

## Dead Run

16 Horsepower

The devil's brand is on my bones  
An' from inside the holy ghost groans  
Sure as shootin' the undertaker knows  
He lays the headstones in endless rows  
Ye one an' all we croak like a raven  
It's the dead an' the dyin' we're cravin'  
Ye one an' all  
Follow the man tall  
Hear his voice  
An' drop to a dead crawl  
Hey boy  
Look straight at the sun  
To the center you make a dead run  
You're gonna halfta cut off both my hands  
I got pride as big as dixie land  
I want to sit where the velvet is red yes an'  
Where can I lay this apple core?  
I want to drink of the blood that was shed girl  
I can't breathe anymore  
Ye that's right she's waltzin' out the door  
To dandy lions waitin'  
Ye that's right she wants more  
She's my lady in waitin'