## Kris Kristofferson, Star Spangled Bummer (Whore

Ring anvil for the deal we delt us by mistake
Our angel made of steel is big enough to break
Cause the rust is at his heel and I swear I seen him shaking
But who'll be here to bring her body home

The cabaret was crowded as her bed on payday night Sammy hit a soldier and the fools began to fight We scattered like the shadows in the early morning light But she remaind to bring the body home

For longer that it seemed ahe loved some honest man Who chased her wildest dream and rode her like the wind And they forged the bloody chains for some wounds too deep for mending But she was there to bring the body home

The barker stood there smiling as he beckoned us inside To see the shining creasure that had grown too big to hide Look here he said he's harmless and we wished he was lyin' Cause few remaind to bring the body home

Ring anvil for the deal we delt us by mistake Our angel made of steel is big enough to break Cause the rust is at his heel and I swear I seen him shaking We'll be here to bring her body home