Primal Scream, Country Girl

You never get too big
You never get too heavy
you never get too cool
That you stop payin' your dues
Oh yeah!
What can a poor boy do?
You better go back to you mama
She'll take care of you

Lost your wife
Lost your son
Stay out drinkin'
'till the morning comes
Oh yeah!
What can a poor boy do?
You better go back to you mama
She'll take care of you

Country girl take my hand
Lead me through this diseased land
I am tired i am weak i am worn
I have stole i have sinned
Oh my soul is unclean
Country girl got to keep on keeping on
Crazy women
Mess your head
Wake up drunk &amp; bleeding
In some strange bed
Oh yeah!
What can a poor boy do?

You better go back to your mama
She'll take care of you

Country girl take my hand
Lead me through this diseased land
I am tired i am weak i am worn
I have stole i have sinned
Oh my soul is unclean
Country girl got to keep on keeping on
You gotta keep on keepin' on
You gotta keep on keepin' strong
You gotta keep on keepin' on
When you
Got the riot city blues

One thing i have to say
Before i have to go
Be careful with your seed
You will reap just what you sow
Oh yeah!
What can a poor boy do?
You better go back to your mama
She'll take care of you

Country girl take my hand
Lead me through this diseased land
I am tired i am weak i am worn
I have stole i have sinned
Oh my soul is unclean
Country girl got to keep on keeping on