

## (Don't spill my) courage

### Wall of Voodoo

I was drunk on hooch four nights long  
When I rolled underneath this mobile home  
The folks woke up and drove away  
Left me here with these two dead legs  
Now I'm rolling, rolling, rolling  
I've been rolling  
And I roll to the switchyards  
Roll past the cops  
I roll to the boxcars  
And I pick myself up  
I roll through the nights  
And I roll through the gates  
I roll through the cities  
And I roll through the states

This is my body  
This is my blood  
Sufficient I am to the day  
The Lord took my legs  
Now it won't help if you pray  
So don't spill my courage away  
No don't spill my courage away

Well I know what you want from me  
You need an interview for your christian TV  
And prove to your viewers what a man can lose  
You've got the wrath of God and losing confused  
Cause I've been rolling, rolling, rolling  
I've been rolling

You say my savior has forgotten me  
You say my God has forsaken me  
You say my savior has forgotten me  
You say may God have pity on me

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