Hadlock Padlock

Kimya Dawson

i ran into matlock at hadlock padlock
i said have you seen my love?
he said he was over on elkins road
face down in a puddle of blood
then i ran into blair warner
at the chevron at four corners
i said did you see him die?
she said that was just a rumor
super duper small town trumor
he was shipped off
to treatment last night
what goes around don't come around not in this town
seven walls go up for every one wall that comes down
and the old ladies pray they'll be young again someday
do your job you dirty slob or nobody gets paid
she was standing on the dock trying to hit the moon with rocks
along came a man with his cock in his hand
he said what do you think? she said i think you stink
then she spit in his eye, said bye-bye, and pushed him in the drink
then she went to the pay shower and pumped quarters for an hour
even though she made it she still felt violated
wrapped the soap on a rope around her throat
said dear god i really hope you'll let me into heaven
'cause i'm only eleven and i've got nowhere to go
what goes around don't come around not in this town
a subway sandwich shop goes up and the roller rink closed down
and the kids all pray that they'll either get away
or get a job like chad in dad's meth lab and become rich one day
little david was learning to skate, practiced every single day
kept falling and falling and falling but he finally learned to ollie
he wondered who he'd tell, thought he would tell mel,
but mel and all his other friends were in the county jail

which is where i sent the letter that said things are gonna get better
he said you've got it all wrong, why'd you write this stupid song?
i said 'cause you're in my head even if you want me dead
just because i said exactly what i meant doesn't mean i meant what i said
what goes around don't come around not in this town
you don't need karmic retribution if you've got good ammunition

and mama always prayed that someday she'd get laid
by some dumb fuck with a pickup truck and really good cocaine
please do me a favor when you go to penny saver
get a half-rack of lucky for the girls,
two roast beef mighty bites, a pack of old gold lights,
and meet us at the end of the world
i'll be standing on the cliff with the sunset in my eyes
i'll be too insignificant to feel the need to lie
i wonder if this climbing that you city people do
ever leads you to a place with such a pretty view
what if what goes around is just a naked crying clown
and the clouds split down the middle and a mighty hand comes down
and we think that we are saved but the hand is made of clay
and my tears make messy make up streaks all over my face
what goes around don't come around not in this town
seven walls go up for every one wall that comes down
and the old ladies pray they'll be young again someday
do your job you dirty slob or nobody gets paid
nobody gets laid
nobody gets saved
do your job you dirty slob or nobody gets paid

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