

Drive-By Truckers "Cottonseed"

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I came to tell my story to all these young and eager
minds
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, I don't feel too bad at all

An' 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 see a man like me don't do no time too hard to
come back from
The meanest of the mean, you see you lock away and
toss the key
But they're 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

And 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 there 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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