

Lost On The Way

Those Poor Bastards

The night was black as the cold nights of Satan, and I was driving back home
Some kinda beast ran in front of my car
So I swerved and ran into the trees
The pain of the glass and the taste of my blood put my poor soul right to sleep
I guess I got lost on the way
I guess I got lost on the way

If I wasn't here now, I'd be there with you laughin' at the dead
But I got to tell you, dyin' aint as funny as you said it would be
So if I make it through this, I'm gonna find you, and show you just how it feels
I guess I got lost on the way
I guess I got lost on the way

The beast is here now, scratchin' the door
don't he know I saved it's poor life
Or maybe he knows but he don't seem to care, it don't look like he's eaten for years
I can see smoke and feel the hot fire
It looks like this car's about to blow
And I guess I got lost on the way
And I guess I got lost on the way
I guess I got lost on the way