# 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 bleedHe 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 enoughWell there was a crooked man
And he walked a crooked mile
Lived a crooked life
Behind a crooked smileGoodness, like an arrow
Lodges where it can
But it never pierces
The heart of a crooked manJustify
When justice wouldn't pay the toll
Subtle lies
When the truth was better half than wholeDriven 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 greedWell, there was a crooked man
And he walked a crooked mile
Lived a crooked life
Behind a crooked smileGoodness, like an arrow
Lodges where it can
But it never pierces
The heart of a crooked manSome life
Nobody came to say goodbye
Slow ride
For the author of his own demiseNo 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 stoneSay there was a crooked man
And he walked a crooked mile
Lived a crooked life
Behind a crooked smileGoodness, like an arrow
Lodges where it can
But it never pierces the heart, no it never
It never pierces the heart of a crooked manWas a crooked man
Walked a crooked mile
Oh, such a crooked man

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