

# Sidewalk Slammer

i need a sidewalk slammer  
the image in my head  
drink em now  
then we're gonna wind up dead  
i need a sidewalk slammer  
the image in my soul  
drink em now  
then we're gonna lose control

i know all you motherfuckers  
on all the exit ramps  
a little homebum melody  
to all the drunks and tramps  
could you spare a little change  
i need some money for a beer  
i gotta sidewalk slammer  
and i'll drink that bottle clear

i need a sidewalk slammer  
the image in my mind  
drink em now  
cuz we're running out of time  
i need a sidewalk slammer  
the image in my eye  
drink em now  
cuz we know we're gonna die

i know all you motherfuckers  
throwing up your hobo signs  
we're gonna pass around the bottle  
in abandoned dirt and grime  
might hop a train out west  
or hitch a ride down to the south  
wherever i end up  
i'll have a slammer in my mouth