

Wanderin'

Kyle Gordon

I killed a man in Kansas City
Cause I thought he read my mail
And I was forced to leave Missouri
When I skipped out on my bail
And I got a union job in Tulsa
Removing lead from the county drains
And I split town when I robbed a Wendy's
Cause by the way, I love cocaine
And meth (Hoo-hah!)

When I'm wanderin'
That's my life
Well I stayed up with a whore all night and now she's my wife
And when I'm wanderin'
That's what I do
Well you can find me, maybe, baby upstairs with you
Makin' love, then I'm gone
Cause I am wanderin'

I went to jail in Tallahassee
For hauling bootleg bacon grease
And I met Ronald Reagan's grandson
And we got married for a week
For tax purposes and also for sex
I got shot to death down in New Orleans
But they brought me back to life in a Creole bar
A voodoo shaman did some voodoo on me
Then she stole 400 bucks and keyed my car
Yeah yeah yeah!

When I'm wanderin'
Never knowing my old man
I tried to leave my wife last night, oh lord
And she shot me in the leg
Yeah yeah yeah!
And when I'm wanderin'
Couldn't tell you half the things I did
Man I know they're out there somewhere...
(Huh? Man, what you talkin' 'bout?)
Fuck I know that I got kids
Yeah yeah yeah!
When I'm wanderin'
And when the devil rings my bell
Well, only pussies go to heaven
That's why I'm stayin' here in Hell

Oh my god I love cocaine!