

## Baby's Clean Conscience

Ugly Casanova

I've got a baby's clean conscience.  
I walk around with my head off

And in the state of the big sky  
The ground holds on to my grandpa's  
I'm always walking back one pace  
I'm walking back, head off  
And in the state of the loud feet  
The dirt stores much in my familiy  
I'm always walking that one way  
That dirt stores much in my family

I blew off my laundry  
And my clothes hold on to the dirt, see  
And in the state of the loud feet  
I've got a babys clean conscience  
I walk around with my shoes off  
And the ground holds on to my bad walk