

# Sin Wagon

## Dixie Chicks

He pushed me 'round  
now I'm drawin' the line  
He lived his life  
now I'm gonna go live mine  
I'm sick of wastin' my time  
Well now I've been good for way too long  
Found my red dress and I'm gonna throw it on  
'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 I've been havin'  
I'm 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'  
That's right I said mattress dancin' Praise the Lord and pass the ammunition  
Need a little bit more  
of what I've been missin'  
I don't know where I'll be crashin'  
But I'm arrivin' on a sin wagon When it's my turn to march up to glory  
I'm gonna have one hell of a story  
That's if he forgives me  
oh Lord, please forgive me  
Praise the Lord and pass the ammunition  
Need a little bit more of that sweet salvation  
They may take me  
with my feet draggin'  
\*I'll fly away\*  
on a sin wagon

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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