

# COTTON FIELDS

**Rian Ungerer**

Now the party's over  
And the money's all gone  
You remember feeling like  
    Jesus' son  
Your girl has left your side  
And now you're gonna get crucified

They're gonna crucify you  
    Crucify you  
    Crucify you  
    Crucify you  
In those old cotton fields back home

Too late to joke or crack a smile  
    You gotta carry  
That shit up that drunken mile  
    When they put the electrodes  
        In your brain  
Even your Mother won't know you're sane  
    First Lord Nelson's sunken ships  
Now Steve Lillywhite's drunken mix

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