Degenerate

Vic Chesnutt

I am a rough ball of twine I have a duty to do I been tied to the table But now I am frazzled and aloof Degenerate, disintegrate the tight knots Degenerate, rot away the nooses Degenerate, out come those tangles Oh degenerate, oh degenerate Acorn squash and a hearty rows of okra Stand of sweet corn by the trickling creek Winter dead that was buried 'neath the pole beans Behold a sink-hole in the spring Degenerate, washed by weather cycles Degenerate, bleach the deadly night shades Degenerate, prepare to take the profit Oh degenerate, oh degenerate Degenerate, disintegrate the tight knots Degenerate, bleach the deadly night shades Degenerate, out come those tangles Oh degenerate, oh degenerate

Songwriters
VIC CHESNUTTPublished by
Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/