Hickey

Licky

Splickety

Split

Going To

Live

Until I

Quit

Rickety

Rickety

Rickety

Rack

More Than

One Way

To Skin An

Old Cat

Don’t Give

A Flying

Fuck

About The

Law

Remember Every

Train

Wreck

I Saw

What Do You Fucking

Think Of

That

Touch Me

Push Me

You

Pull Back

A Stump

Kiss Me And

Hug Me

You’re Over

The Hump

Give You

My Shit

Laugh Till

It

Hurts

Let You

Pick Wild

Cards

And Name

Hit Trump

Thank

Goodness

For Women

And

Men

Does Houses

And

Children

Old Guns

From When

And Man Walked

Tall And

Quiet

Gave His Word

And Then

You Knew It

Was Right

No Waffle

Or Spin

So Come

Walk

Beside Me

Or Sleep

In My

Bed

Lets Trade

A Few

Moments Of

Truth

From

Our Home

Help Me

Live True

And Free

Will You

Load

When

The Feds

With Their

Jack Butts

And Humvees

Come To

Take

See So Names

Whites Of

Our Eyes

The Smoke

Of Our

Guns

Hold The Line

So Sorry Bow

They Came

To Herd

Up The

Sheep

But Crashed

The Wrong

Came

Stepped Into Pep

Bought A

Quiet Room

No Fame For

A Tomb

But A Mine

Touch Of

The Man

Woman And Child

Who Live

Free And Die

Its Always

The Same

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