

16 Horsepower, Clogger

hey mister with your iron feet yeah
never waver from your path
you think you got a way with somethin' boy
well see his hand an' feel his staff
hey you got a way with words alright yeah
an' quite a way with the ladies
your thoughts are troubled
as you hang a left
no there ain't no maybes
come an' sing me down
give my conscience a poundin'
come an' shake my ground lord
with the sound of heaven's houndin'
you're thinkin' when this is all over
we'll all sit back an' laugh
well i don't think so friend 'cause
i done the math
and i ain't lookin' to gain any honor
no, no not among you thieves
i'll be right beside you though
in judgement on my knees
come an' sing me down
give my conscience a poundin'
come an' shake my ground lord
with the sound of heaven's houndin'
now here you come a draggin'
jus' couldn't help yourself
puttin' on your poor mouth an'
takin' from his wealth
o you come up proper
you ride a faithless steed
took you down the wrong road
ye' in word an' in deed
come an' sing us down
give our conscience a poundin'
come an' shake our ground lord
with the sound of heaven's houndin'
come an' take our crowns lord
give our conscience a poundin'
come an' take our crown lord
with the sound of heaven's houndin'