

Dixie Chicks**"Sin Wagon"**

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He pushed me 'round

Now I'm drawin' the line

He lived his life

Now I'm gonna go live mine

I'm sick of wastin' my time

Well now I've been good for way too long

Found my red dress and I'm gonna throw it on

'Bout to get too far gone

Praise the Lord and pass the ammunition

Need a little bit more of my twelve ounce nutrition

One more helpin' of what I've been havin'

I'm takin' my turn on the sin wagon

On a mission to make something happen

Feel like Deliah lookin' for Samson

Do a little mattress dancin'

That's right I said mattress dancin'

Praise the Lord and pass the ammunition

Need a little bit more

Of what I've been missin'

I don't know where I'll be crashin'

But I'm arrivin' on a sin wagon

When it's my turn to march up to glory
I'm gonna have one hell of a story
That's if he forgives me
Oh Lord Please forgive me
Praise the Lord and pass the ammunition
Need a little bit more of that sweet salvation
They may take me
With my feet draggin'
But I'll fly away on a sin wagon
I'll fly away on a sin wagon

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