

## The Ranch

### "Idle Hands"

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Chaos discontent I'm a lunatic  
Thirty days in the street is how I'm doing it  
A life of no money a quart of Cisco  
The horses are loose I got mine let's go  
The enemy would not expect an attack at this hour  
The moon is a sliver the darkness gives me power  
Come and find me I'm gonna be here  
Come and find me I like it  
Spent some time in a shelter down on Webster  
You think I'm going back you must be joking  
If I ever forget how bad it was to be homeless  
I must still be high from the dope I was smoking  
LAST NIGHT I WAS THINKING  
EARLY MORNING DRINKING  
THE DEVIL'S GOT WORK FOR  
IDLE HANDS  
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You think I'm going back you must be joking  
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