

Lay It All On Me

Blackberry Smoke

Ruby's got a brother
Her brother's got a lover
His lover's got another on the side
Ain't nobody's business
We all need forgiveness
It's been laying heavy on my mind If you got a secret baby I can keep it
Lock it up and swallow the key
Everybody's got a little something to hide
You can lay it all on me Her mama used the Bible
Daddy used the bottle
Revival and survival made her run
She's using just a little
Of both here in the middle
I know exactly where she's coming from If you got a secret baby I can keep it
Lock it up and swallow the key
Everybody's got a little something to hide
You can lay it all on me Covering my tracks and sneaking on the sly
It's getting hard to look my Rosie/Ruby in the eye
She caught us shackin' up at a dirty motel
Says she's gonna send us both straight to hell It's complicated ain't it
I wish I could explain it
It wouldn't make no difference if I tried
Ruby and her brother
Say one way or another
I'm running out of places I can hide If you know a secret you best know how to keep it
Lock it up and swallow the key
Everybody's got a little something to hide
You can lay it all on me

Songwriters

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