

Turpentine

Tim Gearan

Please don't do it, don't you break that spell
The one that you put on me fits too well
It starts to play like a comedy
Starts feeling like a punch line
Starts feeling like a punch line

Whatever you've been eating looks good on you
Your wearing that smile like a false tattoo
It's all I can do not to wipe it clean
With a little bit of turpentine
With a little bit of turpentine

I know you've been down to see the river man
You sins have been washed in the blood of the land
But you could have been kind to a broken old man
And saved just one for me
Saved just one for me

The Devil my care, but I tend to doubt it
The other guy's never at home
It's never been anything strange to me
Just thinkin' about being alone
Just thinkin' about being alone

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The future aint what it once was I know
Time speeds up and your mind gets slow
Oh have mercy, what a way to go
You've got you head up where the sun don't shine

Head up where the sun don't shine

Head up where the sun don't shine

Head up where the sun don't shine

Lyrics submitted by Rob.

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