

# 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 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