

# Poison Well

## Devil Makes Three

Better open up the doors and windows  
Because the pain it is coming through  
Never hated nobody or loved nobody  
The way I love and hate you  
When we stated it was still dark  
Tiny fire form the smallest of sparks  
A couple animals that fell off of the ark  
8th Ave in Nashville, to Santa Rosa, South Park  
Don't go out wearing the wrong bandana  
After the sun goes down  
No one cares that you're only living here because it's the cheapest deal in town

They say "Why did you go through such hell?"  
Why I don't even know myself  
Why I been underneath that spell  
There's something down that Poison Well

Sixteen and running like the clock would never tick down  
I'm upstairs smoking someone else's cigarettes  
Trying to cash a check on the other side of town  
Rumor was grand theft auto now  
Out in Washington state anyhow  
Never found a way to track you down  
Sharp as razor, smart enough to cut it out

I'm sitting here thinking  
About that look in your eyes  
Out of everybody we used to run with  
There ain't too many that are still alive

"Why did you go through such hell?"  
"Why" I don't even know myself  
Why I been underneath that spell  
There's something down that Poison Well  
There's something down that Poison Well

I gotta see the man who sold you the hit  
That took your life  
Let me try and explain that to  
Everybody that don't know what it's like

Well it's like he had that pistol in his hand  
Put it to your temple and didn't even give a damn  
When I go downtown I gotta see him  
Anything helps, God bless, amen

It ain't' easy now  
It's just what it is  
Don't tell me that I gotta forget him now  
Don't tell me that I gotta forgive

Tell me "Why did you go through such hell?"  
"Why" I don't even know myself  
Why I been underneath that spell  
There's something down that Poison Well  
There's something down that Poison Well