

## My Narrow Mind

16 Horsepower

wicked, wicked  
from the mouth i spout - o lord  
don' let these thoughts come out  
my knees they knock and my feet they fail  
the thoughts i think i see your face turn pale  
take my hand an' you will see - the one in the wayback  
take my hand an' you will be the one atop the swayback  
your word so pretty  
yes i love that sound  
my heart like a hammer does pound  
my breath it leaves me to speak it  
my legs they tremble to the ground  
wish i was a bible thumpin' fool  
ye from the old school  
a mind as narrow as the road i walk  
always upright when i talk but  
take my hand and you will see...