16 Horsepower, Sac Of Religion

i'm a rompin' dead boy on a long road what opened up my eyes to this i'm just trying to keep 'em closed hey feller what ya got in that sac is it somethin' fer me? a little knowin' is a dangerous thing boy please take it from me 'cause i'm gone for today boys gone - but never far away she won't come - an' i won't follow shadows lick the day i entertained that thought so much it'll never go away get outta here you yellow bellied snake slither your way through town if e'r see you again put you in the ground 'cause i'm gone for today boys gone, but never far away i'll burn lovely swoop on down an grab me round land on me i'll burn lovely swoop on down - jus' take off that singeing singing gown