

# One Good Drop of Poison

Captain Tractor

As every sun goes down  
I get less and less impatient now  
With every word I sing  
I'm getting less and less of anything

And if you have to fall to pieces, fall to pieces  
And if you've got to fall apart just fall apart

Things are spinning along  
From Town to town with someone else's song  
We're spinning out of control  
And Highway One, they say, is full of holes

And if you have to fall to pieces, fall to pieces  
And if you've got to fall apart just fall apart

The local rag says, "Appearing on Sunday"  
Well that's news to me  
Cause I'll be somewhere over Lake Inferior  
Crammed in a stand by seat  
The meek inherit nothing  
And the nice guys don't get paid

If I had one good drop of poison  
I'd be saved

The good guys finish second  
And the meek just don't get paid  
Give me one good drop of poison  
And I'd be saved

Guess I'll just do what I'm told  
You feed me anything and I'll be sold  
Cause I could put up a fight  
But I'd just be wronging someone else's right

The local rag says. "Appearing on Sunday"  
Well that's news to me  
Cause I'll be somewhere over Lake Inferior  
Crammed in a stand-by seat

The meek inherit nothing  
And the nice guy's don't get paid  
If I had one good drop of poison  
One god Drop of poison  
If I had one good drop of poison I'd be saved