

Deaf Pedestrians "Splatter"

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Who needs this life?
So you found out what's behind that maybe
Bout him and your old lady
So you put her down to sleep
In the back of your old Chevy pick-up
Bloodstains and runny makeup
All wrapped up in a sheet

Well you drink a beer
And grab a shovel
And try to find your keys
Then you make a trip in brooding silence
From Garland to Mesquite

You try to make yourself forget the things that you had
shared
Before it all got ugly
Before she started spreading her legs for another man
Drinking whiskey in your trailer
Blue eyes are getting paler
A bottle bandage a half a sandwich and then it's time
to

Drink a beer
And grab a shovel
And try to find your keys
Then you make a trip in brooding silence
From Garland to Mesquite

Well it's a simple thing you know it doesn't matter
A bullet in his brain and you can watch it splatter
You think it's over but in truth it's just about to start
It's not the brain It's a matter of the heart
And when you see it splatter You'll find it doesn't
matter
You close your eyes you hold your breath and in the
end
It doesn't really matter

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