16 Horsepower "Clogger"

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hey mister with your iron feet yeah
never waver from your path
you think you got a way with somethin' boy
well see his hand an' feel his staff
hey you got a way with words alright yeah
an' quite a way with the ladies
your thoughts are troubled
as you hang a left
no there ain't no maybes

come an' sing me down
give my conscience a poundin'
come an' shake my ground lord
with the sound of heaven's houndin'

you're thinkin' when this is all over we'll all sit back an' laugh well i don't think so friend 'cause i done the math and i ain't lookin' to gain any honor no, no not among you thieves i'll be right beside you though

in judgement on my knees

come an' sing me down give my conscience a poundin' come an' shake my ground lord with the sound of heaven's houndin'

now here you come a draggin' jus' couldn't help yourself puttin' on your poor mouth an' takin' from his wealth o you come up proper you ride a faithless steed took you down the wrong road ye' in word an' in deed

come an' sing us down give our conscience a poundin' come an' shake our ground lord with the sound of heaven's houndin'

come an' take our crowns lord give our conscience a poundin' come an' take our crown lord with the sound of heaven's houndin'

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