

# 16 Horsepower, South Pennsylvania Waltz

I ain't afraid of your laughin'  
nor afraid of your fist  
come on with it brother  
your sweet betrayal kiss

I ain't a scared of you no more  
nor the scars upon your wrists  
these bullets you've been shootin' at me  
yeah, they all fall short an' miss  
oh, brother

get your boots on boy an' get on out  
an' make your leavin' quick  
this shack you built is on my land  
it's comin' down brick by brick  
oh, brother

oh my darlin' oh my girl  
again I made you cry  
I got a mean man in me  
yeah, I guess that's why  
oh, brother