

Straight To Hell

Butch Walker

I grew up just west of the tracks
Holding me to hold me back
Around your door, she's calling out my name
She said, "Son, won't you go outside
I got a man coming over tonight"
The seventh one in seven days

So I go down to the parking lot
And hang around all my friends
And roam the street 'til dawn breaks again
I come in at 5 A.M. and she is waiting for me
She said, "Where have you been?" I said, "I was out"
She said, "You're no good 'cause you're running without love"

I'm going straight to hell
Just like my mama said
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The black widow and the ladies' man
They met down at the laundromat
And tried to help me understand
The neighbors were all in a stir
About what they might have heard
And runnin' down they shouted out it seemed

Next door, a girl she lives
About the same age as me
And asked me to come upstairs for a see
Just then her mother burst in
And said, "You're the son of that bitch in the wind
Get out of my house and hit the road"
And I kept falling like a Rolling Stones song

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The stars came out and warned me so
As I walked on down the road
Fifty bucks and a suitcase steered me clear
She took my hand as we walked into the sun
A new day's promise had begun
We'll make it alone whether you like it or not
I turned and shouted, "Help me, mother"

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Mama, won't you let me go?