

Humble Gods

"Only A Roach"

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In a car, going home, getting wasted
Some cat stops and starts to make a crime
He said, son I'm afraid I must bust you
For getting spaced I just must waste your time
Only a roach
Won't keep us from crossing no ocean
So they hounded us down to the station
And said just how sorry they were
And they spoke of the good in just drinking
And drinking's all they're good for
I said...
Only a roach
Won't keep us from crossing no ocean
And the judge, well, he just would not listen
But then listening ain't what he's paid for
Cause he's paid for just gettin' his ass sore
Forever and evermore
Said, you pay through the nose
For counsul and the clothes that you wore
Ah, keep playing
Only a roach
Won't keep us from crossing no ocean
I said...
Only a roach
Won't keep us from crossing no ocean

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