

Adam Gregory, When I Leave This House

Just like Cain & Able
I let the devil come 'round
Now I'm the king of the garden
With a snake for a crown
When the lord points his finger
Baby I'm goin' down
Well, I'm no Hells Angel
But I like to pretend I'm the king of the highway
On the prairie wind
With a black leather soul
I'm gonna ride to the bitter end, here we go
When I leave this house,
I ain't coming back
When I leave this house,
I ain't coming back
Tie my sins to a railroad track
Carve my initials with chicken scratch
The Garden of Eden hasn't broken my back
When I leave this house,
I ain't coming back
Well, hey now mama
Don't let your love dry up
I'm a hungry child
With an empty cup
You can't feed your babies
When you're all shook up,
yeah
When I leave this house,
I ain't coming back
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