

Fire on the Breath

Cutthroat Shamrock

well the big blue Cadillac pulled up
and he had more fire than such
but he makin' it on his way each and every damn day
just to get you all liquored up

well a fiver ten'll get you court
and I'll get you many more than sorts
well they pried through their pockets
and they pulled out their wallets
just "I'll spend their wages for a buzz"

loop-legged songbirds
bellies full of fire
singing on the backroad
a moonshine drinkin' choir

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my next of kin Campbell's in a pen
for doing the same dealings that I'm in
well he got a flat tire on a piece of barbed wire
and the revenuers caught up with him
now he's gone far far away
and I'm running every single day
twice as much more
to make up for his chores
and I got the pearl pedal to the floor

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that corn mash is smelling so fine
and that copper tubin' is so divine
the dumb fox is giving me, that dumb fox is giving me
that dumb fox is keeping me in time
well the big blue flame is what you want
and I haven't had a man e'er scoff

well I'll draw a line so fine
just for the good ole times
a popcorn sudden and old moonshine

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Lyrics Submitted by Gavin

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