

Murder of Crows

[Lindi Ortega](#)

Everybody know's what's going down
When a murder of crows starts hanging 'round
Oh no, I gotta keep it on the down-low
'Cause he' buried in the back, near the tracks
By a field of cornrows
When the dirty, old dogs start sniffing around
Uncover my crime down underground
Oh no, I gotta keep it where the sun don't go
'Cause he' buried in the back, near the tracks
By a field of cornrows
Oh, God I've done it now
Please help this sinner out
Oh no, have mercy on my soul
'Cause he' buried in the back, near the tracks
By a field of cornrows
Everybody's asking all over town
If he ran away, or if he drowned
Oh no, he wasn't taken by the water tow
'Cause he' buried in the back, near the tracks
By a field of cornrows
Oh, God I've done it now
Please help this sinner out
Oh no, have mercy on my soul
'Cause he' buried in the back, near the tracks
By a field of cornrows
They ain't gonna find me out
They ain't gonna bring me down
They ain't gonna find me out
Ain't gonna bring me down
Oh, God I've done it now
Please help this sinner out
Oh no, have mercy on my soul
'Cause he' buried in the back, near the tracks
By a field of cornrows

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