

## 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