Rugged Country

Japanese Breakfast

666 sixteen-year-old kids huddled around the grocery lot
"He punched out my teeth" so you said, so did the evidence
The blood and the dent on the car door from your headAnd this is where I bring you
With every laurel I've hung from your neck
It will be the noose that hangs you
Yes it will be the noose that hangs youCause I was lonely here and it's lonely still
In the rugged country where the weeds grow fierce
Quicker than the crop I keep running from
In this rugged country
I'm the rugged one
And this is where we lost you
Despite every effort to bring you back
And the hope's the one that haunts you
And this home's the rope that's wrapped around your neck
And it will be the noose that hangs you
Yes it will be the noose to hang you
And it's a heavy hand where I wear your death
As a wedding ring in the rugged country
I tend to your man in the home you had
Oh in this rugged country
I'm the rugged one
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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