

Meth Head

Ian Noe

I saw him down in a dump
Hurlin' armloads of junk
Into a pickup bound for the yard
He was skittish and strange
Like a wild dog with mange
And there was was blood where his veins ran hard
Wadin' deep through the grime
He found a long copper line
And he jumped up and leaped to the ground
And you'd thought he'd struck gold
The way he kicked and he rolled
And like a bandit he tore outta town

Oh, now
He's out on the prowl
You'd better get up and go back inside
'Cause he's loose on the land
Gettin' all that he can
And there won't be nowhere to hide
Yeah, he's crawling his way
To that fix for the day
You won't stop him, he's bent to be fed
He's the low heathen kind
With a shit-mingled mind
The desperate fuckin' meth head

There was a girl, tall and thin
With scabbed yellow skin
Outside a rest stop I won't soon forget
She was digging at a rash
Trying to deal for some cash
Saying, "Baby, I'm clean and I'm wet"
I just kept pacing by
Swattin' through the flies
And her stench, rancid and stout
While she stood there cryin' "Please!"
With her fist between her knees
And the sores drainin' 'round her mouth

Oh, now
She's out on the prowl
You'd better get up and go back inside
'Cause she's loose on the land
Gettin' all that she can
And there won't be nowhere to hide
Yeah, she'll bum and she'll beg
And she'll gnaw at your leg
You can't kill her, she's already dead
She's the empty-eyed soul
The zombie-like fool
The fiendin' fuckin' meth head

It'll be dark pretty soon
They love to lurk by the moon
So I'm out back shovelin' the dirt
I'm gonna dig me a hole
As deep as I can go

And when they fall I'm gonna cover 'em up

Oh, now
They're out on the prowl
You'd better get up and go back inside
'Cause they're sweeping the land
Gettin' all that they can
And there won't be nowhere to hide
They've got the taste on their tongues
Their fates have been hung
It's a fever that's already spread
From out far and wide
They're the fit-to-be-tied
The worthless fuckin' meth heads