

# Wavering Lines

## Willis Earl Beal

I got bone lit stick with time my hopes  
And I could swing at a skull and I'm feeling quite bored  
I gotta flee my back without an embrace  
With my boot heels getting all the concrete scrapes  
Cruising over a breeze with the sunset gold  
I've been paddling for miles, feel 1000 years old  
Got a roll of cash in the side of my sock

Sipping Colt 45 in the light kicking rocksI got the low ran solitary cool like a fool in the summertime  
My death wish mine and my brown dog eyes see the wavering lines  
I got the low ran solitary cool like a fool in the summertime  
My death wish mine and my brown dog eyes see the wavering linesI've been left in the dust like a thing from  
the past  
But a go at a pleaser don't need no gas  
I got the Tupperware bowl with the turkey next stew  
Another couple of brews and I'll cook it, too  
I got a bottle full of piss and I'm gonna let go  
Cause I ain't no priss, I go down with the flow  
I've been alone many times, now I'm all flattened out  
I got a gym so tard, sinking down and downI got the low ran solitary cool like a fool in the summertime  
My death wish mine, my brown dog eyes see the wavering lines  
I got the low ran solitary cool like a fool in the summertime  
My death wish mine, my brown dog eyes see the wavering linessee the wavering lines (x4)

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