

# Dallas Crane, Shit Creek

I'm gonna run what's the point in all this  
I've seen it all now and I must admit  
Being a beggar on an oily old rag  
Is not a living for me

I'm starving hungry out of money and luck  
I'd chew the ass off a low flying duck  
Protocol here is sodomy style greed  
And it's a worry for me

I'm not a member of the modern day  
There's someone at it in the bed that I made  
They drained the carat out of all the gold hearts  
And now they're coming for me

Ain't nobody gonna see me cry  
I'll be long gone before it's time to die  
It's that, or join the material world soon  
Or they'll be comin' for me

And when I yawn it's because you spoiled my dream  
I was in nirvana dreaming all the right things  
You came along when all the money runs dry  
And point the finger at me

You haven't heard a single word that I've said  
I know you'd rather see this little guy dead  
I sweep your litter and I hang up your coat  
There's noting in it for me

Sorry man I'm gonna have my way  
I wanna lie here in the bed that I made  
Thank you porter I can take it from here  
The early night is on me

'Cause ain't nobody gonna see me down  
I'm looking forward to when the time comes 'round  
When being alive is being a human again  
It's sentimental to me

I've seen it all now and I must admit  
It's hard to row in a creek of shit  
Say goodbye now for the very last time  
And take the paddle from me

It's kind of sad we gotta end this way  
I'm starting over in a brand new day  
Being a beggar on an oily old rag  
Is not a living for me

I'm not offended by the modern day  
I burn a candle for the friends that I made  
See you round, maybe in heaven some time  
Don't put your money on me

Ain't nobody gonna see me cry  
Twenty five is not a time to die  
Mothership's got her boarding hatch down  
And she's waiting on me