Born With a Tail (Country Version)

Supersuckers

I'd rather choose my soul to lose
Than leave around just one confused
And lose desire
Don't know if I'll ever learn
Can't wait till I get my turn
To burn in the infernal hell fireI'm waiting for my last drive
While the bugle of my backside
Blows a losing beat
Hope I don't run out of gas
Bet my sacrelicious ass
Ain't nothing down there that scares meOh yeah, and you know
I'm in league with Satan
And you know
There can't be no debatingMy hell-bound trail
I was born with a tailI'm evil
Yeah, and I run free
There's molten lead in me
So let's get the hellGot the goods, brother, bring it on
My mother done, brought me up wrong
And you can use my dick
For a walkin' stick as wellOh yeah, and you know
I'm in league with Satan
And you know
There can't be no debatingMy hell-bound trail
I was born with a tail
I'm on a hell-bound trail
Born with a tail, alrightIt's time to fly the finger
Yeah, that middle digit brings your point
And it drives it home
On my head there's no crown of thorns
This evil scalp has earned its horns
I'm on a high flying time with your mom before I goOh yeah, yeah, yeah, you know
I'm in league with Satan
And you know
There can't be no debatingMy hell-bound trail
I was born with a tail
I'm on a hell-bound trail
Born with a tail

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