## **Feed Jake**

## Pirates of the Mississippi

E Ά I'm standing at the crossroads in life, E and I don't know where to go. You know you've got my heart babe, в but my musics got my soul. Α Let me play it one more time, I'll tell the truth and make it rhyme в Е and hope they understand me. Chorus: в Now I lay me down to sleep Pray the load my soul to keep Α E And if I die before I wake, Feed Jake в C#m he's been a good dog, my best friend, Α Е в Е right through it all if I die before I wake, feed jake Е Α Now Broadways like a sewer, Е bums and hookers everywhere. Whino passed out on the sidewalk, в doesn't anybody care. Α Some say he's worthless, just let him be I for one would have to disagree ΒΕ and so would their mamas Chorus: Е Α Now if you get an ear pierced, E some will call you gay. But if you drive a pickup, в Α they'll say "no, you must be straight" Α What we are and what we ain't, what we can and what we can't. ΒΕ does it really matter

## C.J.S.