

Seeds

Well a great black river a man had found
So he put all his money in a hole in the ground
And sent a big steel arm drivin down down down
Man now I live on the streets of Houston town

Packed up my wife and kids when winter came along
And we headed down south with just spit and a song
But they said Sorry son its gone gone gone

Well theres men hunkered down by the railroad tracks
The Elkhorn Special blowin my hair back
Tents pitched on the highway in the dirty moonlight
And I dont know where Im gonna sleep tonight

Parked in the lumberyard freezin our asses off
My kids in the back seat got a graveyard cough
Well Im sleepin up in front with my wife
Billy club tappin on the windshield in the middle of the night
Says Move along man move along

Well big limousine long shiny and black
You dont look ahead you dont look back
How many times can you get up after youve been hit?
Well I swear if I could spare the spit
Id lay one on your shiny chrome
And send you on your way back home
So if youre gonna leave your town where the north wind blow
To go on down where that sweet soda river flow
Well you better think twice on it Jack
Youre better off buyin a shotgun dead off the rack
You aint gonna find nothin down here friend
Except seeds blowin up the highway in the south wind
Movin on movin on its gone gone its all gone