

The Distillers, Lordy Lordy

Oh lordy lordy
Well your head hangs below the ground
Oh lordy lordy
Well i think thats where your found

And so they tell me that you aint my friend
Im a loss to yourself ill assure your again
When you cry me some real tears
Ill be on the run
You come near me now girl
Ill go get me a gun

Ive never been to prison
I dont know why
I stared death down in its chambers baby
Eye to eye
If prison is a cell then its raging in my blood
This is a song from the heart aint nothing else