

Wavering Lines

Willis Earl Beal

I got bone lit stick with time my hopes
And I could swing at a skull and I'm feeling quite bored
I gotta flee my back without an embrace
With my boot heels getting all the concrete scrapes
Cruising over a breeze with the sunset gold
I've been paddling for miles, feel 1000 years old
Got a roll of cash in the side of my sock
Sipping Colt 45 in the light kicking rocks I got the low ran solitary cool like a fool in the summertime
My death wish mine and my brown dog eyes see the wavering lines
I got the low ran solitary cool like a fool in the summertime
My death wish mine and my brown dog eyes see the wavering lines I've been left in the dust like a thing from
the past
But a go at a pleaser don't need no gas
I got the Tupperware bowl with the turkey next stew
Another couple of brews and I'll cook it, too
I got a bottle full of piss and I'm gonna let go
Cause I ain't no priss, I go down with the flow
I've been alone many times, now I'm all flattened out
I got a gym so tard, sinking down and down I got the low ran solitary cool like a fool in the summertime
My death wish mine, my brown dog eyes see the wavering lines
I got the low ran solitary cool like a fool in the summertime
My death wish mine, my brown dog eyes see the wavering lines

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