

# Grim

## Wiley

She gave herself to Jesus  
She gave it all to him  
I can't take it anymore  
Life is too damn grimShe tore it all to pieces  
Swept it in a pile  
Lit it with a kitchen match  
Praying all the whileWe could get up early  
Get into my car  
Drive on down to trestle 8  
It isn't all that farYou jump from the left side  
I'll jump from the right  
Last one to the bottom  
Has to buy the beer tonightShe was my sunshine, my uncloudy day  
Standing on a highway  
Pants around my knees  
I'd write her name out on the road  
But I can't piss deniseShe gave herself to Jesus  
She gave it all to him  
I can't take it anymore  
Life is too damn grimShe was my sunshine  
My uncloudy day  
My last high hope  
Why'd she have to go

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