

## Various Artists

# "Same In The End - Pennywise"

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Down in Mississippi where the sun beats down from the sky  
They give it up but they never ask why  
Daddy was a rolling, rolling stone he rolled away one day  
and he never came home  
It ain't hard to understand this ain't hitler's master plan  
What it takes to be a man in my mind and in my brain  
I roll it over like a steamin' freight train  
It ain't hard to ascertain  
You only see what you want to believe  
When you light in the back with those tricks up your sleeve  
That don't mean I can't hang  
But the day that I die will be the day I shut my mouth  
And put down my guitar  
Sunday morning hold church down at the bar  
Get down on my knees and start to pray  
Pray my itchy rash will go away  
Back up y'all it ain't me  
Kentucky Fried Chicken is all that I see  
It's a hellified way to start your day  
If I make you cry all night  
Me and daddy are gonna have a fist fight  
It ain't personal it ain't me  
I only hear what you told me to be  
I'm a backward ass hillbilly  
I'm dick butkiss  
You know I lie  
I get me an I'm a thief in the dark  
I'm a rain machine I'm a triple rectified ass s.o.b  
Rec-tite(tm) on my ass  
And it makes me itch  
I can see for miles and miles and miles  
My broken heart makes me smile  
In my mind in my brain I go back and go completely insane  
It ain't personal  
It ain't me  
If I make you cry I might be your daddy at the end of the night  
Take a load from my big gun

You only see what you want to believe  
When you creep from the back  
You got tricks up my sleeve  
24/7 the devils my best friend  
Makes no difference it's all the same in the end

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