



DIXIE CHICKS SIN WAGON

He pushed me round
Now Im drawin the line
He lived his life
Now Im gonna go live mine
Im sick on wastin my time
Well now Ive been good for way too long
Found my red dress and Im gonna throw it on
Ive got nothin to lose and nothin to gain
bout to get too far gone

Praise the lord and pass the ammunition
Need a little but more of my twelve ounce nutrition
One more helpin of what Ive been havin
Im takin my turn on the sin wagon

On a mission to make something happen
Feel like delilah lookin for samson
Do a little mattress dancin
Thats right I said mattress dancin

Praise the lord and pass the ammunition
Need a little bit more
Of what Ive been missin
I dont know where Ill be crashin
But Im arrivin on a sin wagon

When its my turn to march up to old glory
Im gonna have one hell of a story
Thats if he forgives me

Praise the lord and pass the ammunition
Need a little bit more of that sweet salvation
They may take me
With my feel draggin
But Ill fly away on a sin wagon

I'll fly away on a sin wagon