

# Lucinda Williams, 2 Kool 2 Be 4-Gotten

You can't depend on anything really  
There's no promises there's no point  
There's no good there's no bad  
In this dirty little joint  
No dope smoking no beer sold after 12 o'clock  
Rosedale Mississippi Magic City Juke Joint  
Mr Johnson sings over in a corner by the bar  
Sold his soul to the devil so he can play guitar  
Too cool to be forgotten  
Hey hey too cool to be forgotten  
Man running thru the grass outside  
Says he wants to take up serpents  
Says he will drink the deadly thing  
And it will not hurt him  
House rule no exceptions  
No bad language no gambling no fighting  
Sorry no credit don't ask  
Bathroom wall reads is God the answer YES  
Too cool to be forgotten  
Hey hey too cool to be forgotten  
June bug vs hurricane  
June bug vs hurricane  
Hey hey

I had a lover  
I thought he was mine  
Thought I'd always be his valentine  
Leaning against the railing of a Lake Charles bridge  
Overlooking the river leaning over the edge  
He asked me baby would you jump into the water with me  
I told him no way baby that's your own death you see  
Too cool to be forgotten  
Hey hey too cool to be forgotten  
June bug vs hurricane  
June bug vs hurricane  
Hey hey