

# Samuel Sin

## Danko Jones

My Mama raised a devil child  
Now mama's got a good reason to cry  
I walk along the old dirt road  
Not a lot in my pocket but a pocket of soul  
My Papa drove over life  
Lived every day on the edge of a knife  
Left me and my mom when I was six years old  
'Cause the blood in his veins be ice cold

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