

## That Man I Shot

### Drive-By Truckers

That man I shot, He was trying to kill me  
He was trying to kill me He was trying to kill me  
That man I shot I didn't know him  
I was just doing my job, maybe so was he

That man I shot, I was in his homeland  
I was there to help him but he didn't want me there  
I did not hate him, I still don't hate him  
He was trying to kill me and I had to take him down

That man I shot, I still can see him  
When I should be sleeping, tossing and turning  
He's looking at me, eyes looking through me  
Break out in cold sweats when I see him standing there

That man I shot, shot not in anger  
There's no denying it was in self-defense  
But when I close my eyes, I still can see him  
I feel his last breath in the calm dead of night

That man I shot, He was trying to kill me  
He was trying to kill me, He was trying to kill me  
Sometimes I wonder if I should be there?  
I hold my little ones until he disappears

I hold my little ones until he disappears  
I hold my little ones until we disappear  
And I'm not crazy or at least I never was  
But there's this big thing that can't get rid of

That man I shot did he have little ones  
That he was so proud of that he won't see grow up?  
Was walking down his street, maybe I was in his yard  
Was trying to do good I just don't understand