

# Dickey Lee, I Use The Soap

I use the soap to wash the dirt off my face  
I'll write with pencil so then I can't erase  
But what's to do when someone's taking my place with you with you

I know to stop when the light turns to red and when it rains I know to cover my head  
But what's to do when I wished I were dead over you over you over you  
La la la la la la la la la la la let 'em to ride off tomorrow  
La la la la la la la la la la la hopin' to wash off the sorrow  
I hope to find that the world was not there  
It seems to me when I'm down you did not care  
And my ambition vanished into thin air long with you with you  
I use the soap...