

Straight To Hell

Cory Morrow

I grew up just west of the tracks
Holding me to hold you back, around your door she's calling out
my name
She said son won't you go outside, I've got a man coming over t
onight
The seventh one in seven days
So I walk on down to the parking lot,
Hang around with all my friends, and roam the streets til dawn
breaks again
I come in at five a.m. and she is waiting for me
She said where have you been, I said I was out,
She said you're no good cause you're running without love

Cause I'm going straight to hell
Just like my momma said
I'm going straight to hell
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Just like my momma said
I'm going straight to hell
The black widow and the ladies man
Met down at the laundrmat and tried to make me understand

The neighbors were all in a stir
About what they might have heard
And running down and shouted out it seemed

Next door a girl she lives about the same age as me
And asked me to come upstairs for a see

Just then her mother burst in said your that son of a bitch in
the wind
Get out of my house and hit the road
And I kept falling like a Rolling Stones song

The stars came out and warned me so
As I walked on down the road
Fifty bucks and a suitcase steered me clear

She took my hand as we walked into the sun
A new days promise had begun
We'll make it alone whether you like it or not
I turned around and shouted help me mother