

Hey Hey Revolver

The Felice Brothers

I put this shovel down
Hire me on better grounds
I can't afford no gas
I walk to work on the overpass

My teenage daughter's knocked up
Jenny this time you really fucked up
You ought to be in the hospital
But I can't afford to go the bill

Hey hey revolver
Don't lead me on
Your shiny barrel is long and narrow
Hey hey revolver

I put this shovel down

I walk the line into Hudson town
The blue burger king billboard signs
Reminds me of her mother's eyes

She ran off to be a TV star
I hope she found what she was looking for
I promised Jenny we'd see LA
If I ever made some cash some day

Hey hey revolver
Don't lead me on
Your shiny barrel is long and narrow
Hey hey revolver