

With Hell So Near

Those Poor Bastards

Got nothin' to say about myself
I'm just a poor bastard like everyone else
sittin' in the garage with gasoline
huffin' fumes with my friends off the street

Well, this here cliff looks mighty steep
and I could find a home
among the ragged rocks beneath

And it's a long way down (it's a long way)
I got the time
with hell so near (with hell so near)
I'm desperate tonight

Fightin' with some guy who's twice my size
he's got the look of murder in his beady empty eyes (murder!)
luckily for me I brought my knife
I stab him once, then he splashes in my face

Well, no one tries to stop my fall
I look to them as they stand there and applaud

And it's a long way down (it's a long way)
I got the time
with hell so near (with hell so near)
I'm desperate tonight

Let it go now!

Hey,
everything's divided black and white
there's good and evil, there's wrong and there's right
I guess I know what side I'm on
when I try to do right, others tell me I done wrong

Well, this here river looks mighty deep
bet I could find a home
among the bones and weeds beneath

And it's a long way down (it's a long way)
I got the time
with hell so near (with hell so near)
I'm desperate tonight
I'm desperate tonight