

Wall Of Voodoo "(Don't Spill My)Courage"

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I was drunk on hooch four nights long
When I rolled underneath this mobile home
The folks woke up and drove away
Left me here with these two dead legs
Now I'm rolling, rolling, rolling
I've been rolling
And I roll to the switchyards
Roll past the cops
I roll to the boxcars
And I pick myself up
I roll through the nights
And I roll through the gates
I roll through the cities
And I roll through the states

This is my body
This is my blood
Sufficient I am to the day
The Lord took my legs
Now it won't help if you pray
So don't spill my courage away
No don't spill my courage away

Well I know what you want from me
You need an interviewin' for your christian TV
And prove to your viewers what a man can lose
You've got the wrath of God and losing confused
Cause I've been rolling, rolling, rolling
I've been rolling

You say my savior has forgotten me
You say my God has forsaken me
You say my savior has forgotten me
You say may God have pity on me

This is my body
This is my blood
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