

DEATHTRIP BLUES

Graham Lindsey 2006

I don't have no trail boys
No trail of my own
I pray the Lord he give me one
Before I'm dead and gone
Before I'm dead and gone
My lady is a fair one Lord
My lady she's a dream
I pray she never leaves me no
Like so many other things
Like so many other things
My children have all grown Lord
My house is big and cold
The wind blows through and one by one
I watch my loved ones go
I watch my loved ones go

The road is dark and empty now
I'm coming around the bend
If I don't stop and turn around
Then soon I will be dead boys
Soon I will be dead
Yonder I hear the church bells ring
The thunder's rolling through
I dance and laugh and love and sing
But what good will it do
What good will it do
I don't have no trail boys
What more can I do
And any path I ever did take
What good did it do Lord
What good did it do

AIN'T ENOUGH LIQUOR

Graham Lindsey 2006

There ain't enough liquor for me oh darling
There ain't enough liquor for me
And I've waited all night with my head on my knees
But there ain't enough liquor for me

And some folks they struggle for money
Yes and some folks they struggle for time
And then there is me with my hat in the street
Singing for that old prairie wine
But there ain't enough liquor for me little darling
There ain't enough liquor for me
You can fill up the rivers and fill up the seas
But there ain't enough liquor for me

And my blood is half water half whiskey
And my heart is a satisfied drain
I'm tied to the docks with my soul on the rocks
And here on dry land I must stay
Cause there ain't enough liquor for me little darling
There ain't enough liquor for me
And I've waited all day with my head on my feet
But there ain't enough liquor for me