

Indigo Girls, Faye Tucker

On the night they killed Faye Tucker
I was gambling away my last dime
Well I pulled down the lever
And I sent up a prayer
That my luck would not be denied

My luck would not be denied

Roll out the head of Faye Tucker
And never you mind what they say
You may be reborn but its all just for scorn
And that's what you'll take to the grave
That's what you'll take to the grave

Well the minister wants you to live now
And the governor wants you to fry
And whatever it was that you thought might occur
They got something else in their minds

The got something else in their minds

If you live they gonna make you a campaigner
If you die they gonna make you a grave
Either way it goes down
Well your life's not your own

And that's why killin' don't pay
That's why killin' don't pay

I thought I heard the angel's bells
But they were just the hounds of hell

What did you learn Faye Tucker
What will take from this world

Well mercy could prove us
But nothing would move us

To rise above just being cruel
To rise above just being cruel