

Sixteen Horsepower "Black Lung"

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Walkin' up with winkin' eyes, I seen that tight-lipped
grin

I could tell from a mile away, boy you weren't my kin
You best put a bridle on and bridle on that tongue
Save your breath for breathin' buddy an' run, run

Who's that feller next to me with the big house grin
Speakin' from the left hand an' jumpin' out his skin
Well, maybe he's my old man the one with the wooden
eyes

You'd think after all this time he'd find a better place to
hide

[Incomprehensible] I found
Come on

Cuttin' up with battin' eyes, I seen that paint on smile
Aw girl, I could see you comin' for a country mile
You bes' put a bridle on and bridle on that tongue
Save your breath for breathin' girl, I'm talkin' from
black lungs

[Incomprehensible] 2.07

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