

# Undone

Robert Earl Keen

Fire one up and you toss one down  
Everybody knows you been downtown  
Been downtown late last night  
Busted your head in a barroom fight Fightin with your brother, fightin with your wife  
Seems you been fightin every day of your life  
Cant stand still, still cant run  
You put it all together but it came undone Your soul is junk, your brain is dust  
All your memories are eaten up with rust  
Your nightmares real, dreams too stark  
You love the night but you hate the dark Your mother, your daddy, little sister too  
Told you a secret, they were countin on you  
You were dying to tell but your dad said, "Son  
Button your lip but it came undone" \*So they turned you out when you turned them in  
They told you dont come back again  
Now the years stack up like old beer cans  
Dead end jobs, payment plans Broke down trucks, welfare checks  
Child support and back-seat sex  
Youd kill yourself but you hocked your gun  
You built a noose but it came undone So youre livin in a shack but you wanna be rich  
And you would if it wasnt for the sonovabitch  
The sonovabitch, the dirty old whore  
The butcher, the baker, the grocery store You hate them, they hate you  
What in the world are you gonna do?  
It aint your fault but they need someone  
To blame it on when they come undone Now the storms comin in, the skys turned black  
Its too late now, you cant turn back  
Lightnin strikes on the telephone wire  
Youre drunk as a skunk, your shacks on fire The wife took the baby and the other two kids  
The dogs are a howlin and the chickens are dead  
Its your last night out and youre gonna have fun  
Theyll read it in the papers when you come undone

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