The Distillers - Lordy Lordy

Tom: A

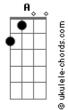
[Palm Mut]

Oh Lordy Lordy Oh Lordy Well your head hangs below the ground Oh Lordy Lordy Oh Lordy Well i think thats where your found

And so they tell me that you aint my friend Im a loss to yourself ill assure your again When you cry me some real tears Ill be on the run You come near me now girl Ill go get me a gun

I've never been to prison I don't know why





I stared death down in its chambers baby Eye to eye If prison is a cell then it's raging in my blood This is a song from the heart aint nothing else

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