

American Idol, Sin Wagon (Amy Adams)

He pushed me round
Now I'm drawin' the line
He lived his life
Now I'm gonna go live mine
I'm sick of wastin my time
Well now I've been good for way too long
Found my red dress and I'm gonna throw it on
'Bout to get far too gone

Praise the Lord and pass the ammunition
Need a little bit more of my 12 ounce nutrition
One more helpin' of what I been havin'
I'm taking my turn on the Sin Wagon

On a mission to make something happen
Feel like Delilah lookin' for Samson
Do a little crazy dancin'
That's right, I said crazy dancin'

Praise the Lord and pass the ammunition
Need a little bit more
Of what I been missin'
I don't know where I'll be crashin'
But I'm arrivin' on a,a Sin Wagon

I'll fly away on a Sin Wagon