

Enemy

Red Shahan

Keep the music down
I can hear somebody moving through the pines
This is meth country lately
Can't be camping where they're cooking up their lines
Captain What's-his-face is still fighting the war
Front porch wisdom from his lonely heart
Listen up kids and maybe write this down
Fly by night, this ain't your highway town

'Cause everybody's a high-roller when they don't have nothing
Sharpshooter when it's all on the line
Day-tripper when their life means nothing
Keep your head low, everyone's an enemy

Backwoods pawn shop
Holding Granny's silver and her pills
She's got that snot-nosed daughter
Owing money everywhere around town
Ol' Jimmy D. Wayne is still fightin' his dogs
Thirty cents a pound for a feral hog
Listen up kids and maybe write this down
Fly by night, this ain't your highway town

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Sharpshooter when it's all on the line
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Track-mark junkie
Lives a double life preaching every Sunday
This ain't a place you go to die
It's just a two-blink city on the right
Whiskey-breath Julie still beatin' her kids
Don't drink the shine unless it burns pure white
Listen up boys and maybe write this down
Fly by night, this ain't your highway town

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Day-tripper when their life means nothing
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