

Faye Tucker

Indigo Girls

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

On the night they killed Faye Tucker
I was gambling away my last dime
Yeah, well I pulled down the lever
And I sent up a prayer That my luck would not be denied
My luck would not be denied Roll out the head of Faye Tucker
Yeah, well never you mind what they say
Well, you may be reborn
But it's all just for scorn And that's what you'll take to the grave
That's what you'll take to the grave Well, the minister wants you to live now
And the governor wants you to fly
And whatever it was that you thought might occur
Well, they got something else on their minds
They got something else on their minds If you live they gonna make you a campaigner
(If you live they gonna make you a campaigner)
If you die they gonna make you a grave
(If you die they gonna make you a grave) Either way it goes down
(Either way it goes down)
Your life's not your own
And that's why killin' don't pay
(Hey, your life's not your own)
I say that's why killin' don't pay Ooh, ooh, ooh I thought I heard the angels bells
They just the hounds of hell
I thought I heard the angels bells
They were just the hounds of hell What did you learn Faye Tucker?
Yeah, what will you take from this world?
Yeah well, mercy could prove us
But nothing would move us Rise above just being cruel
Rise above just being cruel

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