

# New Amsterdams, My Old Man Had A Pistol

My old man had a pistol  
Never carried around  
Never taught me to use it, yeah  
No blood on the ground

Images of a family  
Somewhere deep in the South  
Wish that girl'd taken pictures, yeah  
Dragged me out

Stand inside  
Knees fall to the ground  
I pray take me far away  
From everything that I am

Must've lost all my memories  
Must've blacked 'em all out  
Thank God for the pictures, yeah  
Didn't burn in the house

Stand inside  
Knees fall to the ground  
I pray take me far away  
From everything that I am

Escape is the only way out