

# Tired Weak Legs

## Scrapomatic

Knocked to pieces, throwin' stones  
And all this sweetness, not my own  
Save me a seat on the way down  
I'm tired

Send the preacher to the trees  
Please don't stop me, even if I beg  
I'm a sinner on my knees  
And I'm done to this dirty chain (?)

Tired weak legs lead me home  
Tired weak legs take me home  
Save me a seat on the way down  
I'm tired

Must a woman always choose  
Between the bible or the bed  
You say I'm bitter if I lose  
Or there's voices in my head

Tired weak legs lead me home  
Tired weak legs take me home  
Save me and guide my feet  
My only carriage, though tired and weak

No I won't return  
I don't want to run this race in vain  
Restore me to life again

Tell the children on the way  
It's impossible to be new  
They'll be graded every day  
In the battle of the blues

Tired weak legs lead me home  
Tired weak legs take me home  
Save me a seat on the way down  
I'm tired  
I'm so tired

Lyrics submitted by tyler brown.

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