The Gun Club

I ask for water, and she gave me gasoline
I ask for water, give me gasoline
I ask for water and she gave me gasoline
Lord, Lordy Lord.

Cryin', Lord, I wonder, will I ever get back home? Cryin', Lord, I wonder, I ever get back home? Lord, Lordy Lord.

I went to the depot, looked up on the board I asked the conductor how long has this Eastbound train been go ne?

I asked the conductor could I ride the blinds? Son, buy your ticket, for that train ain't none of mine Son, buy your ticket, train ain't none of mine Lord, Lordy Lord.