

## **Old Sleep**

Old Sleep they call him The dead  
Got spiderweb between his toes

Down the street on bended knee from bed  
He walks the sidewalk wherever he goes

Got to be lame can't use no crutch  
Got to drive slow got a slippery clutch

Point him straight he's bound to turn  
You got to show him, he's so slow to learn

He drives the truck that carries the meat  
They make the hash with down non O.D. street