

## Blessed Act

Jack Stauber

Gutter, bet he's feeling  
Better off than stealing  
Cutter off maker  
Pissy handshaker

There comes a time  
In every man's life  
Where the fat seem useless  
And the stars near dawn

Think, he'll call her  
Think, he'll call her  
Think, he'll call her  
Think, he'll call her

Think, he'll call her  
Think, he'll call her  
He will call her

Dollar treats and the botched directions  
Take it down, there's no protection  
Dollar treats and the botched directions  
Take it down, there's no protection

Take it down, there's no protection

Oh...  
Oh...  
Oh...  
Oh...  
Oh...  
Oh...  
Oh...