

## Old Crow

Tilt

Old crow of tobacco road  
Wears a greasy smile all day long  
??  
??  
If you got a malady  
She'll sell you the remedy

Her domain transcended time  
More suitable digs she'll never find  
Stogies and linseed stain the walls  
No one enters no one calls

Old crow not a good excuse  
Around her neck she sports a noose  
??  
??

She can steal your memories  
Replace them with a slow disease

Old crow of tobacco road  
Wears a greasy smile all day long  
??  
??  
Who she is nobody knows  
Old crow of tobacco road