

Arkansas Revisited

The Brian Jonestown Massacre

I'm going back to Arkansas...
Got'ta kill my Maw and Paw...
I'm gone'na kill my Mom and Dad...
Because they made my life so sad...
I run so fast all night and day...
They haunt my soul in evil ways...
I don't care what the law might do...
Hope your folks are good to you...

I stole my neighbor's pickup truck...
And took his daughter for good luck...
I spend all my dough on a gun...
Liquored up to have some fun...
I drink all night and I feel real fine...
Cause I roll'in past that old state line...
Drive'in round all night and day...
Just to show hey on his way...

I pull on down the streets of town...
'D love to burn the fucker down...
And down the road all the way...
Drove right past my brother Hey...
I'm running up the law at night...
They can see me there's no light...
Jamb in the door and then I say...
Brace yourself for judgment day...

Going back to Arkansas...
Bury'in my Maw and Paw...
And then I'm go'in far away...
For where I'm going I won't say...
Cause I don't know just where I'll run...
I guess I'll follow hell's son...
Maybe north of Mexico...
For I ain't say'in where I'll go...
I had to kill my Mow and Dad...
Because they beat me up real bad...
My Daddy beat me every day...
For what I done he wouldn't say...
Leather strap across my back...
Watch my eyes all roll'in back...
(This all the same verse as the other page)

And so I killed my Maw and Paw...
I killed them both in Arkansas...
"You gone" get so damn made...
Because I killed my Maw and Dad...
And now I'm running night and day...
For where I'm going I won't say...
Just me and the girl and the stolen truck...
Ahh wee get umm so teh meh whahhh...