

## Poor Born

## Dead Moon

I was poor born out in tin town  
I'd sing along with Jerry Lee records  
Trying to get my moves down  
I was skinny, I was big-nosed  
The only thing I had on my mind  
Was trying to do the "please don't"  
I'm pissed off, pissed off, pissed off  
It's just the way I am  
I was wasted, I was dumb-struck  
I'd wake up in the bottom of something  
Being loaded in a dump truck  
I was so gone, I was dead-eyed  
I've been screaming at the top of my lungs  
Since 1965  
I'm pissed off, pissed off, pissed off  
It's just the way I am  
I've been rocked out, I can't cool down  
I've got a woman who still makes me crazy  
With the shake of her nightgown  
I'm still nervous, I ain't been broken  
I'm still churning and burning inside  
And I can't stop smokin'  
I'm pissed off, pissed off, pissed off  
It's just the way I am