Spinning Like A Top

The Devil Makes Three

When I was a rover, met a four leaf clover
She was irish as the day was long
I thought she'd give it to me maybe
Now she's married with a baby
I've been dodging bullets all along
Man, we would creep but never lost no sleep
I would cut cat nip into the weed
Nobody was the wiser but they could have been
Higher and it meant more money for meHere's to not getting caught, doctor it's only a graze
Spinning like a top, running like a villain and the years are going by like daysSchool bus, I got on it, I was nearly catatonic
I couldn't speak a goddamn word homeroom class
Forge a hall pass and we would get higher than the birds
My foolish nature, the chase for the paper, I would deal in the broad daylight
18 years old, head full of psilocybin and howling at the moon all nightHere's to not getting caught, doctor it's only a graze
Spinning like a top, running like a villain and the years are going by like daysSmall town shadows, clean out of sight
Nothing to fear but the coming of that morning light
Ducking and dodging and diving for that rent
If it couldn't be broken, it could be bentWashing dishes, stealing kisses, making our deals on the side
She said are you ready honey, we got gas money, going on a real long ride
Lying like a rug, prescription drugs, old guitars, new girlfriends
Everybody shunned me, I just thought that it was funny and I'd do it all over againHere's to not getting caught, doctor it's only a graze
Spinning like a top, running like a villain and the years are going by like days

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