

Thecontrabandsound

"Fk Sheriff Joe"**

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Am E F C

One Sunday afternoon
Sheriff Joe was dying in his room
Thinking about all the evil things heâ€™d done
Thinking about how he stole from everyone
You had your fortune and you had your fame
Well I guess you played the game
You had your power over man
You wanted as much as you can

CHORUS

Sheriff Fucking Joe Arpaio
You are the biggest piece of shit I know

But after all your getting old
And the room is getting cold
You have no loved ones-you have no friends
They were only chess moves in the end
As the lights get dimmer-your all alone
Youâ€™re a king now- without a throne
A man in black enters your room
As you stare you try to move

CHORUS

Sheriff Fucking Joe Arpaio
You are the biggest piece of shit I know

Your body stops working, but your thoughts are clear
So now your scared and the end is near
If you had shown mercy- to all you touched
You might not be dying with your â€œhands clutched
As your eyes close- you can hear the names
Of all those who you caused pain
As you suffer-you curse the world
Your heart beats louder-your toes are curled

CHORUS

Sheriff Fucking Joe Arpaio
You are the biggest piece of shit I know

Thereâ€™s no way out now- and you havenâ€™t won

Today will mark the end of your fun
Death comes nearer-you can feel his breathe
And now there's silence- you have nothing left
You slowly start sinking - into your bed
You still want to struggle- but now your dead.

So long Sheriff Arpaio
You were the biggest piece of shit I've known -
repeat-

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