For What It's Worth

Ryan Bingham

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

For what it's worth
A nickels just a nickel son
Your pleasure becomes your pain
It's gonna hurt
Your out on the road
Your just an old horse walking alone
Shaken off the miles been rode
Pardon me
Through the valley of the shadows
Wickedness unravelsSome crooked man
Dealing cards to an honest man
Stealing up all his farming land
It's a damn shame
His oldest son is starving now
There ain't no mule to pull the plow
There ain't no rain
Cause all the crops are burning dry
Except for the tear in his mama's eye
In her eye
Everything is fineWith one touch
The water turns to rust
Tell me who is there to trust
Anymore
Your falling fast
You're just a rock in glass
Running from your shattered pastFor what it's worth
Said a nickels just a nickel son
Your pleasure becomes your pain
It's gonna hurt
Your out on the road
Your just an old horse walking alone
Shaken off the miles been rode

Pardon me
Through the valley of the shadows
Wickedness unravelsWith one touch
Said the water turns to rust
Tell me who is there to trust
Anymore
When your falling fast
You're just a rock in glass
Running from your shattered past
Tell me all you need
Is a guitar string and a bended knee
A country boy, that's all you need to beThink I'm in tune
Always gotta be a fucking trainSometimes I can't recall
What's left of me
Laughter on my back been peeled on off
And the past is always catching up with me
But I'm tired of stepping on memories and walking on
If you could only see the best in me
I wouldn't have to pick the guitar or write you a song
But you only be what you can see
And I guess the heart don't always come with the soulI think I'll go on and call my mama
Tell her I loving you if I ever did ever drove me away
It wasn't that I didn't want to stick around
Just I couldn't find the courage in the bottom of the bottle to stayWell around my old man cleared up
Well then tell him that everything will be okay
And even if you can't give up on the drinking
Well I guess I couldn't either and I still gonna love you anywaysWell I called my sister out in vegas
Well and tell her to roll the dice for me
And if you help me I'll help you roll you a seven
Well I hope you can buy you a pretty house out in laThis is the best in me

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