Femmes Violent "Country Death Song"

Visit "Country Death Song" on MotoLyrics.com

I had me a wife, I had me some daughters.

I tried so hard, I never knew still waters.

Nothing to eat and nothing to drink.

Nothing for a man to do but sit around and think.

Nothing for a man to do but sit around and think.

Well, I'm a thinkin' and thinkin', till there's nothin' I ain't thunk.

Breathing in the stink, till finally I stunk.

It was at that time, I swear I lost my mind.

I started making plans to kill my own kind.

I started making plans to kill my own kind.

Come little daughter," I said to the youngest one,

Put your coat on, we'll have some fun.

We'll go out to mountains, the one to explore.

Her face then lit up, I was standing by the door.

Her face then lit up, I was standing by the door.

Come little daughter, I will carry the lanterns.

We'll go out tonight, we'll go to the caverns.

We'll go out tonight, we'll go to the caves.

Kiss your mother goodnight and remember that God saves.

Kiss your mother goodnight and remember that God

saves.

A led her to a hole, a deep black well.

I said "make a wish, make sure and not tell and

close you're eyes dear, and count to seven.

You know your papa loves you, good children go to heaven.

You know your papa loves you, good children go to heaven.

I gave her a push, I gave her a shove.

I pushed with all my might, I pushed with all my love.

I through my child into a bottomless pit.

She was screaming as she fell, but I never heard her hit.

She was screaming as she fell, but I never heard her hit.

Gather round boys to this tale that I tell.

You wanna know how to take a short trip to hell?

It's guarenteed to get your own place in hell.

Just take your lovely daughter and push her in the well.

Take your lovely daughter and throw her in the well.

Don't speak to me of lovers, with a broken heart.

You wanna know what can really tear you apart?

I'm going out to the barn, will I never stop in pain?

I'm going out to the barn, to hang myself in shame.

Gordon Gano: Vocals, Acoustic Guitar

Brian Ritchie: Acoustic bass guitar

Victor DeLorenzo: Drums, Vocals

Tony Trischka; Banjo

Produced by Mark Van Hecke

Recorded at Secret Sound Studio, New York City

Visit <u>Femmes Violent</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.