

Senor Limpio

Corrosion of Conformity

Busted flat and dusted boy your mind's a terrible thing
Said the man with a dirty hand who claimed that he was king
Chokin' angels from inside trying to make them sing
'Cause your short of breath and close to death from sleeping on the wing

Dirty king, dirty king now your strapped in for the ride
It's so hard to be a fighter when your hands are always tied.

Mr. Innocent blood says he kills but just for love
Too bad the good ones always have to take the blame
"Hey" sharp tongue liar making pay in a bed of fire
Too bad your dreams are always made of losing games

Dirty king dirty king now you're strapped in for the ride
It's so hard to be a fighter when your hands are always tied.

But I want to
I want to
I want to but my hands were always tied up
Yes indeed

But I want to
I want to
I want to but my hands were always tied up
Dirty king

And I wish I had myself a dime for every time I cursed your
Goddamn name
Mister clean

Sweatin' on the line doin' 40 wasting time
Ain't it funny how that money rots your brain
Put your soul on trial cause you lost it all to a tiny vial
Look in the mirror when you tell me who's insane

Dirty king dirty king now your strapped in for the ride
It's so hard to be a fighter when your hands are always tied.

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