

## The Walkabouts

### "Hell's Soup Kitchen"

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Rolled in the mud  
But I could never come clean  
Counting blessings on my middle finger  
There in the back shed  
Pricing heads to the pound  
Told to shut up, I was only breathin'

Hell's soup kitchen  
There you're listening now  
Heard you coming  
I heard you deep in the ground

The job was dizzy on the carnival wheel  
Coins a-flipping a siren's screaming  
Told quit the ride  
And you'll go straight to the dogs  
But dogs they come home  
And dogs they listen

Hell's soup kitchen  
There you're listening now  
Heard you coming  
I heard you deep in the ground

And my nerves were wire  
And the shots they fell wide  
Pearls of wisdom dripping from my forehead  
Crawled in a sleeping bag  
And watched them close in  
Tires spitting all my trust to the sky

Hell's soup kitchen  
There you're listening now  
Heard you coming  
I heard you deep in the ground

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