

Sing from the Heart

V1

I need some quick money, I need it on the spot
I'll do any kinda job weather it's legal or not
I'll take the garbage out, I'll dump the body south
And pay a personal visit to anyone who opens their mouth
I'm a hard man to find, and I'm an ever harder man to save
I used to sing from the heart, tonight I'm howling from the grave

V2

There's a skip in my step, wind in my sails
I'm walking through town like the outlaw Josey Wales
Tell me what try and I'll try it, I got far too much to prove
The highway is quiet and I'll shoot anything that moves
I'm a hard man to find but if you get lucky baby, give me a wave
I used to sing from the heart but tonight I'm howling from a grave

V3

There's a ghost in my story, there's a girl in my song
There's a path to enlightenment that I've been limping along
My love affair with pity ended after thirty years
Met the crocodile for lunch and gave the bastard back his tears
Then I strolled out of there while the alcohol had me feeling brave
I used to sing from the heart but tonight I'm howling from a grave

V4

I'm at the back of the room with a drink in my hand
If you're looking for a dance you came to the right man
They burn the bookies down every time I place a bet
I hired a hitman to shoot me now I'm working off the dept
And it's a long road to heaven that the devil's been paying me to pave
I used to sing from the heart but tonight I'm howling, Oooh I'm howling

Bridge

From a grave that I'm digging, six feet down
I couldn't live with what the living were doing to the town
I couldn't keep the little fragments of the faith I had intact
Tell my wife and children I ain't ever coming back

V5

Cuz the radio is evil, the internet's a lie
The television's waiting for a death to glorify
And I've been clapping every Thursday, I've been lip-syncing a prayer
God's got a lot of nerve for something that ain't even there

This world's off its leash and I just can't get it to behave
I used to sing from the heart, but tonight I'm howling from a grave

V6

Well they've outnumbered the many, and they've crucified the few
Struck down by the last conclusion anybody drew
But I don't give a damn what kills me all I need to know is when
Until I do this is where the story if you could call it a story ends
There's a long night coming to take back everything the daylight gave
I used to sing from the heart, tonight I'm howling from a grave