

The Ranch

"As Wicked"

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I saw an old man on the street
He was in a dumpster lookin' for somethin' to eat
He moved so slow like a dyin' dream
Like a machinist who got caught in the machine

I saw this lady and she was cryin'
She said it's hard when someone you love is dyin'
I saw this kid who was about 5 years old
He was in the park all alone he was cold

There's something coming around
As wicked as it may seem
As wicked as anything could be

I know this girl she's barely alive
She's all haggard she's only twenty-five
She said she never had a friend before
I said "hey girl I'll be your friend but who's keepin' score"
I saw this other little girl on the phone
Her mother comforts her from far from home
The little girl was very hesitant
Her best friend lie dead on the pavement

I always end up back on the hill
Lookin' down at the landfill
I always go there when I can
My friend Marty said Tim you're a lucky man

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