

Two Fingerz

"Jesus Waxen Old"

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Oh sweet Jesus
I don't know what to do
I got a long leg woman
But she's in love with you
Well I'm her man
But she don't treat me right

I bring her daisies every morning
Roses every night
But she tells me they're a gift of God
And I ain't got the right
Well I'm her man
But I ain't her Lord

Well you know I like my whiskey
Crazy bout my gin
But she told me
To quit my low down ways
Or she'd quite me like the wind
Oh I'm her man
I do what she say

One more trip down town, you know
Tried to wet my lip
But she just went and told on me
Now I can't get a sip
Well I'm her man
I quit right away

She took me to church last sunday
You know I was bored
Had to watch for three long hours
While she made love to the Lord
Well I'm her man
But she don't know me no more

Now I can't
And I can't fight no blind
But I can kick around
Like a lonely ghost
And you sure know I ain't lyin'

Well she's got her Lord
And the devil's mine

Oh sweet Jesus
I found out what to do
You've been messing with my woman
So I'm goin' put my gun on you
Well I'm her man
And her savior too

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