

Sin Wagon

Dixie Chicks

He pushed me 'round, now I'm drawin' the line
He lived his life, now I'm gonna go live mine
I'm sick on wastin' my time
Well now I've been good for way too long
Found my red dress and I'm gonna throw it on
'Bout to get too far gone Praise the Lord and pass the ammunition
Need a little bit more of my twelve ounce nutrition
One more helpin' of what I've been havin'
I'm takin' my turn on the sin wagon On a mission to make something happen
Feel like Delilah lookin' for Samson
Do a little mattress dancin'
That's right I said, "Mattress dancin'" Praise the Lord and pass the ammunition
Need a little bit more of what I've been missin'
I don't know where I'll be crashin'
I'm arrivin' on a sin wagon When it's my turn to march up to glory
I'm gonna have one hell of a story
That's if he forgives me
Oh Lord, please forgive me Praise the Lord and pass the ammunition
Need a little bit more of that sweet salvation
They may take me with my feet draggin'
I'll fly away on a sin wagon I'll fly away on a sin wagon

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