

Crows

Ray Wylie Hubbard

Some come to in grays and blues and they shake like a tambourine
Some wake up and spit on the fire and it acts like gasoline

Yes sir, some drone on and drool doin' nothin' for heaven's sake
Some of 'em act like crows when they find a dying snake
Even crows act like eagles when they find a dying snake

Some been seen with a rusty knife walkin' by the railroad tracks
Some been accused of laying down and workin' on their backs

Yes sir, some drone on and drool doin' nothin' for goodness sake

And some of 'em act like crows when they find a dying snake
Even crows act like eagles when they find a dying snake

Some wake up and look around and then they go back to sleep
Some come down and put on flesh and then start playin' for keeps

Yes sir, some drone on and drool doin' nothin' for nobody's sake
And some of 'em act like crows when they find a dying snake
Even crows act like eagles when they find a dying snake