Bruce Springsteen, Gave It A Name

In the fields of the lord Stood Abel and Cain Cain slew Abel 'neath the black rain At night he couldn't stand the guilt or the blame So he gave it a name So he gave it a name So he gave it a name

Billy got drunk, angry at his wife He hit her once, he hit her twice At night he'd lie in bed, he couldn't stand the shame So he gave it a name So he gave it a name So he gave it a name

Pa told me & Dites you, you're poison too & Dites you, you're poison too & Dites you, you're poison too & Dites you, *

At night I can feel that poison runnin' 'round my veins