

# God Damned Me

Those Poor Bastards

Alright.

If you wanna see a man with a lot of bad luck  
Honey, just look over at me  
And if you wanna see a man who the good lord damned  
Look at my face, you'll see  
God damned  
God damned  
God damned me  
God damned  
God damned  
God damned me  
When I was born, I come out and sat down  
And I've never been turned around  
I've been wonderin' this town, but everyone I meet  
Is sick and alone on a dead end street  
God damned  
God damned  
God damned me  
God damned  
God damned  
God damned me  
I got no job  
I got no wealth  
I got nothin but myself  
And I got nothin to write home about, my friend  
I'm just another guy on the losin' end  
God damned  
God damned  
God damned me  
God damned  
God damned  
God damned me  
But that ol' Jesus better make it up to me  
Up to me  
Up to me  
I said, o' Jesus better make it up to me  
When I go and die