

Clogger

16 Horsepower

Hey mister with your iron feet yeah
Never waver from your path
You think you got a way with somethin' boy
Well, see his hand an' feel his staffHey you got a way with words alright yeah
An' quite a way with the ladies
Your thoughts are troubled
As you hang a left
No there ain't no maybesCome an' sing me down
Give my conscience a poundin'
Come an' shake my ground lord
With the sound of heaven's houndin'You're thinkin' when this is all over
We'll all sit back an' laugh
Well I don't think so friend 'cause
I done the mathAnd I ain't lookin' to gain any honor
No, no not among you thieves
I'll be right beside you though
In judgment on my kneesCome an' sing me down
Give my conscience a poundin'
Come an' shake my ground lord
With the sound of heaven's houndin'Now here you come a draggin'
Jus' couldn't help yourself
Puttin' on your poor mouth an'
Takin' from his wealthO you come up proper
You ride a faithless steed
Took you down the wrong road
Ye' in word an' in deedCome an' sing us down
Give our conscience a poundin'
Come an' shake our ground lord
With the sound of heaven's houndin'Come an' take our crowns lord
Give our conscience a poundin'
Come an' take our crown lord
With the sound of heaven's houndin'

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