

Outcast

Koe Wetzel

Well, excuse me mister
Can I bum a light or fifty cents?
Can I catch a ride downtown?
Just bumming around

I'm cold and hungry
You don't care
And I lost my family to drugs and beer
I'm alone I ain't got no home

I'm just an outcast, white trash
Hanging around the filling station begging for cash
Amphetamines and cocaine
I feel the power running through my veins

I went in this church on down the road
They took me in
Gave me food and clothes
I was thankful, no one could tell

There were no goodbyes when I left that church
And I stole the collection and felt no remorse
I know I'm going to hell

'Cause I'm an outcast, white trash
Hanging around the filling station begging for cash
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