

Residents

"The Dying Oilman"

Visit "[The Dying Oilman](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I couldn't be good
Maybe I'm crazy
I couldn't be good
Maybe I'm mad
I couldn't be good
Don't get in my way because
I couldn't be good
But I'm bad

I never thought it be like this
I just figured it'd be a brand new El Dorado every year
From now on
Aw, who is this guy in the mirror
He looks so weak and pasty
I always wanted to take little Sam
To see that Sphinx statue over there in Egypt
I still don't like the idea of that guy over in Denver
Firefloodin' on my field
Asshole's so dumb he wouldn't know a pisspot from a
Kumquat
God, he could cost me a thousand barrels a day out of

That field
Always wanted to see all that stuff they got over there
In Europe
And take little Sam and Earline both
God, I need a smoke
Don't seem like one little smoke would matter that
much
Now
I gotta go back for more of them treatments tomorrow
Green
The whole goddamn place is green
But it ain't grass green or money green
It's puke green or pus green
And it's the kind of green I feel like when I'm there
Like a bug about to be squished
I just know Earline would love to see that Eiffel Tower
Over there in France
I think maybe she even has a poster about it in her
Room

Visit [Residents](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.