Legs Away

Mother Mother

I got lost about an hour ago
I sailed past that fork in the road

And now here I stand

A stranger in a foreign land

An empty barn and a weather veinA picket fence that's seen its day

Oh, I sit to stay 'cause

I don't got much to do today

I go down to the local storeI caught a glance from the local whore

That she threw my way

And I still got nothing to do today

I carry on down the streetI'm looking for a place to eat

But my belly's so full

With all these things

I'm hoping for whoresAnd I'm wishing my legs away

Oh, I'm wishing my legs away

'Cause they're taking me to no where safe

Oh, they're taking me to know where safeAn old man in a pickup truck

Says, "Son are you out of luck?"

And I nod my head

I say my day is spent and my spirit's deadHe says, "Come on now take a ride

You sit yourself in the passenger side

And I'll go your way

'Cause I don't got much to do today" And I'm wishing my legs away

Oh, I'm wishing my legs away

'Cause they're taking me to no where safe

Oh, they're taking me to know where safe

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