

The Afghan Whigs, Southpaw

one eye open baby
both hands tied behind my back
surprise a comin in a cross street smile
how so the changes have come slow
takers drivin got to take the wheel
we got their lives ahangin' & their souls to steal
give me a break (give me an arm) wishbone cracky good luck charm
rave on monkey
come on down little sister
what might be right for goose might not be right for the gander
YOU got on the mississippi mudslide
get up on the tchoupitoulis southpaw
YOU got to lie now chillun
you got to lie to be willin'
o my soul it's time to awake
come on down give the kingdom a shake
& o my soul it's time to get down