

Feed Jake

Pirates of the Mississippi

I'm standing at the crossroads in life,
and I don't know where to go.
You know you've got my heart babe,
but my musics got my soul.
Let me play it one more time,
I'll tell the truth and make it rhyme
and hope they understand me.

Chorus:

Now I lay me down to sleep
Pray the load my soul to keep
And if I die before I wake, Feed Jake
he's been a good dog, my best friend,
right through it all if I die before I wake, feed jake

Now Broadways like a sewer,
bums and hookers everywhere.
Whino passed out on the sidewalk,
doesn't anybody care.
Some say he's worthless,
just let him be I for one would have to disagree
and so would their mamas

Chorus:

Now if you get an ear pierced,
some will call you gay.
But if you drive a pickup,
they'll say "no, you must be straight"
What we are and what we ain't,
what we can and what we can't.
does it really matter