

Kevin Devine

"Damned Old Dad"

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We're going out tonight my son
So bring you flask and bring your cross and bring your
gun
And I've been borrowing lots of cash
So you won't be needin' none
Just wear your good shoes
'Cause we're going out my son

And I've got a car loaded up with gas parked right
outside
I've got a city map and a mission in my mind
I just need someone riding with me
A brother to my right
To keep my company in that big old car outside

'Cause I don't want to think about the world right now
I wanna go from bar to bar and wash the taste clean
out
I wanna feel the way I felt when we were kids messin'
around
Before I thought about the world like I do now

Don't go feeling all stuck and shamed for damned old
dad
I've seen struggles that could kill ten stronger men
It's just all this weight from la la livin's
Been catching fire in my chest
So fuck this town son I wanna make 'em crawl again

COME ON!

So tell your lady not to leave on that light
Tell her not to sit up worryin' all God damn night
If she's awake when you crawl home
Just shut your mouth and smile nice
Say, "Baby I'm tired. Can we please turn off those
lights?"
You say, "Baby I'm tired I just wanna shut off all those
lights"

