Burned Up

Ruben Cordell

Burned up, my throat is ripped open
I can't sing, I can not scream
Havin' hard times, fall asleep
Remind me, I keep my spirits highIt always could be worse, right destiny, my own life
Save me the daylight, bring me home in this bus I call my own
Best friends I've ever known, yeah
Bad karma collecting from my pastThe best time I ever had if my health was not so bad
Self made man, made your bed to sleep
You won't listen to nobody
Head's thick as hard concreteSave me the daylight, bring me home
The best friends I've ever known in this bus I call my own
Self made man all hours of the night
You don't lead a healthy lifeAgain I'll burn tonight
Burned up, my throat is ripped open
I can't sing, I can not scream
Havin' hard times, fall asleepWhen every meal's a punishment I'm on my way home
I'm on my way home, I'm on my way home
I'm on my way home alive
Chance favors prepared mindsAgain I'll burn tonight
Self made man, made my bed to sleep
You don't listen to nobody
Head's thick as hard concrete

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