



Methadone

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Recorded on *Dry Bones* (*Outlaw Social* © 2007)

We were working, in a highline center
A highline center, just right
I took the hammer and slammed it back
Back into the loading line

Chorus

It's a hammer, and it's a spike
That I use, that I drive
I don't drink, don't really smoke
But I take a little methadone to help me when I'm broke

I drive a diesel with three-on-a-tree
One door doesn't open, so you get in my way
I took the hammer when I cracked the box
Rolling around the corner too fast on gravel rock

Just last year I lost my kids
I lost my wife, but the kids I miss
Forty five dollars and a month of Sundays
Is what it took for me to get my mind back when they left

Forty five dollars, a buck fifty each day
Putting just a little bit of penance on the plate
Forty five dollars, no it's not too much
For me to feel like I'm back on the road to good enough

