

Crooked Man

Those Poor Bastards

I am a crooked man bent down by sin

Flood water's rising fast
Dead bodys floatin past
Tornados swoopin down
Out of Satan's jewel crown
I had a date tonight
With a gal from out of state
Her daddy was a police man
Had himself a police badge
He said I'm DOOMed to fail
Said his daughter's better off in jail
I am a crooked man bent down by sin

My uncle was a christian man
But the lord didn't give a damn
He lived sick and homeless
When he died, I didn't even notice
Me, I only got one belief
Everything's worse than it seems
I'm a DOOMsday preacher boy
Get your bucket its time to cry
I am a crooked man bent down by sin

To other folks I cannot relate
I could try, but I ain't
People just want fancy cars
Fancy house, expensive clothes
FUCK THAT SHIT, it's fuckin' wrong
All I want is to live real long
I wanna watch my body decay
My health suffer, and my hair turn grey
Then the Devil can take me away, yeah
Satan you can have your way
I am a crooked man bent down by sin