

Dodge

Vic Chesnutt

there's so many ghosts out there on these streets
I always hate to ponder who's under those sheets
every little thing is temporary
if I stay here any longer I'll end up very very scary
it's just a general freak that is boiling in me
I'm terrified what it's gonna dislodge
I done shit everywhere that there is to eat
guess it's time for me to get the fuck out of Dodge I bent over backwards to misbehave
It's a holy wonder I just didn't flip on over into an early grave
I showed my behind so frequently
My dear old mother she can't even recognize me

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>