

# Steve Earle & The Dukes, Oxycontin Blues

Well my daddy worked in the coal mine  
'Till the company shut it down  
Then he sat around and drank hisself blind  
'Till we put him back underground  
Now nothin' grows on this mountain  
And what's a poor boy to do?  
Except to wander these hills forgotten  
With the oxycontin blues

Well I never cared much for whiskey  
'Cause it only made daddy mean  
Wrapped a little bit tight they tell me  
For the methamphetamine  
Then my cousin come up from Knoxville  
And he taught me a thing or two  
Now I'm headed nowhere but downhill  
With the oxycontin blues

Got a dollar bill in my pocket  
Got a half a tank in my truck  
I'm gonna go and pawn grandma's locket  
Hell, maybe it'll change my luck  
Ain't nothin' gonna be right no how  
'Cause I know I can't ever lose  
This devil that's draggin' me down  
And the oxycontin blues