

## Rodney Crowell "Obscenity Prayer"

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Give to me my time and money  
Give to me my milk and honey  
Give to me my self respect  
Golden chains around my neck

Give to me my super model  
Corporate jet and champagne bottle  
Get me out there on the town  
Let me spread my wealth around

I could learn to love this life I lead  
But just don't take away the things I need

I feel rosy in the pink  
So just don't make me stop and think  
All those dark thoughts in my head  
Seem like better left unsaid

Give it to me  
(Give it, give it, give it, give it)  
Give it to me  
(Give it, give it, give it, give it)  
Give it to me  
(Give it, give it, give it, give it)  
(Give it, give it, give it, give it)

Give to me my latest fashion  
Make my lover burn with passion  
Give to me my charm and wit  
Keep my body young and fit

Give to me my haute couture  
Give the world a cancer cure  
Serve my breakfast au frescoe  
Let the wine and liquor flow

I can search for truth some other time  
But right now I just wanna get what's mine

Let the gangsters rule the street  
While teachers try to make ends meet  
I despise all bleeding hearts

I don't patronize the arts

Give it to me  
(Give it, give it, give it, give it)  
Give it to me  
(Give it, give it, give it, give it)  
Give it to me  
(Give it, give it, give it, give it)  
Right now

I don't understand what it is you're trying to sell  
Or what it is you're trying to tell me  
You're tryin' to get me to show some compassion  
Man, that's so outta fashion

Give to me my Aspen winter  
Sorry 'bout the World Trade Center  
I can't help the ones in need  
I've got my own mouth to feed

Give to me my Playboy Channel  
Killer weed and sheets of flannel  
Lay me down upon my bed  
With pleasant dreams to fill my head

Just look at what this world is coming to  
And there ain't one damn thing that I can do

I don't have a leg to stand on  
I don't have a net to land on  
I don't have the base of power  
I don't have the extra hour

Give it to me  
(Give it, give it, give it, give it)  
Give it to me  
(Give it, give it, give it, give it)  
Give it to me right now  
(Give it, give it, give it, give it, give it, give it)

Give to me my tax cut outsource  
Build me my own private golf course  
The Dixie Chicks can kiss my ass  
But I still need that backstage pass

Give to me my Nasdaq numbers  
Intel shares and E-trade blunders  
Soldiers to defend my freedom  
And a script for Valium if I need em

And give it to me

(Give it, give it, give it, give it)  
Give it to me  
(Give it, give it, give it, give it)  
Give it to me right now  
(Give it, give it, give it, give it)

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