

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
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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