

Boys In The Wood

Black Lips

The bottle of whiskey
Pour it down his throat
Been drowned in white lightning
Gonna let it soak
My eyes start to bleeding
From the southern smoke
And ain't nobody leaving
Cause the shards will split your throat

And ain't nobody fooling around

Them boys are wild
Back in the woods
They got a child
Who's misunderstood
When the boys start to drinking
You know it ain't no good
Ain't gonna live for tomorrow
You know you never should

His ghost lives in the trailer
It was his foster home
Pall Malls and an inhaler
His girl's nagging on the phone
The pain his body's feeling
Will leave you accident prone
Cause the car he was stealing
Drove to the unknown

And ain't nobody fooling around

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