

## Caedmon's Call "Crooked Deep Down"

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My life looks good I do confess  
You can ask anyone  
Just don't ask my real good friends  
Cause they might tell the truth  
But "it's nothing they could prove"

Cause there are things you would not believe  
That travel into my mind  
I swear I try and capture them  
But I always set them free  
It seems bad things comfort me 'cause

Good lord Im crooked deep down  
Everyone is crooked deep down  
Good lord Im crooked deep down  
Everyone is crooked deep down  
(Everyone is crooked deep down)

There was a girl she was made for me  
But stood me up our wedding day  
And now that girl runs around on me  
And she's drunk all the time  
But I died to make her mine

Good lord she's crooked deep down  
Everyone is crooked deep down  
That girl is crooked deep down  
Everyone is crooked deep down  
Everyone is crooked deep down

But Im not water and Im not wine  
You could say Im just here for the party  
With one thing on my mind  
Squeezing me and my camel through the needle's eye

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