

## **Pirates Of The Mississippi "Feed Jake"**

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I'm standing at the crossroads in life, and I don't know  
where to go.  
You know you've got my heart babe, but my music's got  
my soul.  
Let me play it one more time, I'll tell the truth and make  
it rhyme,  
And hope they understand me.

Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to  
keep.  
If I die before I wake, feed Jake, he's been a good dog,  
My best friend right through it all, if I die before I wake,  
Feed Jake

Now Broadway's like a sewer, bums and hookers  
everywhere.  
Whino's passed out on the side walk, doesn't anybody  
care.  
Some say he's worthless, just let him be.  
But I for one would have to disagree.  
And so would their mamas.

Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to  
keep.  
If I die before I wake, feed Jake, he's been a good dog,  
My best friend right through it all, if I die before I wake,  
Feed Jake

Now If you get an ear pierced, some will call you gay.  
But if you drive a pick-up, they'll say 'No, you must be  
straight.'  
What we are and what we ain't, what we can and what  
we can't,  
Does it really matter?

Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to  
keep.  
If I die before I wake, feed Jake, he's been a good dog,  
My best friend right through it all, if I die before I wake,  
Feed Jake  
If I die before I wake, feed Jake (x3)

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