

# Crooked Man

## Those Poor Bastards

So cold, touch his heart  
And there's a chance you could freeze  
Steel soul, keep your distance  
Or be ready to bleed He was good at the bait and hook  
He was really good at push and shove  
He believed in whatever it took  
And whatever it took, it was never enough Well there was a crooked man  
And he walked a crooked mile  
Lived a crooked life  
Behind a crooked smile Goodness, like an arrow  
Lodges where it can  
But it never pierces  
The heart of a crooked man Justify  
When justice wouldn't pay the toll  
Subtle lies  
When the truth was better half than whole Driven by an insatiable lust  
For power that was just out of reach  
Living on an illusion of trust  
With a steady dose of control and greed Well, there was a crooked man  
And he walked a crooked mile  
Lived a crooked life  
Behind a crooked smile Goodness, like an arrow  
Lodges where it can  
But it never pierces  
The heart of a crooked man Some life  
Nobody came to say goodbye  
Slow ride  
For the author of his own demise No one had much good to say  
Some were glad that he was finally gone  
His legacy was cold and gray  
Like the mocking words that were carved in stone Say there was a crooked man  
And he walked a crooked mile  
Lived a crooked life  
Behind a crooked smile Goodness, like an arrow  
Lodges where it can  
But it never pierces the heart, no it never  
It never pierces the heart of a crooked man Was a crooked man  
Walked a crooked mile  
Oh, such a crooked man

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