

## Charity

Samiam

Down by the racetrack waiting with their signs  
The ugly broken people got no place to go  
And a guilty boy scout with his conscience in his hand  
Buys some reconciliation

Ain't going to be me, no, thinking  
Ain't going to be me, no, thinking  
Ain't going to be me, no  
Only 29 years left on my loan

You stand there freezing on the side of the road  
To remind me of all the good things that I'm so glad I own  
The only reason I leave you in the cold  
Is if I took you home to feed you, you'd be somebody I know

And on the corner you tell me the same old lies  
Like I believe you gas can guy  
Every single dollar that I gave you and you drank  
How many gallons are in your tank?

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