

Samuel Sin

Danko Jones

My Mama raised a devil child
Now mama's got a good reason to cry
I walk along the old dirt road
Not a lot in my pocket but a pocket of soul

Yeah, uhuh, yeah

My Papa drove over life
Lived every day on the edge of a knife
Left me and my mom when I was six years old
'Cause the blood in his veins be ice cold

Yeah, uhuh, yeah