

Sink Hole

Drive-By Truckers

I've always been a religious man, I 've always been a religious
man
but I met the banker and it felt like sin, he turned my bailout
down
The Banker Man, he let into me, let into me, let into me
The Banker Man, he let into me and spread my name around
He thinks I ain't got a lick of sense cause I talk slow and my
money's spent
Now, I ain't the type to hold it against, but he better stay of
f my farm
Cause it was my Daddy's and his Daddy's before
and his Daddy's before and his Daddy's before
Five generations and an unlocked door and a loaded burglar alar
m.

Lots of pictures of my purdy family, lots of pictures of my pur
dy family
lots of pictures of my purdy family in the house where I was bo
rn.
House has stood through five tornadoes,
Droughts, floods, and five tornadoes.
I'd rather wrastle an alligator than to face the Banker's scorn

Cause he won't even look me in the eye
He just takes my land and apologize,
with pen, paper, and a friendly smile, he says the deed is done
.
The sound you hear is my Daddy spinning, The sound you hear is
my Daddy spinning
The sound you hear is my Daddy spinning over what the Banker do
ne.

Like to invite him for some pot roast beef and mashed potatoes
and sweet tea
follow it up with some banana pudding and a walk around the far
m
Show him the view from McGee Town Hill
Let him stand in my shoes and see how it feels
to lose the last thing on earth that's real
I'd rather lose my legs and arms

Bury his body in the old sink hole Bury his body in the old sin
k hole
Bury his body in the old sink hole under cold November sky
Then damned if I wouldn't go to church on Sunday
Damned if I wouldn't go to church on Sunday
Damned if I wouldn't go to church on Sunday
and look the Preacher in the eye.