

# 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 <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>