

## 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