The Afghan Whigs, Southpaw

one eye open baby both hands tied behind my back surprise acomin in a cross street smile how so the changes have come slow takers drivin got to take the wheel we got their lives ahanging & amp; their souls to steal give me a break (give me an arm) wishbone cracky good luck charm rave on monkey come on down little sister what might be right for goose might not be right for the gander YOU got on the mississippi mudslide get up on the tchoupitoulis southpaw YOU got to lie now chillun you got to lie to be willin o my soul it's time to awake come on down give the kingdom a shake & amp; o my soul it's time to get down