

Lefty Frizzell

"Negligance"

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With your hands held deep in your pockets
Why do you try to find a way?
Morning follows the night time of your life
Wake up to a brand new day

She was just a number in the game of man
Wiped from the blackboard of life
Fulfilling her duty of being on time
Did it matter that she was your wife?

Your sorrow deflates the true curse of the deed
Your strength at this time will decide
If life is important for life to succeed
True feelings young man you must hide

Opinion polls said you were right to complain
That her case was a negligent act
Her body was not just a testing ground
But life is true fiction not fact

And now that your pockets are empty of power
You must face that your course is at an end
Just pray for the others still waiting out there
To be a victim of our medical friend

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