

Find Me a Gal

Those Poor Bastards

Lying in a ditch
With a knife in my hand
I'm-a gonna find me a gal

I don't feel human
But I guess I am
So I'm-a gonna find me a gal

A gal to get the demons out
A gal to make me holy

When you live on nothing
You learn to be cruel
I'm-a gonna find me a gal

But when you are cruel
You end up with nothing
So I'm-a gonna find me a gal

A gal to get the demons out
A gal to make me holy

Lord it is growing
It's thrashing and gnawing
I'm-a gonna find me a gal

Deep in my guts
It is bloated and clawing
I'm-a gonna find me a gal

A gal to get the demons out
A gal to make me holy
And when it is over
She wont be no worse off
I'm-a gonna find me a gal

As long as I pay her
She wont cry she wont scoff
I'm-a gonna find me a gal

A gal to get the demons out
A gal to make me holy