

Judgement Day

The Devil Makes Three

Half drunk in Chicago, waiting for my train to come in
I must have missed it five times or more
I was lower than I ever been
I climbed the hill by the racetrack
And watched them cars go 'round and 'round
Just starin' out that window, watching the world go 'round

I knew a guy from Houston and was a wrecking ball
Six by six, he was hard as nails
And stood about ten feet tall
He sobered up and moved down south
Found him a man and settled down
Just starin' out that window, watching the world go 'round

I been stuck 'round here for what seems like way too long
And I seen all them old sad faces
Everybody singing that same old song
And I don't wanna be caught 'round here when that Judgement Day
comes down
Just starin' out that window, watching the world go 'round

There was a guy in the men's room
Name was Charlie Fry
He stumbled in throwing punches
And never bothered to say why
I ran from there just as fast as I could
Cus he weighed about 300 pounds
Just starin' out that window, watching the world go 'round

Yeah, I been stuck 'round here for what seems like way too long
And I seen all them old sad faces
Everybody singing that same old song
And I don't wanna be caught 'round here when that Judgement Day
comes down
Just starin' out that window, watching the world go 'round

I met a gal on the West Coast
She said she'd leave me next day
She stuck around for a year and a half and we were happy that way
She was the best damn woman I guess that I ever found
Just starin' out that window, watching the world go 'round
Starin' out that window, watching the world go 'round, yeah, 'round
Just starin' out that window, watching the world go 'round