

# 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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