

Hell's Soup Kitchen

The Walkabouts

Rolled in the mud
But I could never come clean
Counting blessings on my middle finger
There in the back shed
Pricing heads to the pound
Told to shut up, I was only breathin'

Hell's soup kitchen
There you're listening now
Heard you coming
I heard you deep in the ground

The job was dizzy on the carnival wheel
Coins a-flipping a siren's screaming
Told quit the ride
And you'll go straight to the dogs
But dogs they come home
And dogs they listen

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Heard you coming
I heard you deep in the ground

And my nerves were wire
And the shots they fell wide
Pearls of wisdom dripping from my forehead
Crawled in a sleeping bag
And watched them close in
Tires spitting all my trust to the sky

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Heard you coming
I heard you deep in the ground