

Deliverance

"Horrendous Disc"

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(Terry Taylor/Jerry Chamberlain)

Act I

He turns the t.v. high, the walls are paper thin
He hopes the neighbor folks aren't listening
He's killed his wife with words, confident it's private
rage

When up goes the curtain and he is on the stage

He's on the stage

God sees it all

He has total recall

It is an art

Hiding murder in your heart

ACT 2

The show is over, he pours himself a drink

Best to forget about it, put a record on

The stereo and try not to think

And the record plays:

This is your life, you beat your wife

We'll spare the gory details and simply say?

Recording artist

Gods hears it all

He has total recall

Your sneaky moves

Are right here in the grooves

Act 3

He puts his car in gear, got to get out of here

Going somewhere far away

But through the headlight beams

He sees the billboard screen

His fight last night is on display

You're on display

God sees it all

He has total recall

Your bloody crime

Is up there on the sign

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