

Cross Canadian Ragweed, Dimebag

Dimebag Daryll godbless that man
ripped from us by the devils hand
only thing in his plan was love and rock n' roll
cowboy from hell on a twisted trail
swept away where the wild winds wails
sad truth is you can never tell when its your time to go.

well, bad news travels faster
than any good new that you hear
just one more dark disaster
makes you wonder why we're here.

where were you in 94 when they found him
down there on the floor
guess he couldnt take no more
guess he needed a loaded gun
where did you sleep last night
with the angels locked up tight
love was his only life
did she have another one?

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