of the world is always on the sheriff's shoulder  
s  
There was life in the little house

Above the hospital for the dying  
So I will keep singing  
I will keep fishing for some words in this water all around me

As the houses of home shook  
And as the shelter broke you got a good long look  
Of a country and class run by buzzards and crooks  
Mississippi! Mississippi!

Through CIA and Klan  
Through a McCarthy's damn blacklist, Nixon and 'nam  
They teargassed the students but you had a plan  
And the weight of the world is always on the sheriff's shoulder  
s

There was life in the little house  
Above the hospital for the dying  
So I will keep singing  
I will keep fishing for some words in this water all around me

There was life in the city that night  
When you found your voice and you voiced your sight  
And you held your ground to help us see

There's more to life than lovers and chores  
There's more to life than an office at the top floor  
Somehow, someday, we all find peace  
We all find...