

Big Sugar, All Hell For A Basement

I'm a workin' man
But I ain't worked for a while
Like some old tin can
From the bottom of the pile
From the bottom of the pile
[Chorus]
I have lost my way
But I hear a tale
About a heaven in Alberta
Where they've got all hell for a basement
My words are like a rope
That's wrapped around my throat
Wash my mouth with soap
For words unfit to quote
Chorus x2
And now I'm free to go
But time cannot remove
The only life I know
Now only time will prove
Yes only time will prove
If I have lost my way
Cuz I hear a tale
About a heaven in Alberta
Where they've got all hell for a basement
Yeah I have lost my way
But I hear a tale
About a heaven in Alberta
Where they've got all hell for a basement