

# 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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