

Drive By Truckers "Cottenseed"

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I came to tell my story to all these young and eager
minds
To look in their unspoiled faces and their curious bright
eyes
Stories of corruption, crime and killing, yes it's true
Greed and fixed elections, guns and drugs and whores
and booze

It's been a while since I put on a suit of my own clothes
And even longer since I cast my shadow on a church
house door
They say every sin is deadly but I believe they may be
wrong
I'm guilty of all seven and I don't feel too bad at all

I used to have a wad of hundred dollar bills in the back
pocket of my suit
I had a .45 underneath my coat and another one in my
boot
I drove a big ole Cadillac, bought a new one anytime I
pleased
And I put more lawmen in the ground than Alabama put
cottonseed

I spent a few years on vacation, sanctioned by the state
I mentioned
But a man like me don't do no time too hard to come
back from
The meanest of the mean, I see you lock away and toss
the key
But they're all just loud mouth punks to me, I've
scraped meaner off my shoe

Somewhere, I ain't saying, there's a hole that holds a
judge
The last one that I dug myself
And I must admit I was sad to lay him in it, but I did the
best I could
Once his Honor grows a conscience, well folks, that
there just ain't no good

There's a pretty girl out there said "Daddy, you stay

cool tonight
All I need from you is to come home and be here by my
side
Say what you gotta say to shut their Bibles and their
mouths
If they was to tie a noose, they'd have to lay their Bibles
down"

I ain't here to save no souls and even if I could
I could never save enough to put back half the ones I
took
So if they rest in torment you can't say it's cause of me
They'd long been bought and paid for like that fool's in
Tennessee

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