

# Firewater, Snake Eyes And Boxcars

Daddy was a dirty fighting man  
He walked tall with his money in his shoe  
With a left and a right  
And a sonny say goodnight  
Eyes were a cold steel blue

Momma went down like a ton of coal  
Shared her bed with anyone who dared  
Wash your hands  
Take it like a man  
Never let em know your scared  
Never let em know your scared

Oh, what shall we do with the drunken failure?  
Shanghai the bastard to Australia  
If we never see you again  
Buddy that'll be too soon  
Everybody knows that the odds ain't even  
Show me a god that's worth believing  
Better place your bets cause the boat is leaving  
Underneath an eastern moon  
Underneath an eastern moon

Sissy had a thing for contraband  
Nose to the grindstone  
Finger in the pie  
No way out  
Give the kid a clout  
Drowned her in a pint of rye

Brother was a drunken gambling man  
Rolled his dice and always played the fool  
Roll 'em high  
Sock 'em in the eye  
Beat him like a rented mule  
Beat him like a rented mule

Oh, what shall we do with the drunken failure?  
Shanghai the bastard to Australia  
If we never see you again  
Buddy that'll be too soon  
Everybody knows that the odds ain't even  
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(repeat 1)