

# Hailstones

The Tiger Lillies

On the first day in my tin shack  
I took cocaine and I took crack  
And I heard the hailstones falling down  
And in those hailstones I drown

On the second day in my shack of tin  
I took angel dust and heroin  
And the hailstones I heard them fall  
I thought I heard God call

And the hailstones

On the third day in my house of tin  
I took strychnine  
On the fourth day in my tin home  
I made a chapel all alone  
By crucifixes I did lie  
Then I heard a voice cry

And the hailstones

On the fifth day in my home of tin  
A voice came from within  
Outside the hailstones did fall  
It wasn't God who did call

And the hailstones

And on the sixth day in my tin home  
I died all alone  
On the seventh day  
Hailstones heavy as lead beat me  
Till I was dead