

# You Can Have the Crown

Sturgill Simpson

Well, I been spending all my money on weed n' pills  
Trying to write a song that'll pay the bills  
But it ain't came yet so I guess I'll have to rob a bank I guess it could be worse it ain't that bad  
At least I ain't sitting in old Baghdad  
in the middle of the hot damn desert sitting in a tank Every time the wife talks a baby gets  
mentioned  
But I'm so broke I can't pay attention  
Lord how it tears me up to see her cry  
So I been spending all my nights on the internet  
looking for a clue but ain't found one yet  
just a bunch of Mopars, guitars, & other stuff I can't buy Well now Lord if you can hear me  
won't you throw a damn dog a bone  
Cause if the Devil shows up with a better deal this old soul's going down  
I sing 'em real pretty I sing 'em real sad  
All the people in the crowd say he ain't half bad  
They call me King Turd up here on Shit Mountain but if you want it you can have the  
crown Been sitting on my ass like a bump on a log  
Watching Andy and ol' Boss Hog  
Guess I ought to get up and go find a job Instead of sitting on the couch trying to find the next  
line  
I'm sure there's gotta be a better use of my time  
Like figuring out which one of these banks I'm gonna go rob  
Well the name of the game is hurry up and wait  
but that ain't putting no food on my plate  
or gas in my car and I drive a Bronco So Lord if I could just get me a record deal  
I might not have to worry about my next meal  
but I'll still be trying to figure out what the hell rhymes with Bronco  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>