

## Black Lung

16 Horsepower

Walkin' up with winkin' eyes  
Seen that tight-lipped grin  
I could tell from a mile away  
Boy you weren't my kin  
You best put a bridle on bridle on that tongue  
Save your breath for breathin' buddy  
An' run run  
Who's that feller next to me  
With the big house grin  
Speakin' from the left hand  
An' jumpin' out his skin  
Well, maybe he's my old man  
The one with the wooden eyes  
You'd think after all this time  
He'd find a better place to hide  
Cuttin' up with battin' eyes  
I seen that paint on smile  
Aw girl I could see you comin'  
For a country mile  
You bes' put a bridle on bridle on that tongue  
Save your breath for breathin' girl  
I'm talkin' from black lungs