

Drive-By Truckers

"When The Pin Hits The Shell"

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You can lie to your mama
You can lie to your race
But you can't lie to nobody
With that cold steel in your face

And the same God you were so afraid
Was gonna send you to Hell
Is the same one you're gonna answer to
When the pin hits the shell

Well, your sister's been blaming everybody
And I don't blame her man, I guess I'd do the same
If you were my brother, man, I'd probably stand by you
But you ain't, man, so I gotta go my way

And I ain't going to crawl up on no high horse
'Cause I got thrown off of one
When I was young and I ain't no cowboy
So I ain't going where I don't belong

It wouldn't do no good to let you know
That it damn near killed me too
So I ain't gonna mourn for you, man
Now that you're gone

Me and you, we liked our pills
And our whiskey
But you don't want your head full of either one
When the house gets quiet and dark

Feeling good, it used to come
So damn easy
Racing trains from Second Street
To Avalon

Take a trip down memory lane
But you don't see no friendly faces
All the houses have been painted
And nobody knows your name

It's enough to make a man
not want to be nobody's daddy

Well, all he thinks he's got to lift his hand
Now is guilt and shame

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'Cause I got thrown off of one
When I was young and I ain't no cowboy
So I ain't going where I don't belong

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