

## Aftermath USA

### Drive-By Truckers

When I crawled out of bed this morning  
I could tell something wasn't right  
There were cigarettes in the ashtrays  
They weren't your menthol lights  
There were beer bottles in the kitchen  
And broken glass on the floor  
Someone must have slipped me something  
Passed out a couple days before

The car was in the carport sideways  
Big dent running down the side  
Never seen anything as frightening  
As when I took a look inside  
Smell of musk and deception  
Heel marks on the roof-line  
Bad music on the stereo  
All the seats in recline

The aftermath staring me right in the face  
I'll get around to breaking even one of these days

My credit cards have all been maxed out  
The meat in my freezer all thawed  
The IRS laid the facts out  
It's all worse than I thought  
The welfare lady said enough is enough  
The kids ain't been to school in weeks

Crystal-meth in the bathtub  
Blood splattered in my sink  
Laying around in the aftermath  
It's all worse than you think