

Petra, Killing My Old Man

Words and music by Bob Hartman

I think its gone far enough
I can't take it anymore
I've got to even up the score
Before he sweeps me off the floor

I've really got to find a way
Of taking care of him for good
I know he'd kill me if he could
So I'll nail him to the wood

(Chorus)
Killing my old man
You may not understand
He's a terrible man
Got to make a stand
And kill the old man

(Bridge)
Every time that I think he's gone and I've finally won
He just keeps coming back, puts me on the run

I think I'd better do it now
Get my hammer and a nail
Pray to God I that I won't fail
Lest he'll keep me in the jail
And I don't wanna stay in jail!