

# Ass Ponys, Grim

She gave herself to Jesus  
She gave it all to Him  
I can't take it anymore  
Life is too damn grim

She tore it all to pieces  
Swept it in a pile  
Lit it with a kitchen match  
Praying all the while

We could get up early  
Get into my car  
Drive on down to trestle 8  
It isn't all that far

You jump from the left side  
I'll jump from the right  
Last one to the bottom  
Has to buy the beer tonight

She was my sunshine  
My uncloudy day

Standing on a highway  
Pants around my knees  
I'd write her name out on the road  
But I can't piss Denise

She gave herself to Jesus  
She gave it all to Him  
I can't take it anymore  
Life is too damn grim

She was my sunshine  
My uncloudy day  
My last high hope  
Why'd she have to go