

One gonna heal my body another gonna heal my pain
One gonna settle me down then bring me back up again

I'm gonna put my family back together again

One gonna hold my woman another gonna hold my job
One gonna help me get up, another gonna help me stop

One gonna help me talk right, one gonna lay me down to sleep

One gonna hold my thoughts and another gonna hold my bones
One gonna keep me warm and another gonna keep me cold

One gonna bring religion, right from a Coleman stove
One gonna help me keep, and another gonna help me take.

One gonna run me down (Hell a bullets in my way)

You're gonna keep my soul it was yours to have long ago

I'm gonna buckle my belt around the ceiling pipe
I'm gonna buckle my knees and I'm gonna lock em up tight

I'm gonna hold a pen while you drag my arm across the page

One gonna hold my memories another gonna close the door
One gonna leave me restless another wanting more

You're gonna keep my soul it was yours to have long ago