

## Lyin Low In Detroit

I am sad to say this song was written after spending the night in a Detroit jail. One of the lessons learned was that there is no status, race, or religion when you're behind bars, just an expensive lifetime membership to the devil's country club called "shame".

They flagged me down in Detroit  
A drunken two a.m.  
Under flashin' lights, I walk that line  
And tried hard to pretend

But the man in blue is nobody's fool  
When he has to take you in  
Just when you think your life is over  
Sometimes it just begins

### CHORUS:

Lyin' low on the devil's ground  
There's no way out when they lock  
you down  
And you are lost if you are found  
Lyin' low in Detroit on the devil's ground

You'll never feel as dirty  
Until they watch you through a cage  
As you climb between the bodies  
In the darkness where they lay

And you'll find that you don't know you  
Until they finger print your name  
And the welcome ain't so pretty  
When you walk the hall of shame

### CHORUS:

Lyin' low on the devil's ground  
There's no way out when they lock  
you down  
And you are lost if you are found  
Lyin' low in Detroit on the devil's ground

### BRIDGE:

It don't hurt nobody  
I can do just what I please  
When blinded eyes get open  
And you find yourself like me

### CHORUS:

Lyin' low on the devil's ground  
There's no way out when they lock  
you down  
And you are lost if you are found

Lyn' low in Detroit on the devil's ground