

Gourds, Lament

I could tell you that I was a christian

And I don't guess that would be a lie

I could tell you that I was church of christ

And I don't guess you could prove me wrong

So don't trouble no policeman

He's got a wife and kids of his own

And don't trouble yer neighbor

Cause they just want to be left alone

I suppose if I was a demon

I might have bugs all over my legs

It might make sense for me t'tangle

With my wife for awhile

So don't trouble no policeman

He's got a wife and kids of his own

And don't trouble yer neighbor

Cause they just want to be left alone

Lord ain't this nation lonely