

Strongman

Langhorne Slim & The Law

Is there no truth anymore?
The curtain's been lifted
The strongman is trembling
 Help us, Lord
Is there no end to this war?
The flowers have wilted
They bear unresemblance
 Help us, Lord
Heaven, hell is to pay
And once we get high enough
 We'll find it drifting away
 There's dirt at my feet
 There's salt in the sea
But when my time's up, I know I can't take it with me
 In a world full of living
 Something's gone missing
 And we're here wishing
 Help us, Lord

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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