

Rodney Crowell

"The 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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