

One Arm Steve

Widespread Panic

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Well, One-Arm Steve, yeah he threw me out the door
Said come back sometime when your picture's on the wall
Hey now, you got to get on out, got no time to field your problems
God damn, the repo man, been knocking on the door
Said sonny won't you walk this line, and put your hands up on the car
Well, he may not be a talker, but he always knows what's going on
So Sister Ann, she sat my ass up on the table
Said sit still son, 'cause this won't hurt a bit
Hey, now she's got a wonder drug for this deaf, dumb, and blind man
Took me to the hospital, some nurse rolled up my sleeve
Hey Annie, break my walking stick, and work a miracle on me
She may not be the doctor, but she always knows what's going on
Well Say Hey Willy Mays, what's in your
suitcase full of wonders
Big city doctor fix me up and make me right
He said poppin' the devil's pills, will take you straight to hell, boy
God damn, the reaper man, he just walked through the door
He said sonny won't you step outside and we can settle on your soul
Willie Mays is not a toker, but he always knows what's going on
Yeah, he may not be a toker, but he always
knows what's going on

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