

Doggonit

Oliver Anthony

Well my head's been hurting, my back's been aching
The water's drying up, there's a war in the making
People eating bugs 'cause they won't eat bacon
Doggonit

There's needles in the street, folks hardly surviving
On sidewalks next to highways full of cars self-driving
The poor keep hurting and the rich keep thriving
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But there's a little town somewhere, the only thing you hear at
night
Is that old mill humming
The only time traffic backs up, is when that old sweet Norfolk
Southern trains are humming
With me and a dog on it
Just me and a dog on it

Now peoples crying about burning coal, but not the poor souls w
hose a digging it
I reckon there's been a many good man in the grave trying to ke
ep our houses lit
From down in the oil fields, and the pipelines, and the linemen
, and the coal mines
So we can sit at home and plug in our new fangled bullshit
And Republicans and Democrats, I swear they're all just full of
crap
I've ain't never seen a good city slicking, bureaucrat

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