

16 Horsepower, My Narrow Mind

wicked, wicked
from the mouth i spout - o lord
don' let these thoughts come out
my knees they knock and my feet they fail
the thoughts i think i see your face turn pale
take my hand an' you will see - the one in the wayback
take my hand an' you will be the one atop the swayback
your word so pretty
yes i love that sound
my heart like a hammer does pound
my breath it leaves me to speak it
my legs they tremble to the ground
wish i was a bible thumpin' fool
ye from the old school
a mind as narrow as the road i walk
always upright when i talk but
take my hand and you will see...