

Anita O'Day

"7 Deadly Sins"

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The seven deadly sins
We find them all and burst
Where degenerate kings pushy beggars
Fallen ladies of letters and verse
Pride, lust, gluttony, greed, sloth, wrath and envy
It's all in a hard days work for me

And I, I pay no mind
And I pay no mind
To a name that you will employ me
I despise all their kind
Jump search and destroy me

Hand me my gun
My friend we'll have some fun
We'll shoot down the spies in the trees
And kick up the leaves
In the mornin' breeze
Pay no mind

And the old iron bells
Still ring in the old machine
And will chain me to hell
Poison your soul as it seems to rebel
Its obscene stay home and get lean
Live in your mind but don't live out your dream
No oh no pay no mind

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