

## **DADDY WAS A BADASS**

Daddy was a badass, oil field white trash, never took nobodys lip  
He was a honky tonk dancer, even beat cancer, 40 years smokin  
just quit

He had Korean pin-up black ink tattooed forearms from the war  
Won a purple heart medal, but never heard him peddle, the killing  
he did with the corp

So they shipped him on home, mind all blown, with nightmares  
about his past

Well it's a dang good thing, Mama met met, cuz Daddy was a  
badass

He met Mama on the dance floor in deep East Texas, she was the  
bell of the ball

had a oil baron's son giving him a run for her hand in marriage to  
call

so he took the rich kid to the back of the bar, threatened him with  
his life

said "hey little girl your date had to leave, now your gonna be my  
wife"

I guess his country charm turned her on cuz 50 years has past

He got the one and only girl, in the whole wide world, cuz Daddy  
was a badass

Well Daddy made it out of the drilling rig patch, gambling paid for  
his school

the University of Texas sure got reckless, living on 8 ball pool

He had back room all night poker games, a pistol by his rotary  
phone

He was a hot-tip handicapper on football, never took a student  
loan

so he passed w/ honors by selling numbers to everybody in his

class

then he drove back home to ol' East Texas....well, you know what he was

So they had us kids and built us a house and started they're company

they made drilling bits for the oil rigs and made a truck-load of money

hired all my uncles and the good ol' boys from back in his rough neck days

til' his shop burned down lost everything he had and they went their seperate ways

so he borrowed 5 grand, flew to Vegas and put it on the red and black

he won 200 g's, he got the business back

Daddy retired, sold the business and us kids are grown and gone he said woman I just can't sit around here ya know I got to keep brangin it on

jumped on his 1963 Pan Head Harley Davidson

rode it wide open to the end of the world, off a cliff and into the sun

so at his funeral, Mama was crying saying "that's the way he shouldve passed

in a blaze of glory, just done with the world, cuz Daddy was a badass"

## **HOLY GHOST ROCK N ROLLER**

Well back in the deep piney trees,  
where I was baptized in 73'  
at the full Gospel tabernacle  
that's where my chains came unshackled  
so they we're speaking in tongues and handling snakes  
it really freaked me out, so I made a break  
I wound up pickin' on an old guitar  
at the Devils' juke joint hillbilly bar

Cuz I'm a Holy Ghost Rock n Roller  
spent my life lookin over my shoulder  
preachers all keep praying for me  
but the Devils music's gonna set me free  
Sunday mornin' I'm so hungover  
I'm a Holy Ghost Rock n Roller

Them charasmatic girls got a Holy appearance  
but after church it was a Jezebel experience  
they never cut their hair or put make up on  
and the Cajun girls screamed "Tre Bon Tre Bon!"

So I started making music for the secular party  
I got a booking agent named Davis McClarty  
he booked me all over this great big world  
playing Holy Ghost music for screaming girls

## THE WAY WE ARE

We blew out minds out the night before  
on Mexican lettuce and cold Lone Star  
now driving to a gig too far  
cuz we can't help the way that we are

Last night we sold out, we had it wired  
Tonite we couldn't get arrested if we set ourselves on fire  
still we're pickin' on these guitars  
cuz we can't help the way that we are

Can I sing to you, the truth about the blues  
and the heartache that we all go through?  
It ain't the ex-wife or the whiskey  
or the life of a gypsy  
just the toll on the souls of me and you

So now we're up there on the stage  
just pickin' for the wealthy and the minimum wage  
and we'd do it for nothing or drinks from the bar  
brother we can't help the way that we are

## EATIN' CROW AND DRINKIN' SAND

In the summer drought of 31' it was hotter than hell  
Even the Oauchita River was an Indian giver with a long dry spell  
So I was told to just keep on walkin' don't even look him in the  
eye  
he was an old Well Witcher and a half drunk preacher, Lord he'd  
asked you to tithe

But he didn't seem quite so crazy when Oauchita River dried up  
and they all came around with their cups, just begging my friend  
to fill up their tins again  
They used to turn a blind eye, but now they got their hats in the  
their hands  
Eatin' Crow and Drinkin' Sand, Eatin' Crow and Drinkin' Sand

When he wasn't preachin' or begging he was just walkin' around  
But when his willow switch started to twitch he'd just stare at the  
ground  
just crazy lookin' at the ground

Daddy would yell though the screen door "are ya done with them  
chores?"  
He say "put that willow branch down before I use it on you ain't  
gonna tell you know more...  
...ain't gonna say it no more!"

## **POSSUM RAN OVER MY GRAVE**

Well I remember the night, that he didn't show  
so we shoved his ol' 8-track in the truck radio  
and with a 6-pack of beer we cranked up our fate  
was like a possum ran over my grave

couple years later he came back through town  
Lord that's the night No-Show mowed us all down  
and during his encore we stood there amazed  
just like a possum ran over our graves

Now when it comes to music there ain't but a few  
that can raise the hair on you  
Like the Star-Spangled Banner and Amazing Grace  
or the words to an old country tune  
It's the feeling you get when a George Jones song plays  
just like a possum ran over your grave

From the East Texas pines all over the world  
it's the saddest voice you'll ever hear  
like the pain in your heart or a tear in your eye  
as the words are flowing through your ears  
like the 1st time you heard "He Stopped Loving Her Today"  
just like a possum ran over your grave

## TAKE OUT THE TRASH

Just think of me when you take out the trash honey,  
take out the trash baby, that's what ya did  
think of me when you take out the trash honey,  
take out the trash baby, that's what ya did

I get no credit for the trying I did honey,  
trying I did baby, trying I did  
I've been lookin' for ya, since I was a kid honey,  
since I's a kid baby, since I's a kid

I get no mercy from the Devil I serve honey,  
Devil I serve baby, Devil I serve  
I had to push it til I got what I deserve honey,  
what I deserve baby, what I deserve

Nobody's gonna rescue me, that only happens in the movies and  
magazines  
and books about people that I've never met  
So when your out by the garbage can, spare a thought for your  
long lost ex-old man  
cuz that's about as close as I'm gonna get

You put a hurtin' on me and left a mark  
ya left a mark baby, ya left a mark  
so I took my bullets and I cried in the dark honey  
cried in the dark baby, cried in the dark

## **MRS. VICTORIA**

Sweet potatoes cookin' in the kitchen on Sunday after church  
she's humming along w/ the gospel station on the radio while she  
works  
and through the house you can hear her voice to the front porch  
swing  
you can hear her choke-up when the preacher mentions Martin  
Luther King  
it was a beautiful thing, it was a beautiful thing

Well it seemed like she lived with us most of the time, but kept a  
place cross town  
Daddy would pick her up in his big black Lincoln, all her neighbors  
they'd come out  
she'd say "oh Mr. Robert Earl, ya been so good to me" Daddy hug  
her neck say  
"whatever you need darlin' you're part of the family"  
it was a beautiful thing, it was a beautiful thing

Well she'd walk me to school every mornin' when I was a little boy  
she'd hold my hand and we'd sing together "you are my sunshine  
and my joy"  
Oh Mrs. Victoria, well, what can I say?  
that black old lady was my best friend and made me who I am  
today  
It was a beautiful thing, it was a beautiful thing

She was born in 1897 on Louisiana/Texas line  
and she lived til damn near 90-something not a sick day in her life  
But when she passed, it hit us hard and we all felt the pain  
her funeral was black and white, but our tears we're all the same  
it was a beautiful thing, it was a beautiful thing



### 3 PECKER GOAT

Drinkin' rum out on the island in the Gulf of Mexico  
killin' time up on the Poop Deck, waiting for a friend to show  
walked on over to the juke box, put a little pocket change in  
saw her dancing on the pool table, looking like original sin

She said 7 magic words to me "do you like to fish at night?"  
said "the Red's are runnin' off Bolivar, right before daylight"  
I was standing in a state of shock thinking oh my God she's the  
one

She said "pack'em up in the pick up truck, what's the matter the  
cat got your tongue?"

Well my Mama's good raising, and my Daddy's education, Lord it  
all went out the window girl-

Cuz you're hotter than a 3 pecker goat  
wild as a March hare  
buckin' like a mule kickin' in my stall  
drinkin' on a wild goose tear  
smooth as a fox in a hen house  
with a new Chinchilla coat  
there ain't nothing in the world where we come from  
that's hotter than a 3 pecker goat

In a big ol' Buick convertible blue Texas northern in her hair  
drivin' down the road from her beach house, doing what I could  
not stare  
and after all the laughing and fishing and drinking and carrying on  
that night  
she said "drop ya back at the Poop Deck son & I'll see ya on down  
the line"

## **MATCH MADE IN HEAVEN**

Well a match made in Heaven, started a fire as hot as hell  
A 3-alarm inferno, burning into wedding bells  
So douse us down with water, so we can rest a spell  
Oh a match made in Heaven, started a fire as hot as hell

When we met sparks turned into wild fire  
That I don't think will ever be contained  
Like a couple of kids playing with matches  
It's much too late our house is up in flames

## **I'M AT HOME GETTING' HAMMERED (WHILE SHE'S OUT GETTIN' NAILED)**

We started in the mornin carried way into the town  
throwin dirty dishes with all of our might  
sad commentary on a marriage that has failed  
I'm a home gettin hammered while she's out gettin nailed

Police pulled into my trailer park  
domestic violence cost ya brother after dark  
well it's late night with her boss and she's trying to make a sell  
I'm at home gettin hammered while she's out gettin nailed

Hey I'm at home drinkin whiskey in my easy chair  
watchin Jerry Lawler pulling Andy Kaufmans hair  
then I had a suspicion, so I opened up her mail  
I'm at home gettin hammered while she's out gettin nailed

She used to bring me beer and love all over me  
right before I went on disability  
my wiggler ain't so straight I got whiskey dick  
she don't perk it up boys cuz her ankles got so thick

Well now the moral of this story is sad but true  
she loves to drink, I love to screw  
hobo's gotta better life ridin' on the rails  
I'm at home gettin hammered, while she's out gettin' nailed

## NEVER STARTED LIVIN'

Lookin back on my wild years and all I put my folks through  
I could've of turned out so much worse, sure I sowed a wild oat or  
2

I was the spitting image of my old man and I charmed the ladies  
like some fancy dance  
but still I never started livin, til I started lovin you

I walked into a whole lot of bars even crawled out of a few  
speeding tickets on an old shovel head that never ran worth a  
damn  
I tried college and it bored me to tears I guess my collar was a  
little too blue

still I never started living, til I started lovin you

Crazy days I have known  
All that ends in the bat of an eye when you give up livin on your  
own

Crazy ways are beating me black and blue  
I guess I never started livin, til I started lovin you

Rearranging and changing my life from alone to being with you  
I'm walking out on a whole lot of nothing just to have something  
true

Shedding my skin and kissing goodbye a fool with nothing to do  
I guess I never started livin', 'til I started loving you

## **BIG STATE MOTEL**

Woke up in Houston just feelin like Hell  
Room 117 at the Big State Motel  
Cleaning lady barged in I was a naked as a bird  
Screaming spanish and slamming doors was all I heard

11 AM check out must've been 3 pm  
well my flat top Martin and a bottle of Beam really did me in  
Open the door curse the sun and almost went blind  
grab my 3 dollar key deposit for cigarettes that night

And our lost souls go on and on  
but it feels so wrong like we're barely hanging on  
Our lost souls go on and on it don't matter how  
Lord, we're just too damn far to turn back now

Lot of crazy people staying at the Big State Motel  
lot of gear and loaded guns and nervous as hell  
stuck with my lower companions feelin like the King of Nothing  
maybe in the morning I'll get up and try to be something