Hitchhiker

Macabre

My parents split And left the home They left me all alone To fend for my own In the Ohio homeThere was a hitchhiker Thumbing for a ride I stopped my Olds And he got inside Drinking beer at my house He didn't realize If he tried to leave He'd have to die Stalking for someone who's walking Someone that I can talk to I see a young man Thumbing with his shirt off I'll pick him up And take him for a rideThere was a hitchhiker Thumbing for a ride I stopped my Olds And he got inside Drinking beer at my house He didn't realize If he tried to leave He'd have to die There was a hitchhiker Thumbing for a ride I stopped my Olds And he got inside Drinking beer at my house He didn't realize If he tried to leave He'd have to die

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